

# The Palmer Journal.

NUMBER 14.

PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 5, 1918.—8 PAGES

VOLUME LXIX.

## WAR FUND ASSOCIATION

Permanent Organization Formed  
Last Thursday Evening

OFFICERS CHOSEN, ADOPT BY-LAWS

Recent Drive Eminently Successful,  
Securing 75 Per Cent More Than  
Sum Asked

A meeting for the ratification or rejection of the by-laws for the Citizens' War Fund Association and for the retention or rejection of the tentative organization which conducted the recent "War Chest Drive" was held last Thursday night. All who had pledged and paid their initial subscription are members of the association and were entitled to vote. The tentative by-laws were accepted in full and the tentative officers were formally elected. The by-laws were published several weeks ago in this paper, and will not be reprinted so soon again.

The officers are: President, C. H. Hobson; vice president, H. M. Howe; treasurer, C. L. Waid; secretary and clerk, H. M. Foley; trustees, C. H. Hobson, C. A. Tabor, F. A. Upham, E. G. Childs, C. S. Arms, H. M. Howe, D. L. Bodfish, J. J. Conway, Rufus Flynt, Dr. Charles Giroux, S. H. Dupuis, A. W. Warriner, V. C. Faunce, M. W. Holden, J. P. O'Connor, Ludwig Marchelewicz, George Ezekiel, Dr. G. A. Moore, H. M. Foley; executive committee, D. L. Bodfish, J. P. O'Connor, C. S. Arms; war cabinet "Drive" committee, H. M. Howe, George Ezekiel, J. E. Hurley, M. W. Holden, V. C. Faunce, A. W. Warriner; publicity committee, E. W. Carpenter, R. E. Faulkner, J. G. Butts; committee on speakers, A. B. Rathbone, T. A. Norman, H. M. Foley.

A report of the recent "Drive" was given by the chairman of the committee, H. M. Howe, and showed the amounts pledged to be:

|                    |             |
|--------------------|-------------|
| District No. 1,    | \$4,300.00  |
| District No. 2,    | 3,948.00    |
| District No. 3,    | 4,424.20    |
| District No. 4,    | 2,681.00    |
| District No. 5,    | 1,480.00    |
| Thorndike,         | 3,869.20    |
| Bondsville,        | 6,748.00    |
| Three Rivers,      | 6,600.00    |
|                    | \$34,050.40 |
| Special Collector, | 414.00      |
| Total,             | \$34,464.40 |

The success of the recent campaign passed all expectations. The goal set was \$20,000 and the amount secured is 75% in excess of the goal. The excellent showing was due to several causes, of which these were evident: (1) The campaign was well organized; (2) the canvassers were exceptionally enthusiastic and thorough; (3) the public were in a very receptive and responsive attitude of mind. At a recent meeting of the tentative trustees, in a spirit of appreciation of these facts, several votes of thanks were passed. These included the campaign manager, H. M. Howe; the "Drive Committee," the captains and their team-workers; the mill agents and managers, who were especially willing and aiding in their co-operation; and the citizens for their substantial and hearty response.

The monthly contributions of those employed in the factories are being deducted from their pay and turned over to the treasurer, C. L. Waid, at the Palmer Savings Bank. The pledges of others can be paid each month at this bank. Those paying should present their blue membership card so that they can have each payment receipted.

It is the ardent desire of the "War Chest" officers that all payments be made promptly. The first payment was due in May, the second in June. If any are behind in their payments, they are urged to see that all back obligations are immediately met. The success of the "War Chest" is not dependent only upon the total of the pledges; it is vitally dependent upon the percentage of pledges paid. Therefore, if the initial success obtained by the securing of a large total of money pledged is to be maintained, it is essential that all meet their pledges. It is hoped that they will do this freely and willingly by reporting promptly at the Palmer Savings Bank with their monthly installments.

The only place of making payments is at the bank. It is not the intent of those in charge to call for collections. The convenience of the bank is such that all can go there without

## Unprovoked Murder at East Wilbraham

Henry M. Green, Well-known Farmer, Shot and Instantly Killed by  
Willard Ellis Last Thursday Afternoon

Henry M. Green of East Wilbraham, on the State road from Palmer to North Wilbraham, was murdered about 12.45 last Thursday afternoon while working on an automobile in a shed at his home which he used as a garage. A slug from a sawed-off shotgun in the hands of Willard Ellis was fired through his neck and he fell against the auto on which he was at work, expiring almost instantly.

After killing Mr. Green, Ellis started for his home almost across the road, stopping to fire a shot at Mrs. Green as she appeared on the piazza of the house, and then barricaded himself in his home. There Chief of Police Timothy J. Crimmins of Palmer found him about 15 minutes later, and after a scrimmage, during which Ellis was shot in the arm by the officer, he was secured and taken to the lockup in Palmer, where his wound, which was not serious, was dressed.

The murder was without doubt the result of trouble between Ellis and his wife, who was employed as a domestic by Mrs. Green. Ellis is about 55 years old and his wife is considerably younger. His treatment of her—including beatings, profanity, burning of her clothes, etc.—was such that she declined to live with him and went to Mrs. Green's employ in April. Efforts were made by numerous persons to reconcile the couple, and Mrs. Ellis did return to her husband, only to leave him again after a week, this a short time ago. The trouble between Ellis and his wife caused hard feelings between Ellis and Green, but it had never approached serious proportions before.

About 11 o'clock Thursday forenoon Ellis and Mr. Green met in the highway between the two houses. Ellis asked who the man was who had gone with Mrs. Green. Mrs. Ellis and Ellis' daughter to Springfield the night before. Mr. Green replied that he did not know, and Mrs. Green says he was away from home at the time. Ellis went away, and Mr. Green spoke lightly of the occurrence at dinner. After dinner he went to the shed to make preparations for a trip to Forest Lake, where he expected to sell some farm machinery. Ellis appeared in a few moments and asked to see his wife. Mr. Green spoke to her and she refused, and Ellis returned to his home. In a few moments Mrs. Green and Mrs. Ellis saw him, through the front windows of the house, coming across the road carrying the shotgun along his right leg. They hastened to lock the doors, and while thus engaged heard Ellis, who had passed to the rear of the house, say, "Pick your corner!" Mrs. Green started to go out the rear door to the piazza, but before she reached it heard a shot and when she got outside met Ellis coming from the direction of the shed.

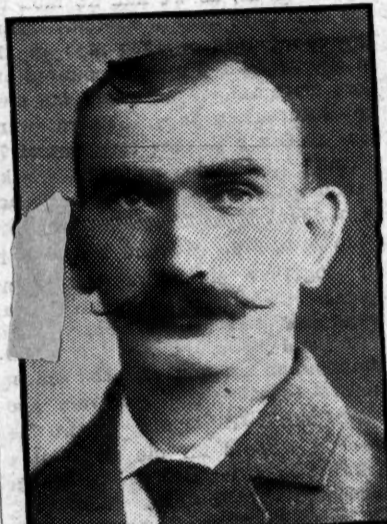
much effort, whereas a monthly call by collectors would entail much effort.

Palmer has done nobly in her pledges to this cause and ALL money pledged and paid will be turned over to the various organizations doing war work as originally specified, inasmuch as a local business organization has offered to bear all administrative expenses.

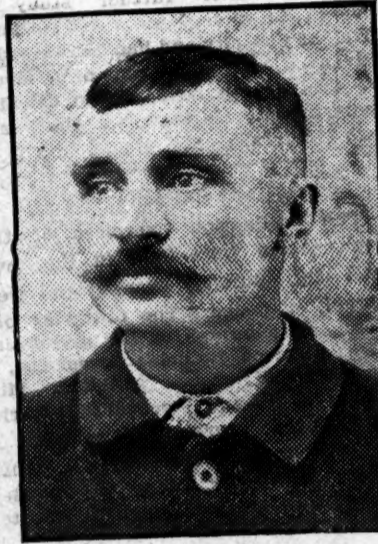
### Failed to Pay Amusement Tax

A visit to Ware by a representative of the Federal revenue department last week caused a good deal of consternation for a time among recent amusement promoters who had been thoughtless enough to forget to pay the war tax on the admissions. The inspector did not stay long in the town, but gathered in a considerable amount of unpaid taxes during his sojourn, augmented by fines for the failure to make payment on time. One young man who made a profit of \$1.60 on a dance was asked—and complied—to contribute a \$5 fine, in addition to paying the 10 per cent war tax on the total admissions. The high school senior dramatics was not reported, as Principal Smith, because the play was for the benefit of the school, did not realize that it was necessary. The inspector decided that it was however, and imposed a fine of \$6 on Mr. Smith; and the pupils had to rustle the 10 per cent war tax in addition.

Deer Slug From Sawed-off Shotgun Fired Through Side of the Neck at Close Range. Ellis Then Barricaded Himself in His Home, and Was Wounded by Chief Crimmins After Trying to Kill Officer, Before Captured.



Henry M. Green



Willard Ellis

When he saw her he called out, "Pick your corner!" and fired at her. He missed, but the charge struck the side of the house not more than a foot from her body.

The slug from Ellis' gun struck Mr. Green in the side of the neck and passed through, then went completely through the inch boarding forming the back of the shed. He fell over on the automobile and expired without a movement.

Immediately on discovering what had happened Mrs. Green and Mrs. Ellis ran into the highway in front of the house and waved their arms and called to the occupants of passing automobiles. They happened however to be members of the governor's council, who thought the women had learned their identity and were waving at them. Failing to attract them, the women succeeded in stopping a smaller car containing Frank L. Morway and Willis E. Weir, employees at the Monson State Hospital in Palmer.

He had nearly crossed the room when he saw Ellis around the corner of a built-in stairway, only about four feet away. Ellis was in a crouching attitude and held the shotgun in a position to fire. As he saw the officer he raised the gun; at the same time the officer fired his revolver at Ellis, kicked the shotgun aside with his left foot, and launched his left fist in a swift blow at Ellis' face. All three efforts were successful. The shotgun was discharged as it was kicked aside, and the Chief's kick was all that prevented a second murder; the officer's fist caught Ellis just over the left eye as he peered around the corner of the stairway and completely closed it; and the bullet from his revolver struck Ellis between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand, ploughed the whole length of the forearm and passed out at the elbow. It was a nasty but not a serious wound, except that an artery in the hand had been cut and there was danger of the man bleeding to death.



The Green farmhouse. The white cross at the left indicates where Mr. Green stood when shot. The black cross on the side of the house shows where the charge fired at Mrs. Green struck; she was on the piazza only a few inches away.

and they phoned from the nearest instrument to Chief Crimmins of Palmer. He secured an auto at the Woodmont garage with Henry W. Holbrook as driver, and with Dr. Daniel W. O'Connor made all haste to the Green farm. There they found that Ellis had barricaded himself in his home.

Chief Crimmins left Holbrook and O'Connor at the front of the house while he went to the rear. Holbrook was unarmed, while O'Connor had only a club. They were instructed by Chief Crimmins, "If you hear a shot come on in and do the best you can." The officer went to a rear door and could hear someone moving about inside. He called to Ellis, telling him who he was and that he wanted Ellis. There was no response. Chief Crimmins then smashed in two panels of the door. Peering through, he thought the room was empty. He then reached through and unlocked the door, opened it, and with revolver in hand entered.

Hardly had the echo of the shot died down in the room when Dr. O'Connor appeared on the scene. There was still a good deal of fight in Ellis, and he had to be tied with ropes, following which Dr. O'Connor rendered first aid, and then Ellis was taken to the lockup in Palmer, where Dr. J. P. Schneider was called to dress his wound, he being left in Dr. O'Connor's charge while Chief Crimmins returned to the scene of the tragedy. Dr. E. J. Maloney, medical examiner of Springfield, was called to view the body of Mr. Green.

Ellis was arraigned in the District Court in Palmer Saturday morning on a charge of murder. A plea of not guilty was entered and a hearing was set for Saturday of this week.

Henry M. Green was about 50 years old, and well known throughout a wide section. He established Green's Stock Farm a number of years ago, and had also been engaged for years in the

lumber business, as well as dealing extensively in farm machinery. He leaves a wife and one son, George M. Green, who is in the United States Army. A petition has been circulated asking that he be discharged from the army in order to carry on the farm.

Ellis is about 55 years old and has a grown son and daughter, neither of whom live with him. Mrs. Ellis is about 20 years younger than her husband, and is his second wife. They have lived in various places hereabouts, and from each have come the same reports of Ellis' abuse of his wife. He is known as a user of liquor, but there was no indication that he had been drinking on Thursday. He was in Palmer about the middle of the forenoon, leaving there only a short time before his appearance at the Green farm at 11; at that time there was no suggestion that he was not wholly sober, and Chief Crimmins found no indication of liquor on him at the time of his arrest.

The action of Ellis is almost an exact duplicate of the Fred Gallant case in West Springfield recently. Gallant shot and killed his father-in-law because his wife would not live with him, and seizing his wife compelled her to go with him to a shack in the woods. Later he returned to the house, where he was discovered by the police. Barricading himself in the house, and plentifully supplied with ammunition, he stood off a crowd of several hundred persons, including some United States soldiers, for a considerable time. The house was pretty well 'shot up' in an endeavor to secure the man, and when he was finally taken his wife was found dead in a closet from a bullet wound.

### Ware High's Service Flag

At the graduating exercises of the Ware High School last Friday night there was displayed a service flag bearing 56 stars, representing graduates of the school who have entered the service. The classes represented, and the names of the men are: 1894, William Collins; 1906, Frank Brannigan, Livingstone Moore, Francis Ryan; 1907, Oliver Barrett, Walter Clark, James Harrington, Harold Sjoström, Rosster Snyder; 1908, Ernest Sharpe, John Storrs; 1909, Joseph Burns, James McBride; Stewart Montgomery, Francis Shea, Maurice Shea; 1910, James Campion, John Dugan, Stanley Fenn; 1911, Elmer Abbot, George Brown, James Burns, John Haley, George Kelly, Louis Morris.

1911, Carl Williams; 1912, Wilbrod Dubois, Henry Jordan, Karl Walker; 1913, John Casey, Benjamin Davis, Francis Gleason, Louis Larose, Francis McBride, John Slarkivecz, Verner Sjoström, Gilbert Southworth, Lee Tucker; 1914, Aubrey Ballantyne, Francis Campion, Hebert Coe, Walter Fitzpatrick, Charles Lemaitre, Alfred Marsh, Newman Ryan, Raymond Sjoström, Harry Whyte; 1915, Odusse Beaudin, Karl Byam, Rene Provencal, Howard Schönemaker, William Sheldon, Francis Sullivan; 1918, John Dearnley, Vincent LeClere.

### More Street Railway Junked

The Warren, Brookfield and Spencer Street Railway is to be junked. It has been sold to the Swift-McNutt Wrecking Company of Boston, which also bought the Ware and Brookfield line a few weeks ago, which it is now dismantling. The same process will be gone through with on the Warren line. The property consists of 22 miles of track, 10 cars, and the power house. The line connects with the Worcester and Boston trolley line at Worcester, and served the towns of East Brookfield, Brookfield, West Brookfield, Warren and West Warren, with a branch to North Brookfield, and connected with the Ware and West Brookfield line at West Brookfield. The work of junking is expected to begin in a few days.

### WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Lucia Stebbins Foskit passed the 93d anniversary of her birth last Friday at her home on Main street, where she was pleasantly reminded of the event by calls and remembrances from her many friends. Mrs. Foskit retains her kindly interest in all that pertains to her native town.

## DIPLOMAS ARE AWARDED

Graduating Exercises of High School Friday Evening

CLASS OF 39 GOES OUT THIS YEAR

Handsome Service Flag Dedicated;  
Carries 46 Stars, For Graduates  
And Pupils

The graduating exercises of the Palmer High School were held in the Opera House last Friday evening, the building being filled to capacity with the parents and friends of the graduates, who numbered 39, 17 in the four years' course and 22 in the commercial course. The class occupied seats on the stage, the front of which was prettily decorated with ferns and daisies. The program was handled entirely by the class, under the direction of Miss Una Greene, chairman, and the order as given in last week's Journal was successfully and satisfactorily carried out. The program took the form adopted in recent years, of an English assembly, the several speakers presenting their topics in a very pleasing manner, and each receiving a large measure of applause.

A feature not on the program and therefore a surprise to the audience, was the unfurling and dedication of a large and handsome service flag bearing 46 stars for graduates and members of the school now in the service. Just before the presentation of the diplomas the flag, which was rolled up at the top of the proscenium arch, was released and dropped into sight; William Keefe, president of the class, presented the flag to Principal John E. Hurley, who in turn gave it into the keeping of Dr. George A. Moore, chairman of the school committee, who accepted it in a brief response in behalf of the school. The list, with the year of their graduation, follows:

1906 Elizabeth Effie Hartnett.  
1908 Charles Hellyar, William Francis LaSalle, Lieut. Patrick Maurice Moriarty.  
1909 Lieut. John Francis Foley, Lieut. James Thomas Heenehan.  
1910 Dr. Walter Francis O'Keefe.  
1911 Cornelius Harrington.  
1912 Corp. John Andrew Brosnan, Thomas Henry Cole, Kathryn Mansfield.  
1913 Leslie Banister, Chester Tannebrink, Wells Ruggles, Ensign Raymond Wilder.  
1914 Robert Ware Bodfish, Chester Walton Burgess, Walter Leslie Cameron, Clifford Francis Foster, Parker Benjamin Freeman, John Daniel Hartnett, James Clifford Geer, William Forbes McKenzie.  
1915 Harold Elmer Albro, Merrick Woolrich Hellyar, Harold Clark Jameson, Wilfred Otis Lyon, Edward O'Connor, Daniel Timothy Quirk.  
1916 Charles Ellis Denning, Ralph Tennent Warriner, Milton Powell Willis.  
1917 Reginald Charles Kempton, George Andrew Parsons, Clarence Lyman Rice.  
1918 Joseph Edwin Bates, Philip Holmes Holden, Earle James Morgan.  
1920 Anthony John Slowick.  
1921 Sherwood Lee Waid.  
Former Students—Fred Brouillette, '11; Daniel Thomas Hartnett, '13; Lewis Eugene Marcy, '17; Neil McDonald, '18; Harold Swann, '11; Horace Earle Paine, '00.

The list comprises graduates and former students who spent at least two years in the school, and is as complete as is possible from available records. Principal Hurley will be glad to be informed of any errors or omissions.

### Auto Rams Horse and Carriage

A horse and carriage owned and driven by Frank Thayer of North Wilbraham was run into and pushed against the west abutment of the underpass at North Wilbraham Sunday afternoon about 5 o'clock by an automobile bearing the Massachusetts registry 81288, and containing three Italians. The horse and carriage were squeezed against the wall when the auto failed to turn sufficiently in making the curve through the underpass. The horse was badly cut and bled freely, and a veterinary was summoned from Palmer. Mr. Thayer was somewhat bruised. The occupants of the auto were taken to Palmer by Officer Friend, and Carrado Di Pietro was arraigned in the District Court Monday on a charge of reckless auto driving. He pleaded not guilty and the case was continued until next Tuesday for trial.

## WALES.

Joseph Allard and Frank Smith, both of Camp Devens, were in town for Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Rodgers and daughters Caroline and Margaret are to occupy one of Dr. Hole's cottages, "The Poplars," for a month.

Miss Dora L. Green, formerly of Wales and for a number of years connected with the Waterbury, Conn., hospital, is ill in that institution with neuritis.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hitchcock of Palmer have moved to town and are occupying the house with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Dimick.

The Board of Health has quarantined the home of Charles Shindell, whose son, Charles Jr., is seriously ill with diphtheria. Dr. A. H. Fuller of Fiskdale is the attending physician.

Robert Heck, in charge of roads in No. 2 district, has had much of the brush on the Union road cut away, clearing up the view on several dangerous curves and adding to the attractiveness of the lake along the shore road.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Steele of Springfield have opened "Overlook" for the summer. The other Steele cottages are occupied, "Pleasant View" by A. W. Gifford and family and "Hillside" by Clarence Brown and family.

Interest in Red Cross work is steadily increasing. Several of the very young people are evincing a desire to learn the intricacies of the "Kitchen toe," and if local results can be taken as a criterion Wales' share of the Hampden County quota of knitted socks is assured.

As a result of the War Savings Stamp campaign 127 pledges were secured. Chairman L. H. Thompson had difficulty in securing solicitors enough to thoroughly cover the town. Mrs. Weaver, Mrs. Bunnell and Mrs. Perry canvassed from District No. 2, and Lake George as far as the post office; Miss Ada O'Rourke, assisted by Francis Thompson, went from the office to the lower end of town and the two mills. The number of pledges were divided about equally between the two soliciting parties.

Perhaps some capable authority will explain what causes the numerous cases of illness which are constantly occurring and which have already reached an epidemic stage. Severe nausea, headache, cold in the head and coughing are symptoms indicative of something more serious than a mere cold, and its frequency of occurrence compels one to believe that it is either highly infectious or that the different cases are due to a common and general cause. Theories are numerous—Canned goods improperly sealed, the quick transition from wheat to heavier and coarser grains, unseasonable weather, etc., but they all fall flat in the face of the fact that one of the sickest never eats canned goods and another has always eaten coarse cereals from choice. Some one please furnish a rational diagnosis.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Henry Kelsey has sold his farm on the West Ware road to Ephraim Lavoie, who has taken possession.

The Red Cross has contributed 100 pairs of socks and numerous sweaters and helmets to the headquarters at Northampton the past month.

Miss Edith Wheeler, assistant principal of the high school, who has resigned her position, was given a reception and dance in the Park View Hotel Saturday evening.

Invitations have been received to the wedding of Miss Beatrice Lucinda Squires, daughter of Mrs. Della Squires, to Harold Gammel Dickey, the evening of July 17.

A wrist watch was presented to Rev. Walter Terry at the prayer meeting last Thursday evening by his friends in the Methodist church. He occupied his pulpit Sunday evening, but expected to leave this week for overseas.

Belchertown made a good showing in its War Savings Stamp drive, having 519 pledges through its post office, and Postmaster Sargent, chairman of the general committee, has expressed his appreciation of the work of the women's committee and canvassers.

The graduation exercises in the Center Grammar school last Thursday were largely attended and very interesting. The following graduates received diplomas: Center school, Walter E. Dodge, Paul E. Aldrich, Robert C. Dunbar, Floyd R. Peeso, George R. Weston, Herbert R. Blackmer, Milton J. Wood, Mady J. Gula, James O. Aldrich, Milton F. Blackmer, Edith R. Peeso, Emma M. Dodge, Gertrude M. J. Story, Mabel L. Slater, Irene L. Vezina; Federal Street school, George L. Gould; Cold Spring, Margaret C. Landers and Mary A. Flaherty.

Alva White, 45, son of the late Rufus White, died Monday evening after a long illness. Mr. White was born in Belchertown and has always lived there. Besides the widow, who was Miss Cooley, there are two sons. The funeral was held in the Methodist vestry Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Miss Lilla Hiseock, the district nurse, makes the following report of results of the child welfare campaign: Total number of children examined, 265; children with physical de-

fects, 13, one of whom has since died; adenoids, 7; enlarged tonsils, 16; swollen glands, 15; decayed teeth, 12; mentally defective, 6, and a few other minor defects; number of breast-fed children, 150; bottle fed, 66; feeding not ascertained, 35; average children, 111; average weight compared with height, 86; total average children, 197; above average in height, 42; in weight, 36; below average in height, 69; in weight, 84. The average of the children was high and several children were physically perfect. The extremes in height ranged from four inches over to five inches under normal height, and in weight from 18½ over to 10 pounds under normal.

Miss Elizabeth Louise Nichols and Dr. Charles Harlan Abbott of Antrim, N. H., were married at high noon Tuesday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Nichols, Rev. J. H. Chandler of the Congregational church officiating. The double ring service was used. Miss Hope Nichols, niece of the bride, was flower girl. The bride's dress was of white net and the bridal bouquet was bride roses. Miss Nichols has been for the past several years associate professor of biology in Lake Erie College, Painesville, O. Dr. Abbott is instructor of biology in Clark College, Worcester. The wedding, although a quiet one, only the immediate relatives being present, was an especially pretty affair, the couple standing under an evergreen arch and laurel decorations. After a trip to Maine resorts Dr. and Mrs. Abbott will make their home in Worcester.

## WARE.

Mrs. Emily Averill, formerly of this town, died in Springfield Wednesday afternoon of last week and the body was brought to Ware Friday for burial in Aspen Grove cemetery. Rev. F. T. Pomeroy conducted the services at the grave. Mrs. Averill was the widow of the late Frank Averill, and lived on a farm near the old Babcock Tavern on the Belchertown road.

Francis Laflamme, 71, died Sunday morning at his home in Aspen court after a long illness of paralysis. He leaves three sons, Elzea of Canada and Albert and Amedee of this town; also five daughters, Mrs. Rose Champagne of Ludlow, Mrs. Anna Gouley, Mrs. Evelyn Trudeau, Misses Louise and Eva Laflamme of Ware. He also leaves five brothers and two sisters in Canada. The body was taken to St. Denis, P. Q., for burial Monday.

Eden lodge of Masons is displaying a service flag from its rooms on Main street, with 24 stars which are for Elmer G. Abbott, Gordon F. Besser, Sidney S. Besser, Robert M. Emerson, Robert S. Greenwood, Thomas Latimer, Lieut. John S. Montgomery, James W. Riddle, John H. Schoonmaker, Sergeant Walter G. Scott, Fred W. Sharpe, P. L. H. Sjöström, Earl M. Slate, Lieut. Gilbert S. Southworth, John T. Storrs, John W. Sweetser, Arthur K. Tolman, Karl A. Walker, John G. West, Harry R. Whyte, Livingstone S. Moore and Carl E. Williams.

William, the five-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Leahy of Spring street fell from a fence while at play Monday and fractured his right arm above the elbow.

Mr. and Mrs. William Metcalf of South street have received word of the safe arrival in France of their son Harold.

Omar I. Beauregard, an employee in the Leon Garage, lost the end of the middle finger of his right hand when it was caught in the transmission gear of an automobile on which he was working.

Miss Jennie L. Trow, 61, died at the Ware Hospital last Thursday evening after an illness covering several months with chronic nephritis. She was born in Springfield but early in life moved to Hardwick, where she grew up and where she taught school, as she did in this town. She was for many years bookkeeper in the hardware store of John F. Robinson and previous to her illness was employed in the registry of deeds office in Worcester. She is survived by two half-brothers, J. Gardner and Waldo C. Lincoln of this town; also an aunt, Mrs. Josephine Lawrence of this town, and an uncle, John C. Bartholomew of Barre. The funeral was held from the home of J. G. Lincoln on Church street Sunday afternoon, Rev. E. H. Brennan officiating; burial was in the Hardwick cemetery.

## BRIMFIELD.

Miss Adella Adams, who teaches in Somerville, is home for the summer.

Brimfield exceeded its quota in the number of War Saving Stamps pledged.

Robert J. Streeter, teacher of history in the Framingham high school, has returned home for the vacation.

Mrs. William C. Prescott, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tarbell, returned to her home in Essex, Conn., Saturday.

Fourteen graduates received diplomas at the graduation exercises of the Center grammar school last Friday morning. Following the program the pupils and teachers enjoyed a picnic at Steerage Rock.

Mrs. Fred N. Lawrence and daughters Helena and Lucinda attended the wedding of Mrs. Lawrence's sister, Miss Laura Gallant, in Manchester, Conn., last Saturday afternoon, at which Miss Helena acted as maid of honor.

Mrs. Julia Hubbard observed her 86th birthday Saturday. Among her guests were Mrs. James Mason, Mrs. Walker and daughter Dorothy, Mrs. A. A. Le Claire and her daughter Lucille of Southbridge. Mrs. Hubbard is well and active, and continues to take the full enjoyment of life.

The Grange held a patriotic meeting Tuesday evening. There was chorus singing, and Donald Coolbroth, Mrs. George W. Sherman, Miss Gladys Estabrook and Miss Julia Hitchcock gave readings. Mrs. Phila Holmes of Sturbridge gave a talk on Americanism. After the exercises there was an ice cream social.

Mr. and Mrs. Munroe Tarbell attended the funeral in Malden last week of Eben Darling, a former pupil of the Hitchcock Free Academy. Mr. Darling's death followed a short illness with appendicitis. He was a graduate of the Academy in the year 1903 under the principalship of Wellington Hodgkins, and during his stay in Brimfield was a member of the family of Charles Tarbell, his home being in West Dennis. Mr. Darling made warm friends during his stay in Brimfield, and is remembered as a young man of unusual ability and sterling character. After further study in Boston he entered the First National Bank of that city and had been steadily advanced until at the time of his death he was at the head of the discount department. He leaves a widow and two children.

## WARREN.

The graduation exercises of the high school were held in the town hall last Thursday evening and were largely attended. The following officers and members of the graduating class received diplomas: President, C. Ernest Bell; vice president, Miss Helen E. Dalton; treasurer, Charles E. Shepard; secretary, Miss Mary D. Byron; Grace E. Allen, Mary A. Cahill, Doris M. Cutler, Mary T. Crowley, John A. Daley, Mabel E. Foster, Nathalie W. Gilbert, Stephen V. Gilligan, Freda E. Huyck, Arnold F. Lohnes, Cecelia G. O'Brien, Howard A. Patrick, Bertram W. Perkins, Myrtle E. Rice, Napoleon J. LaGeorge and Frank E. Wilson.

A small and impromptu wedding took place Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hastings of Maple street, when their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Stockbridge Hastings, was married to Lieut. George Little Bliss of Washington, D. C. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. George O. Little of Washington, D. C., grandfather of the groom, the double ring service being used. The bride couple were unattended. The bride wore a dress of gray georgette crepe and carried a bouquet of pink sweet peas. The house was decorated with cut flowers and flags. Only the immediate families were present. After the ceremony all went to Hotel Ramsdell, where a wedding dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. Bliss spent the night in Warren and left Wednesday morning by automobile for Kennebunk Beach, Me., where they will spend a few days at the summer home of Lieut. Bliss's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Charles L. Bliss. The bride is one of Warren's popular young women, a graduate of the high school four years ago with first honors, and a member of the class of 1913 at Wellesley College. The groom is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Charles L. Bliss of Washington, D. C., and until he answered the call of his country was in the class of 1913 at Pennsylvania State College. He entered an officers' training school and has been promoted to the rank of 1st lieutenant in the coast artillery. He has been stationed for several months at Fort Washington, Md., but has now received orders which probably means his early departure overseas.

## HAMPDEN.

The Harley Machine Company of Springfield has wood choopers at work cutting off the wood from its newly acquired property on the Somers road.

Many farmers are reporting a poor showing in crops thus far, which is laid partly to poor seed and partly to the unseasonable weather that has prevailed.

Charles I. Burleigh has been appointed collection agent of the War Chest pledges by J. W. B. Brand of Springfield, treasurer of the Citizen's War Fund Association.

R. H. Stacy had a flag-raising on his newly-erected flagstaff at his home on the South road last evening, at which W. E. Kendall gave a brief address on "What Old Glory Stands For."

A year ago when the graduating class of the grammar school entered the Junior high school in Springfield A. H. Newman offered prizes of \$15 and \$10 to the two pupils who should make the best showing during the year. Margaret and Lucy Gunther, sisters living near the Monson line, are tied for the honors.

## France is Not Like Devens

Maurice Hynes of Wales Tells of Trip Over and Trench Service

The following letter was read at a recent meeting of the Brimfield Grange, of which Maurice C. Hynes, whose home town is Wales, is a member:

Somewhere in France;  
May 20, 1918.

"Dear Brothers and Sisters of Brimfield Grange:

"It occurred to me to-day that it may be of interest to you to hear from some of us boys over here. Well, I left the States the last of February and landed in France in a little less than two weeks. The weather was clear throughout the trip, but one night and the next day the sea was very rough. Almost everyone enjoyed the trip, but as for myself, I was very seasick and lost about 20 pounds in weight. Being seasick takes the pleasure out of a trip abroad.

"I was with one of the companies (750 men), the first Camp Devens Casuals. We were "Casuals" because we were to fill out the blank files in three organized regiments that are over here. Consequently we drifted around France, never knowing where we were at, until about the 10th of April, when after two nights and a day riding in box cars the train stopped and we fell out. At that place the first thing to welcome us was the sound of the "Big Guns." It was quite a surprise to us, as we had no idea we were anywhere near the front. There were about 1000 or 1200 men in all, and we were lined up and counted off. There were officers directing the men into different groups. There were about 30 Camp Devens men out of 70 to come into this company. Mike Donahue of Bondsville and Jack Donovan of West Warren are two that are in the company. We had managed to stay together since we left Camp Devens. This company is made up of National Guardsmen from Nashua, N. H., and Eastport, Me. They are a fine bunch of men and the officers cannot be beaten. It was very good luck to find in this company two men who had worked for me on a job at Nashua two years ago, so I soon got acquainted with the other men.

"Five weeks from the day we landed in France we were in the trenches. We spent eight days in the front line trenches and eight days in the second line, and then returned to our rest billets in a small town back from the lines. Our trip in the trenches was a most successful one for our company. Living in dugouts is not as bad as it might be, nevertheless it is much better back here. One can never tell when a "Jack Johnson" may come along and break up housekeeping for you in that dugout. Just now we are located at a French fort and are on detail eight hours a day.

"Last night we put on a little show up here, and had about sixteen pieces from the 104th band to help out with the music. Believe me! everyone forgot that we are at war.

"The season and climate are much the same here as back home. Everything is in blossom and planting is in full swing. The methods here are very backward; everything is done by hand. I have seen several nice pieces of alfalfa and clover, and there is one large piece of wheat here that is starting to head out.

"Well, I must draw this to a close, but let me mention that the life of an American soldier in France is much different from what it is at Camp Devens."

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

### The New Bronze Frames For Soldier Pictures Are Very Attractive

Some of them have panels through which the ribbon is drawn. The soldier design has an eagle at the top, and that for your sailor's picture has a graceful anchor standing out clearly above the frame. These make the most permanent and durable possible frames. The picture is easily inserted or removed, there is a glass over it, and it is perfectly protected. Let us show these to you.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

### MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 51-5

PALMER, MASS.

age places of grain and food dealers, commission houses, wholesale drug houses, candy shops, bakeries, flour mills, cold-storage houses, city and country dwellings, granaries, fields and poultry yards. The loss of food and other products in the United States from this source amounts to not less than \$200,000,000 annually, which amount does not include indirect losses occasioned by human disease disseminated by rats and the necessary expenditures in combating them.

### Honey of the Bible.

It is interesting to note that the wild honey named in the Bible may not have been altogether the stores packed away by the bee in the hollows of trees and between the rocks. There is a clear, sweet liquid called honey dew found frequently on leaves and comes from the aphids, the tiny "cows" cared for and "milked" by the ants for their saccharine substance. There was so much of it on the leaves of the trees in oriental climes that it dripped down in considerable quantities to the ground. This must have been the kind named in the book of Samuel where it says: "And all they of the land came to a wood and there was honey upon the ground. And when the people were come into the wood behold the honey dropped."

### History of the Sword.

The sword came from ancient Egypt and was used through Palestine, Syria and Asia Minor, India and throughout the western world. It was in Egypt that the three shapes of the sword blade originated, these being the straight, the curved and the half curved. The Roman sword was larger than that of the Greeks and in the days of the empire many of the sheaths were so covered with precious stones as to be veritable art treasures. Among the Moslems the highest title given to a warrior of renown is "the sword of Allah." The Chinese made swords of iron as early as 1870 B. C.

## N. L. Monat

Palmer

### Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street,  
near Bridge street

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moores C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeCro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeCro

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturdays 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9

## "OVER THE TOP"

When our boys in the trenches go "over the top" it is with the intention of "cleaning up" everything in front of them. Likewise, we have set ourselves to go "over the top," and our object is to clean up and dispose of every used car we have on hand, regardless of price or quality, before August 1st. We must vacate our present quarters on that date. Right now we have the largest and best list of used cars in New England. In order to move these we have marked every car at rock-bottom prices and they are bound to sell quickly.

Take a few minutes of your time against a like amount of ours and come in and be convinced. Among those we offer for your inspection you will find

Allen Touring  
Buick Touring and Roadsters  
Chalmers Touring  
Dodge Touring  
Enger Touring  
Hudson Touring  
Lozier Touring

Metz Roadster  
Overland Touring and Roadsters  
Packard Touring  
Regal Touring  
Studebaker Touring and Roadsters  
Vellie Touring

Also a few trucks and light deliveries, including Metz, Studebaker, Maxwell and Deceur

## STUDEBAKER CORP. OF AMERICA

Used Car Dept.—W. E. WARD, Mgr.

78 Hillman St., Springfield.

Tel. Walnut 2375

## Notice!

To Customers of the Worcester County Gas Co.:

We regret that continued rising costs require us to make a further increase in the price of gas.

When the company's system was built in 1905 it was hoped that sufficient business could be developed along its lines to enable the sale of gas at low rates and at the same time pay a moderate return on the investment. Notwithstanding the strictest economies practiced by the company, the income has never equaled the expenses, and not one cent has been received by stockholders in the way of dividends. Under present conditions this cannot go on. If the supply of gas is to be continued, the company must receive the cost of its product and a fair return on its investment, and it hopes for the co-operation of its consumers to that end.

Effective July 1, 1918, that is, on bills rendered August 1, 1918, and thereafter, the rates for gas supplied will be as follows:—

### FOR GENERAL USE

|                  |  |
|------------------|--|
| 1st              | 2,000 cubic feet per month—\$2.60 gross—\$2.50 net per M |
| All over 2,000 " | " " " " —\$2.50 " —2.40 " " "                            |

### FOR INDUSTRIAL PURPOSES

|                   |  |
|-------------------|--|
| 1st               | 2,000 cubic feet per month—\$2.60 gross—\$2.50 net per M |
| Next              | 3,000 " " " " —2.50 " —2.40 " " "                        |
| "                 | 25,000 " " " " —2.10 " —2.00 " " "                       |
| "                 | 20,000 " " " " —1.90 net per M                           |
| All over 50,000 " | " " " " —1.80 net per M                                  |

Net rates to apply only on bills paid on or before the 10th day of the month in which they are rendered.

## Worcester County Gas Co.

Palmer, Mass., June 21, 1918.

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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EVERY THURSDAY EVENING  
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Telephone, 8-W.

FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Labor Law Fracture Cost \$10

Father Got Son to Work Year Too  
Soon, and Has to Settle

Stanislas Piechota of Bondsville  
pleaded guilty in the District Court  
Tuesday morning to a charge of violat-  
ing the labor laws. A fine of \$10 was  
imposed and paid.

The draft law was responsible for  
bringing the case into court. Joseph  
Piechota, as shown by the school  
records, was 21 years old last January  
and he failed to register June 5; so he  
was brought back from Chicopee. He  
then produced evidence to prove that  
he was only 20 last January, by a cer-  
tificate of birth from the pastor of the  
Polish church in Chicopee. It then  
developed that the paper on which the  
school authorities had issued a labor  
certificate several years ago was a docu-  
ment made out by a Polish priest in  
Palmer on the statement of the father,  
which varied a year with the actual  
birth time of Joseph. Joseph was  
willing to register but was unable to do  
so, being too young; if he was too  
young then the father had violated the  
labor laws. It was a case of "heads I  
win, tails you lose" as far as the gov-  
ernment was concerned. Finally the  
father concluded that the best thing to  
do was to plead guilty to labor law  
violation, and did so.

#### Fred Dockery's Narrow Escape

It was brought out at the inquest in  
the District Court Saturday into the  
death of John Bapkevic, who was  
killed by a train on the Boston and  
Albany road just west of the town Mon-  
day of last week, that at the time Fred  
Dockery, another of the gang at work  
on the railroad, had a most narrow  
escape. The train which killed his  
companion almost struck him, and he  
only avoided being hit by dropping to  
the ground and rolling over into the  
space between the two tracks.

#### Palmer Fair Sept. 27 and 28

The dates for the annual Palmer  
Fair have been fixed for September 27  
and 28. This is a week earlier than for  
several years, and the directors hope  
that the change will bring good  
weather for both days. The amount  
allotted the association for prizes is  
\$725, which is \$250 less than under the  
former system. The races will be  
under the direction of William Burdick  
and E. J. Foskit will have charge of  
the grounds and privileges.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Gamwell have re-  
turned from a two-weeks' trip to Maine.

Miss May Fillmore of Knox street  
has gone for a stay of six weeks in New  
York.

H. M. Howe is building a summer  
cottage on the east shore of Forest  
Lake.

Miss Mollie Barton of North Main  
street has gone to Canaan, N. H., to  
spend the summer in camp.

The Woman's Relief Corps will hold  
a meeting this evening, which will be  
the last meeting until August 16.

George T. McDonald reported in New  
York Monday for service in the air-  
craft production department of the  
government.

The meeting of the Red Cross work-  
ers is being held in Memorial Hall this  
afternoon this week rather than Thurs-  
day afternoon, Thursday being a holi-  
day.

Miss Carrie J. Fish of Swampscott  
and Miss Pearl Fish of New Jersey are  
home for the summer with their  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish of  
Walnut street.

Miss Ruth Conner, instructor of art  
and drawing in the public schools of  
Cincinnati, O., is spending the summer  
with her sister, Mrs. E. C. Gould of  
Hobbrook street.

Miss Hazel Caryl, who has been  
teaching in Hackensack, N. J., and Miss  
Ethel Caryl, instructor in the schools  
of New York City, are at the home of  
their parents on Squier street for the  
summer vacation.

Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar and Miss Marion  
Hellyar of Squier street are visiting  
relatives in New Britain, Conn. Miss  
Hellyar will go from there to New  
York, where she will study in the sum-  
mer school of Columbia University.

#### Auto Postal Service Starts

First Run Made Monday. Will Take  
Packages at Farmhouses

The new postal service via auto trucks  
between New York and Portland,  
Maine, was inaugurated Monday. The  
section of the route which serves Pal-  
mer is from Worcester to Windsor,  
Conn. The route from Worcester is by  
way of Southbridge and Brimfield, and  
the time of arrival at Palmer is about  
9.30 in the morning. Going east the  
time of arrival from Springfield is  
about 4 in the afternoon. It was under-  
stood from the announcements that  
it was to be a parcel post service, but  
all kinds of mail are taken from the  
post offices, including first class. In  
addition, the drivers of the trucks will  
stop at farmhouses along their routes  
for parcel post packages, thus enabling  
the farmer to ship a dozen eggs or any  
kind of farm produce admissible to  
the mails without the trouble and time  
of going to the post office. Cards of in-  
structions, giving rates of postage by  
zones, etc., are given out by the driv-  
ers. The service is expected to facili-  
tate the transportation and delivery of  
mail along the route traveled, making  
better time in many instances than  
can be had by way of the railroads  
over short distances.

#### Soldier's Death in France

A number of Palmer people will re-  
member J. Willard Moran of Worces-  
ter, a nephew of Mrs. J. B. Dawson,  
through his numerous visits to her at  
vacation time, and will regret to learn  
that he died in Paris June 9th, after  
having been wounded in the battle of  
Belleau Wood. He leaves his parents  
in Worcester, and an aged grand-  
mother. Young Moran was a graduate  
of the Worcester Normal School, and  
was a teacher in the Junior High  
School at Linden, N. J., when he en-  
listed last Thanksgiving in the  
Marines. The details of his death were  
received in the following letter from  
Rev. Vincent Lagan:

"I regret to have to communicate to  
you the sad news of your dear brave  
boy's death. He took part in the  
recent battle where the American boys  
have made history and crowned them-  
selves with glory. He played a man's  
part in the battle, and was shot in the  
leg and thigh. Blood poison set in; he  
was brought to the base hospital which  
I attended, and I was in time to see  
him. He was fully conscious, immedi-  
ately went to confession, received Holy  
Communion, also Extreme Unction  
and the plenary indulgence for the  
hour of death. He then said some  
short prayers, told us in a clear, brave  
voice, 'I am not afraid to die; won't  
you write to my mother?' Then he  
died. Are you not proud of such a  
son? It is a hard blow surely, but try  
to be resigned to God's holy will and  
comforted with the thought that your  
boy died such a heroic and holy death,  
and is gone to God to wait for you.  
He will have a full military funeral,  
which I shall attend. I am an Irish  
priest attached as chaplain with the  
American Red Cross."

#### War Savings Stamp Sales

The returns from the campaign last  
week for the sale of War Savings  
Stamps have not all been made  
yet, but the following records are  
approximately correct: Palmer, 630  
pledges totaling \$15,010; Thorndike,  
401 pledges totaling \$6375; Bondsville,  
351 pledges totaling \$4085; total,  
\$25,470, with Three Rivers yet to be  
heard from.

#### Week-end Surprise Visit

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davenport of  
Park street were thoroughly surprised  
last Saturday evening when a party of  
about 15 friends from Springfield  
dropped in on them without previous  
warning. Cards were played, the first  
prize going to Mrs. Woodward, Mrs.  
Ferro receiving the second; the con-  
solation prizes went to O. E. Pratt and  
Edward Pelletier. Lunch was served  
later in the evening. The visitors left  
with Mrs. Davenport two handsome  
hand-painted pictures.

#### To Push Tax Delinquents

Tax Collector J. B. Brown announces  
that he proposes to issue at once sum-  
mons for those who have failed to take  
advantage of the month given them in  
which to pay their poll tax. A large  
number were paid within the time  
limit, but there were many who failed  
to settle on time. These will be obliged  
to pay the cost of the summons extra.

#### Mrs. Jerry Bradley

Nellie M., 53, wife of Jerry Bradley,  
died at her home on South Main street  
Tuesday afternoon of heart trouble.  
Mrs. Bradley was the daughter of the  
late William and Mary (Gavin)  
Murphy, and was born and always  
lived in Palmer. She was married in  
1886 to Mr. Bradley, who survives her.  
She also leaves a niece, Miss Helen  
Murphy, and a nephew, John R.  
Murphy, now in service in France.  
The funeral was held yesterday morn-  
ing at 9.30 from St. Thomas' church,  
with burial in St. Thomas' cemetery.

Selectman H. W. Brainerd goes to-  
morrow for a week's stay with relatives  
in Malone, N. Y.

Miss Ray McNamara of South Main  
street is visiting friends in William-  
sicut and Providence.

George Ray Draper of Savannah,  
Ga., is spending several weeks with his  
aunt, Mrs. Frank H. Lee of Woodland  
Heights.

## PRICE OF GAS BOOSTED

But Company May Find Itself  
Up Against a Snag

ANNOUNCE RAISE OVER 35 PER CENT

Franchise Stipulates That Gas Shall  
Never Exceed \$2. Selectmen  
Are Investigating

Customers of the Worcester County  
Gas Company were given an unpleas-  
ant surprise when they received their  
June gas bills the first of the week, in  
the form of a notice of a material ad-  
vance in the price of gas, to take effect  
July 1st, in some instances before the  
customers had received the notice.  
The new rate for the first 2000 cubic  
feet per month is \$2.50 net, against the  
former net rate of \$1.75; this is an ad-  
vance of a little over 35.13 per cent.  
All over 2000 feet is at the rate of \$2.40  
net. The industrial rates on these two  
amounts are the same, with a \$2 rate  
for the next 25,000 feet, and grading  
down to \$1.80 net if over 50,000 cubic  
feet are used in a month.

The reason is ascribed to continued  
rising costs and the fact that the com-  
pany has not been able to develop  
along its lines sufficient business to  
make the sale of gas at low rates possi-  
ble. The company states that in spite  
of the strictest economies the income  
has never equaled the expenses, and  
that no dividend has ever been paid on  
the stock.

Immediately the new price became  
known numerous people began to get  
busy with their thoughts. Memory  
was also brought into play, resulting  
in a search of the records. The select-  
men found the following:

A franchise to lay pipes in the streets  
of Palmer was granted the Worcester  
County Gas Company, after exhaus-  
tive hearings and many promises on  
the part of the Company, December  
19th, 1903, the stipulation being that  
the work was to be completed in two  
years. As the work did not progress  
sufficiently for that the selectmen—  
John F. Twiss, William Lawton and  
Charles T. Brainerd—granted August  
9th, 1905, an extension of time until  
December 19th, 1906. Included in the  
extension was the following:

"The extension of time granted  
herein is granted by the selectmen of  
Palmer, and accepted by the said  
Worcester County Gas Company, upon  
the express consideration that the  
price of gas to any and all customers of  
said company and its successors in  
said Town of Palmer shall never in  
any event exceed two dollars per one  
thousand feet at the burner for gas of  
standard quality and candle power."

Just what will be done in the matter  
remains to be seen. The franchise and  
the extension have been brought to the  
attention of the Town Council, Judge  
Thomas W. Kenefick, and the select-  
men will take no action until after he  
has made a careful study of the docu-  
ment and given an opinion.

The Palmer Business Club had the  
matter under consideration, but will  
make no move until it is determined  
what the selectmen will do.

#### House in Bondsville Burned

The story and a half house owned  
and occupied by Miss Katherine Clif-  
ford on Main street in Bondsville was  
totally destroyed by a fire which started  
about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon.  
No fire had been in the house during  
the day, and the cause remains a com-  
plete mystery. Fire apparatus arrived  
from Three Rivers and Palmer, and  
the hose of the Boston Duck Co. pre-  
vented the blaze from spreading to the  
barn and thickly settled neighborhood  
in which the house is situated. Had  
Potter's lumber yard, which is on one  
side, taken fire, it might have been a  
serious affair. The property has been  
in the family for many years, and was  
covered by insurance. Practically all  
the contents were saved.

#### Lunch Basket Looted of Cash

Fred Reimers, a conductor on the  
street railway, left a lunch basket con-  
taining his tickets and money from the  
previous day's work on a car seat  
a few moments Wednesday morning  
about 7.30 while he went to the forward  
end of the car. When he returned a  
roll of bills amounting to \$29 was miss-  
ing. There were only two men on the  
car, and they sat close beside the lunch  
basket. Reimers forced them to dis-  
gorge several bills of the same denomi-  
nation as those missing from the bas-  
ket, but failed to find one \$10 bill. He  
caused the arrest on a charge of larceny  
of the men, Orestes Szacchette and An-  
gelo Dettori, and after hearing a part  
of the evidence in the District Court  
the case was continued until next  
Friday.

#### Another Pro Merito Pupil

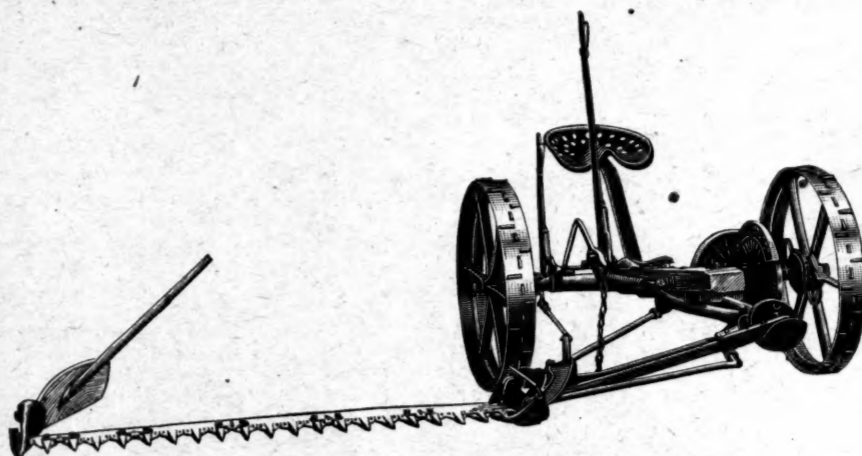
By an inadvertence the name of  
Samuel Herbert Turkington was omit-  
ted from the list of Pro Merito pupils  
of the High School published last week.  
The Journal is glad to call attention to  
the omission, so as to give the young  
man the full credit to which he is en-  
titled.

Miss Esther Peterson has resigned  
her position in Pero's bargain store  
and taken one in the Journal office.

Our Watchword == Quality Always First

## Make Hay While the Sun Shines

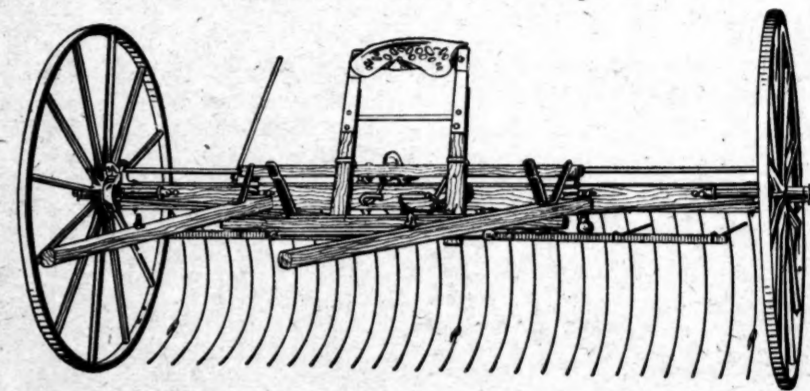
We are well stocked with HAYING TOOLS of every descrip-  
tion, and at the right price. We have the



Worcester  
Buck-Eye  
and  
Deering  
Mowing  
Machines

Cutter Bars, Ledger Plates and Knives  
Carborundum and Indian Pond Scythe Stones  
Steel and Wood Bow Hay Rakes, Hay Forks  
Wetherell and Little Giant Scythes

Horse  
Rakes  
and  
Tedders



"Everything in Hardware"

Whitcomb & Faulkner - - - Palmer

#### Baby Clinics Are Ended

Small Percentage Presented; Large  
Number Perfect Infants

There was "music in the air," on  
Wednesday and Friday afternoons  
during the month of June, for it was  
then that the Baby Health Clinics  
were held in the high school. Wouldn't  
you protest—if you were a baby—if  
you were weighed and measured and  
poked, and if someone under pretense  
of admiring your precious new teeth  
pressed a wooden instrument on your  
tongue and peered inquisitively down  
your throat? Or would you beam  
happily from your seat on the desk in  
the mathematics room and make al-  
ternate passes at the doctor's face and  
your own pink toes?

The majority of babies at the clinics  
found the former program more at-  
tractive, although there were some  
who adhered firmly to the principles of  
the latter. One small girl, as she  
climbed from the table where she had  
conducted herself silently but gravely,  
remarked with a relieved smile, "Now  
we can get the ice cream;" while a  
small laddie, just big enough to give  
the military salute with dignity, an-  
nounced after his examination that  
he'd decided to have "three big  
bananas instead of two."

The baby clinics were held under the  
auspices of the Health Committee of  
the Palmer Woman's Club, Mrs.  
Flora Hitchcock, chairman. Mrs.  
Jane Beckwith, president of the  
club, was registrar at the clinics, which  
were held for Palmer. Clinics will be  
held in Thorndike July 9, 12, 16 and  
19, probably in the school building at  
Thorndike. Bondsville clinics will be  
held either on those dates or a little  
later, the exact time to be announced  
in the near future.

The statistical report of the clinics is  
as follows: Total number babies ex-  
amined 213—males 118, females 95;  
estimated proportion of all children  
under five, 66 per cent; adenoids, 24;  
enlarged tonsils, 57; swollen glands,  
9; phimosia, 12; probable epilepsy, 2;  
rickettes, 1; other minor defects, 5;  
wholly without defects, 125; average or  
above in height and weight compared  
with government tables (which are  
rather high), 152; below average, 61;  
registered births, 292; non-registered or  
doubtful, 11; (registration of births is  
required by the State of Massachu-  
setts.) More than half of the children  
examined were absolutely without  
physical defect.

The committee in charge of the  
Baby Health Clinic wishes to thank  
the doctors, nurses, mothers and  
fellow workers in the Club for their  
co-operation. It also extends thanks  
to the school authorities for the use of  
the school building and for the supply-  
ing of the record slips.

The services of the Advent church  
will be held on the Advent campground  
on North Main street next Sunday at  
3 o'clock in the afternoon.

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North Cohasset, Mass.

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the best people. Superb location facing the  
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**ALBERT N. DEPEW**

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Comparison based on an average 20 square roof.

|   |                |
|---|----------------|
| 20M Extra Cedar Shingles, at least . . . . .          | \$100.         |
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|   | <b>\$155.</b>  |
| 20 Squares of 3-ply <b>SUNSET</b> at \$2.25 . . . . . | \$45.00        |
| Nails and Lap Cement Free Labor, about . . . . .      | 15.00          |
|   | <b>\$60.00</b> |
| Almost \$100 Saved—You Have a Safer Roof              |                |

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## Wanderlust

By JANE OSBORN

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It was one of the first warm days of spring and, because Mrs. Buttersby had opened one of her dining-room windows, a scent of spring freshness—morning sunshine on the blades of fresh young grass and breeze that blew fresh from a bright blue sky—mingled with the aroma of coffee, buckwheat cakes and fried sausages. But instead of having a benedictory effect on the thirteen boarders—this first breath of spring—it seemed to cast them into a gloom that was even deeper than usual. It is often that way with those first whiffs of spring. We wait for weeks and months of winter expecting that the blue skies and sunshine and freshness of spring will fill our hearts with good will and content, forgetting that with that spring freshness and with those blue skies come queer, unaccountable, quixotic longings that make some of us quixotic melancholic and others downright ill-natured.

Hortense Perry was of the gently melancholic sort, while Matthew Watts who sat behind an outstretched newspaper directly opposite her at breakfast, was one of those whose spring fever took the form of extreme irritability. Primarily this was because it seemed to rouse in his heart feelings of tenderness that he was loath to own. He found himself repeating to himself snatches of poetry that he had read in his boyhood and that had managed to survive, tucked away somewhere in the recesses of his mind; and then there were disconcerting, entirely maudlin—so Matthew Watts thought—sentiments about the gentler half of mankind—not womanhood in general, but Hortense Perry in particular. He could sit across from her for an entire winter—in fact, he had done so—without ever going any further than thinking that she was a "nice girl," and hoping in a passive sort of way that she would remain opposite him, simply because her presence saved that seat from being occupied by any one with a less even disposition—and then let come one of those first balmy days of spring and he was tormented with all sorts of school-boy thoughts of her. If his eyes fell on the graceful curve of her light hair as it was arranged down her ears and cheeks he was filled with a silly desire to see the dainty ears that only showed the merest coral edge from under the waves of hair, and when she put her little hand out to reach the bread plate he was filled with a really childish desire to clap his own hand over it and feel the softness of it moulded into the hollow of his own. It was because of these unaccountable longings that the eminently sensible Matthew was irritable. The only way to combat the spring frenzy was to indulge in his ill nature, even to the point of keeping his paper spread before his face at breakfast.

But the paper only barred his vision. It did not render him deaf, and he was not oblivious to the occasional sighs that escaped from Hortense's lips. One of the other boarders asked her why she sighed and Matthew heard her sigh again and say that she was tired of living in Peace street—Mrs. Buttersby's boarding house was in Peace street. She said she longed to get away, to travel, to be a nomad; in fact, she thought she was part gypsy, which was hardly consistent with her blonde hair and her round blue eyes, Matthew thought.

Then he heard one of the boarders remark that "that was wanderlust," and Hortense sighed again and reproved the boarder for using a German word. After that Matthew conceived a dislike for residence in Peace street. Still, he had lived there for several years and he knew that when the attack of spring fever had passed he would be well content with life at Mrs. Buttersby's—at least, as well content as he would be with life in any boarding house.

Meantime, after dinner that night Hortense went to her room with the eagerness of one who had some pleasurable plans to make. First she picked out the bottom of a dime bank by the aid of a nail file and a fine hair pin. Then she counted the dimes. The amount was three dollars and a half. Then she laid aside from that and her week's wages enough to pay a week's rent to Mrs. Buttersby and then enough for carfare and luncheons, a few other necessities and a minimum for incidentals. She had nine dollars and a half left. This she put in a special purse in her handbag, and then she set about taking an inventory of her wardrobe. That evening she washed two pairs of doe-skin gloves, pressed some dainty accessories of dress and generally refurbished her small but well-selected wardrobe. She darned minute holes in the toes of several pairs of cherished silk stockings. The next day when she left the boarding house for her daily work in the office she had a small traveling bag with her, and she told Mrs. Buttersby that she was going away to be gone three days. It had seemed to her that three dollars a day would be adequate for the excursion she had in mind.

That night, instead of boarding the car that would take her to Peace street, Hortense hailed a passing messenger boy and asked him to carry her bag to the Morton House, where she had reason to believe she could manage to sleep in the smallest of small rooms and get breakfast for the price of three dollars a day. Dinner she

would manage to do without by consuming crackers and cheese and maybe a ham sandwich from the delicatessen shop. She had telephoned from the office to have the room reserved, and it was with infinite comfort and satisfaction that she wended her way through the crowd, following the messenger boy with her bag. Different indeed was this way of going home in the usual neck-to-neck struggle with traffic on the Peace street cars. It was as if Peace street were a thousand miles away, Hortense thought, and as she inhaled the spring air that was especially sweet when it blew from the hyacinths that bloomed in the small beds in the city park, it seemed as if she had been transformed as if by magic. Her gait lost the hardness characteristic of those who hasten home at night after a day in the office. She told herself that she was walking on clouds.

Supper alone in her rooms on crackers had no special attractions, but she was thinking of the joy that she would experience in having a substantial breakfast in the hotel dining room. She would pretend then that she was at Palm Beach, or at Hot Springs. It was worth having suffered the tortments of wanderlust just for the satisfaction of gratifying them.

The next morning she felt no bashfulness in entering the hotel dining-room alone. She was rather early, for she wished to allow ample time, and she had to reach her office at nine. She wasted no time in ordering, for she had made up her mind days before exactly what she would have each of the three mornings. This morning it was to be a large baked apple with cream, poached eggs and coffee and toast. The baked apples in Peace street were never large or juicy, and the eggs were always scrambled. Probably Peace street eggs were better that way. Perhaps not the least delightful feeding that entered into her perfect bliss was one of guiltiness. She felt, in a way, that she was doing something reckless. That added the element of spice to her adventure. She felt that if Mrs. Buttersby saw her there eating cream on her baked apples and eating also a poached egg, she would be furious with her. What if one of the boarders saw her and told Mrs. Buttersby? What excitement! But then Mrs. Buttersby's boarders never breakfasted at the Morton House. It was really as if she were at Palm Beach.

Just then she looked up and she actually looked into the face of Matthew Watts. He was sitting at a table not twenty feet away. He, too, was eating cream on baked apples, and the waiter was in the act of placing a covered platter before him. He raised the pewter cover and there were two poached eggs. Hortense looked away and then she looked toward him and she smiled. Of course she had recognized him, and of course she blushed. Then she looked back at her plate and she didn't look again.

But the next day when she entered the dining-room Matthew Watts was waiting for her, and without giving her time to accept his suggestion, he led the way to a table where he had arranged that they both should sit.

"Now, tell me all about it," he began, looking at her across the table. "I came here to get away from Peace street, and Peace street follows me." "Oh, you didn't know?" she asked. "Of course you didn't. Well, it was this way. Perhaps I am very silly, but when it is spring Peace street seems very dingy. I am filled with strange, restless, unsatisfied little feelings and—well, this spring I thought if I couldn't really go away from the city, I could go away from Peace street for a few days. So I came here."

"So you felt the spring in the air, too, did you?" he asked, jabbing his spoon into the grapefruit that the waiter had brought. "And you came here and then I spoiled it? You see, I wanted to get away, too—wanderlust is contagious. Perhaps even Mrs. Buttersby would have got away from Peace street if she could."

Hortense and Matthew stayed away for a week, and when they went back they were Mr. and Mrs. Watts. "It's a case of necessity," Matthew had argued when Hortense had finally agreed to be married "some time." "They'll say we went away together on purpose, and of course the evidence is against us. Let's go them one better and let them think we eloped from the boarding house."

#### Glories of Swiss Alps.

The Gornergrat is an unpretentious peak in this royal company of the Valais Alps. But it is the center of a wonderful concourse of mountains and glaciers. Most wonderful of these is the world-famous Matterhorn, buttressed against the sky. It is almost 15,000 feet high, with its head reared cloudward abruptly from the sun-kissed valleys. To the east its front is precipitous, to the west it shoulders out with softer curving lines, until a little imagination makes of it a lion roaring at the rising sun.

The mountains are but a part of this picture. In the valley below is the giant Gorner glacier, fed by the great glaciers that hang from the sides of the Monte Rosa, the Ryskam, the Twins, the Breithorn and finally from the Matterhorn itself, before it in turn pours its gray turbid flood into the Visp—the brawling, noisy river of the valley of Zermatt.

#### Small Request.

"Boss, would it hurt you much to separate yourself from a little coin?" "Why, no. Here's a nickel. See? I give it to you cheerfully." "Thanks, boss. De good book says it's more blessed to give than to receive. Judging from de way you look an' de way I feel I guess de good book is right."

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Uncle Sam pushed the clock ahead one hour to give more light.

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Use your car—passenger or commercial—to the limit.

Samuel P. Colt, president of the United States Rubber Company, helped awaken the country to the economic value of the automobile last fall. He said—

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"The automobile is second to the railroads as an adjunct and supplementary to them in collecting and distributing merchandise."

"Owners should use their cars, both passenger and commercial, more and more."

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There is a United States Tire for every car or truck—to guarantee uninterrupted service and greatest economy.

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**WANTED**—Work by boy of 15. Address DUNHAM E. COLLIER, 110 State Avenue, Palmer.

**FOR SALE**—Household Furniture, House for rent. Apply M. E. BROOKS, 20 Foster St.

**FOR SALE**—Extra fine Cabbage Plants: All Seasons, Danish and Flat Dutch, 100—25c 1000—\$2. Phone. H. D. GEER, Three River.

**FOR SALE**—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

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### PALMER NEWS.

#### Death of Mrs. Edward Ogle

Mrs. Ella King Ogle, 69, wife of Edward Ogle, died yesterday afternoon in her home at Palmer Center; she had been in failing health for some time. She was a native of Palmer and was twice married, her first husband being George A. King. She leaves, besides her husband, one sister, Mrs. Julia Sedgwick of Newtonville. The funeral will be to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from Phillips' undertaking rooms on Main street; burial will be in Oak Knoll cemetery.

#### Pickering Hall Rabbed

Chief Crimmins was called to Three Rivers Monday night to investigate a break at Pickering Hall. It did not take long to discover that the mischief had been done by boys, who had removed about \$60 worth of property. Most of it was recovered that night, and the boys will appear in the District Court under juvenile proceedings.

#### Connecticut Man Lost Roll

The loss of a roll of bills containing \$590 was reported to the police Saturday by Joseph Piekielek of Mechanicsville, Conn. He said that he came to Palmer from Ware on an electric car and went to the railroad station, where he took a train for Worcester. After he had boarded the train he missed the money.

After about two weeks of work the Worcester County Gas Company has succeeded in locating the leak in its main under the brick paving on Main street at the junction of Central, and the trouble has been repaired and the paving replaced again.

(Continued on Seventh page)

#### THORNDIKE

Mrs. E. A. Atwater and Mrs. C. A. attended the alumni reunion of the Farmington high school in Unionville, Conn., Saturday.

John A. Brosnan, stationed at Camp Devens with the New Hampshire Heavy Artillery, spent the week-end with his parents.

The police are trying to locate the persons who took a cannon from the premises of C. A. Tabor Saturday night. It had been used in the village many years and had fired hundreds of salutes on Independence Day for nearly half a century. As a weapon it was obsolete, but was to have been kept on the lawn as an ornament.

"Young America" was badly disappointed when they awoke Wednesday morning to learn that someone had touched a match to the big pile of barrels, boxes, and other fuel which they had worked hard for several days to accumulate for the annual "Night before the Fourth" bonfire. The loss did not discourage them however, and they started work again, making a tour of the business places and securing sufficient material to make the fire Wednesday night the feature which it has been for the past forty years.

### Driving a Ford in France

#### Charles Denning's Experiences on a 275-mile Trip to Paris

Charles Denning, son of Mrs. Maude E. Denning of South Main Street, who is in the Red Cross service in Paris, writes interestingly to his mother May 31st as follows:

"Sunday three of us took a trip of about 50 miles to get an auto that had been hit by a train. It took until 12 o'clock Sunday night to get the thing, and at 6 in the morning 33 of us, Phil (Holden) included, were called to go by train on another trip about 275 miles (I can't give you the name of the place) to get 33 Ford ambulances, and bring them to Paris. The train was much faster than the others I have ridden in, and it was a wonderful trip. The country was wonderful—I wish you could see some of it. The farms and everything are very fine, and some very fine vineyards. Every bit of land is cultivated—not the least bit is going to waste. We passed many an American engineer on the way, building railroads, and a lot of Negroes among them. We also saw a lot of German prisoners under guard working on a railroad.

"We started about 8 o'clock and arrived about 3.30. We went to the car station and every man got his car ready for a start and then had supper at the Red Cross canteen. You can bet we were hungry. After eating we started for Paris and drove until dark and then bunked for the night. I slept with Phil in his ambulance, and Oh Boy! we almost froze, with nothing but our overcoats for bed clothing. In the morning we started for a town where we could get something to eat, and after two or three towns finally found a place. Everything went all right until about noon and we began to get short of gasoline. The fellow in charge told us to pull up at the next town and he would go ahead 60 miles for gas. We stayed there all day and all night waiting for him, but he didn't come. At night we bunked the same as before. It was hard to get anything to eat in the town. We bought what they had and then went back to the next town for more. In the meantime one of the fellows found an army lieutenant and learned that there was a big camp there and a pile of Americans, so we all drove back there and filled up with gasoline: it took about five hours. We also had some great eats there. They told us to help ourselves to bread and meat—white bread too, the first I have seen since I have been in France. I took four big slices and got chunks of meat enough from a big kettle to make two big sandwiches, and they sure filled me up.

"We finally got started without the fellow in charge; he caught us after we got to the next town. We drove about 60 miles and stopped at a small town to eat, and I found several there who could talk English; there were several Polish fellows from the U. S. in the French army there, one from Buffalo, N. Y. I saw more kids in that town than in all Paris, and all pestering for souvenirs or cigarettes; Gee! kinds ten years old smoke over here. We drove until 11 or 12 o'clock that night, slept until 4, and then started out again. One fellow smashed a Ford all to bits, but we left it there and came on; the fellow wasn't hurt a bit.

"While going through a small town I hit a fellow walking with a bicycle; I smashed his wheel but didn't hurt him any. The fellow in front of me was the cause. There was nothing more of interest on the trip, and we finally got to Paris at 7.30 last night, the evening of Memorial Day. You ought to have seen us—dust from head to foot and an inch thick.

"The day we left—Monday—the big gun was going, and we heard it five times, and it has been going ever since. I am going to see some of the places it hit the first chance I get. The thing doesn't do much damage—there is more noise than anything else. We have had five air raids since I wrote last, three while I was here and two while I was gone. They have only got in once and killed one or two, but they raise the devil in the suburbs of Paris.

"Phil got a letter from Clarence Rice yesterday, but there was no address and we don't know whether he is in Paris or London."

#### Red Cross Allotment

The Palmer Branch of the American Red Cross has received its July allotment as follows:

8x44 gauze compresses, 3600  
8x12 cotton pads, 100  
12x18 paper back pads, 50  
Shot bags, 200  
Triangular bandages, 50

The following for July and August:

Boys' undershirts, 140  
Convalescent robes, 40  
Bed socks, 60  
Short underdrawers, 50  
Undershirts, 50  
Bed shirts, 100  
Women's aprons, 20  
Girls' chemises, 40  
Girls' petticoats, 150  
Girls' pinafores, 45  
Boys' shirts, 140  
Boys' underdrawers, 140

The following in knitted goods for July and August:

Sweaters, 50  
Socks, pairs, 275  
Helmets, 20

### U. S. Marines Work Hard

#### Harold Atkins Secures Marksman-ship at Southern Camp

Harold M. Atkins of Palmer and Newark, N. J., who enlisted recently in the United States Marines, is stationed at Paris Island, S. C., and writes The Journal from the non-commissioned officers' school of that place as follows:

"I receive the Journal regularly and am very much interested in the items about the various Palmer boys in the service. Life in the Marine Corps is certainly very strenuous. I have finished my 'boob' (recruit) training and am now a full-fledged marine. It took lots of good hard manual labor to harden me in for the service, my years of Y. M. C. A. train-service, notwithstanding, and there have been times when I wondered if I wasn't too old for this sort of thing, but here I am.

"I think the range work was the most interesting part of the training, although it meant rising at the unearthly hour of 3.30 a. m. daily for three weeks and marching ten to twelve miles each day besides the actual work at the targets. I qualified for the 'expert rifleman' medal, the highest qualification in the service. My average was about 87 per cent perfect over all ranges up to six hundred yards at both slow and rapid fire for the regulation course. I have also been assigned to the non-commissioned officers' school here and am starting a six-weeks' course in a few days.

"Our regular schedule from 5.30 a. m. to 10 p. m., and we work at something most of the time. Spare time we wash clothes and clean equipment. I haven't had a day's liberty in two months, and don't expect any in two to come.

"The course in bayonet instruction here is very complete. In fact, more attention is paid to it than to shooting, although this is the finest regulation target range in the country. In bayonet work the men are taught not only the bayonet thrusts, jabs and parries, but all kinds of wrestling and jitsu holds as well as boxing. Trench fighting under actual war conditions, the men being well padded and protected, is also being done. All the afternoon is given to this sort of work. Everything is done in great speed. Three hours of this makes a college graduate mighty tired.

"There have been as many as 15,000 recruits here at one time in different stages of training. It generally takes about two months to complete the training now, where four were required formerly.

"Many of the men in the company I came through with have gone to Portsmouth, N. H., for duty.

"This is some country. The thermometer registers 120 degrees at times, but every night is cool."

#### Having Fine Time in France

##### Frank Beckwith, With 104th, Visits Numerous Places

Private Frank L. Beckwith, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Beckwith of South Main street, who is with the Headquarters company of the 104th, writes home from "Somewhere in France" that he is well and enjoying himself. He misses his home, but realizes that he can't be in both places and so is making the best of it. He says:

"I have lots of friends here, so am not so badly off as if I had got in with a lot of strangers. I was certainly lucky to be placed in the 104th, and with fellows from my own town. There are two of them in my own company, a Crosby boy, and a fellow who worked at the Western Union a year or two ago. Then there are all of those who left last summer, in another company near by. Robert Bodfish and Lieut. John Foley are in a town near here, although I have not seen them yet. Of course there are a lot that I have got acquainted with since leaving home, and I meet them in most every town I go to.

"This is the seventh place I have been in since I landed, so you see I am traveling some. This part of France is more like New England than any

other that I have seen. The hills, fields, woods, streams, etc., are very strong reminders of home, but the towns are another thing entirely. The houses are all of stone and I don't see how people live in them all the time, but suppose it would be all right if I didn't know all about our nice, cosy little cottages at home. I am bunking, with others, upstairs in one of the best houses in this town and am very comfortable, but would not care much for it in winter. The towns are close together but small, and are inhabited mostly by farmers whose lands are outside. There are generally two or three small shops and a church, which with 40 or 50 stone houses make a town. Most of the people have left this one, so that about all we see is soldiers.

"Our own kitchen on wheels goes with us when we move, so we are well fed. About 300 men eat at our company, and it takes a lot of food to fill them up. We have had beef boiled, steaks, stews, bacon, potatoes, and lots of good things. Last evening we had some warm cake that was quite a treat. A breakfast that we like is boiled rice with Karo on it, bread and coffee. I have no kick on the food, and think I have gained in weight.

I know that I feel good and have not been sick a day since I landed. I am also well supplied with clothes. We turned in our own hats and now wear what is called the overseas cap. We each have also the steel helmet, which is quite heavy, but I don't mind it now that I am used to it. We carry two gas masks, one English and one French, and all wear the spiral cloth leggings, as they are better in mud and water. We can't send picture cards of the towns we are in, but I'll try and bring some when I come home."

#### Will Buy Ware Fair Grounds

At the meeting of the directors of the Ware Agricultural and Driving Association Monday evening it was voted to purchase the driving park property, consisting of about 20 acres, of Philias Provencal for about \$1700. The buildings now on the grounds are owned by the association. The annual fair of the association will be held September 6 and 7, the committee of last year being re-elected to have charge. It was decided to reduce the price of admission to the grandstand to 25 cents. The Red Cross will be offered the opportunity to sell tickets for a commission.

## STONE'S STORE

### Headquarters For Canners' Supplies

#### Granulated Sugar

Mason Cans

Pints, quarts, one-half gallon

#### Sure Seal Cans

Pints, quarts, one-half gallon

#### Lightning Cans

Pints, quarts, one-half gallon

#### For Your Gardens—

Arsenate of Lead—Pyrox—Bug Death—Garden Rakes  
Hoes—Trowels—Sprinklers, Etc.

#### Extra Tops

For Mason and Sure Seal Cans

#### Extra Rubbers

Fitz'em all

#### Extra Rubbers

Kold Prossio

#### Sealing Wax

W. E. STONE & SON

## The Farmer's Bit

Soldiers to-day depend on the farmer—not on armor. Grain in America helps to gain in France. The yield of the field this summer may determine the liberty of the world for centuries. See how important that is?

Plowing and sowing, harrowing and cultivating, harvesting and shipping—this is the war work of the first order. Let us fully recognize the fine spirit of the men who are doing it.

Our bit is to safeguard the earnings of our customers by offering them the best values to be had in clothes—anywhere.

## KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

are on sale here for that reason.

\$22.50 \$25.00 \$27.50



Copyright 1918  
The House of Kuppenheimer

Gamwell's  
"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"



### Gunner Depew

A story in which the humanity, humor, pathos, horror, brutality and wretchedness of war are described in the simple, straightforward language of a sailor. DON'T MISS IT!

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THREE RIVERS.

Priv. Louis Rollett of Camp Devens spent the week-end in town.

Nathan Kaplan has taken a position for the summer months in the Palmer Mill.

Miss Nellie O'Connor of Main street is spending the week with relatives in Monson.

Thomas Hartnett has taken a position in the Palmer Mill for the summer months.

Thomas Smith has taken a position for the summer with the Worcester County Gas Co.

Miss Pearl Kaplan of New York City is spending a few weeks with her parents on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Chamberlin and family left Saturday on an auto trip to Boston and the beaches.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Bennett were guests the first of the week of Mr. and Mrs. J. Henderson of Springfield street.

The Three Rivers Cubs went to Ware Saturday afternoon, where they defeated the Ware Juniors by a score of 6 to 5.

Joseph Kerigan and son of Providence, R. I., were guests the first of the week of Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cole of West Springfield visited the first of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cole of Palmer street.

Private Robert Swain of Camp Devens visited the last of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Swain of Springfield street.

Miss Helen Kiley of Holyoke is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. D. V. Fogarty of Bourne street. Joseph Kiley was there over Sunday.

Thomas Cole of the U. S. N. R. F., stationed in the enrolling office of the war college at Newport, R. I., has successfully passed the examination for Yeoman.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cox and son Kenyon and Miss Ethel Jenks took an automobile trip to New London, Conn., last Saturday, where they visited friends over Sunday.

Anyone desiring to knit socks or sweaters for the Red Cross may obtain yarn from Mrs. W. B. Cox of Maple street. Mrs. Cox has received from the Red Cross 25 pounds of stocking yarn and 30 pounds of sweater yarn.

William Ritchie has resumed his position in the Fisk Rubber Company's office in Chicopee after spending a two-weeks' vacation with his parents on Springfield street.

Letters have been received the past week from Edward Barton and Edward Bleau from "Somewhere in France," in which both write that they are well and enjoying the sights on the other side. Edward Bleau has the best of it over there, as he can speak the French language. Edward Barton writes that getting used to the French money is like solving a Chinese puzzle. Both state that they would be glad to hear from any of their friends.

The play, "Grandma Gibbs of the Red Cross," which was given in the Idle Hour Theatre Wednesday evening of last week by the Three Rivers Patriotic League, proved to be a great success, every seat being filled. The ushers—members of the League—were dressed in white and wore the Red Cross nurses' caps. Miss Elizabeth Riddle and John J. Donahue rendered several pleasing vocal selections. One of the most enjoyable numbers of the evening was a fancy dance by eight young girls, who were trained by Miss Mary Van Deusen. A large sum is expected to be cleared for the local Red Cross. There is a possibility that the play may be given in Thorndike for the Red Cross branch of that village.

The Three Rivers baseball team was defeated Saturday afternoon by the Bondsville team on the Athol street grounds, 9 to 6. The Bondsville team with its hired players managed to walk away with the home team 9 to 2 in the first seven innings, but in the

eight Carrigan, Smith, Paquette and several others of the Three Rivers sluggers started what looked to be a great landslide, almost carrying Bondsville to the bottom. Carrigan, who had been batting rather weak during the game, put one into the neighboring cornfield for three bases, with several men on. Duffy was hit right and left in this inning and for a few minutes things looked gloomy for Bondsville. However, by means of a double play and a pop fly the winning streak was broken. In the ninth the home batters hit weak flies and were promptly thrown out, ending the game.

Mrs. MacDougal held a very successful music recital at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Cole of Kelly street Tuesday evening, in which the following took part: Doris Abare, Esther Shaw, Agnes Cole, Elsie Lacoste, Ruth Clark, Catherine Roman, Alma St. Peter, Bernice Vennert, Irene Masse, Florence Racette, Eda Fosket, Bertram Dupuis, Roland Dupuis and Alfred Ritchie. Following the program, the parents of the above pupils enjoyed a social time, refreshments being served later in the evening by the young girls of the class.

The program of the Children's Day service in the Union church last Sunday evening included the following: Greetings, Thomas Cole and Evelyn Sinclair; drama, "The Finding of Baby Moses," May Ritchie, Myrtle Fulton, Fanny Magrone, Winnie Sinclair, Ethel Cole, Edna Ritchie, Minnie Cole, Edna Turkington; recitation, Elsie Jameson, Lillian Ritchie, Evelyn Fulton; recitation, "Obey, Obey, Obey," Eda Fosket, Martha Dunlop, Eldrude Royce, Carrie Berry, and children of the primary department; recitation, "Life Work," Roy Abare, William Mason, George Longden, Ellsworth Royce, Harold Ellis, Kenneth Lewis, Julius Spillane; recitation, "Our Boy in France," Ethel J. Cole; solo, "The Red Cross," Myrtle Fulton; recitation, "Let the Flag Wave," May Ritchie; pledge of patriotism and allegiance, Bennie Sinclair and congregation; pledge of consecration and allegiance to Christian flag, Joseph Magrone and congregation. Much credit is due Miss Carmen Stover, superintendent of the Primary department, for the success of the concert. Others who assisted were J. H. Trickett, Horace Buskey, Mrs. Arthur Calkins and the Misses Rachel Senecal, Ethel Herren and Sara Ritchie, and the choir under the direction of R. L. Senecal. Certificates for perfect attendance or work done were awarded to Edward Turkington, George Longden and Julius Spillane.

The monthly teachers' meeting of the Union church Sunday school will be held next Monday evening at 7.30 in the vestry.

### THORNDIKE.

At the recent semi-annual business meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church these officers and committees were elected: President, David H. McKenzie; vice president, Edith Hamilton; secretary, Franklin Simonds; treasurer, May Wallace; lookout committee, Edith Hamilton, Margaret Smith, Dorothy Tolman; prayer meeting committee, David H. McKenzie, Elton LaDuke, Mrs. G. H. Cummings; missionary committee, Rev. G. H. Cummings, Franklin Simonds, May Wallace; social committee, Mary L. Cummings, Harriet R. Tabor, Bernice Edwards, Mrs. Robert Tabor, Count Reilly; music committee, Eva Thomas, Jeanette Wallace, Mrs. John Campbell; flower committee, Henrietta Wallace, Arthur Nuttall.

### BONDVILLE.

James Sullivan visited his brother Daniel in Boston over the week-end. Miss Evelyn Langelier visited her sister, Miss Lena Langelier, in Ware last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Cary and daughter Jane of Hartford, Conn., were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Childs.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gane returned Friday from a ten-days' touring trip in Vermont.

Charles McKendrick spent the week-end with his grandmother, Mrs. Julia McKendrick.

Rev. Martin F. Mevis spent a few days last week with Rev. P. H. Shaduck in Easthampton.

Priv. William Carmody of Camp Devens was a recent guest of his mother on High street.

Fred Huling, who has been spending ten days at his home in Warner, N. H., returned Sunday.

Miss Myra Pember of Walpole is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings have returned from a few days spent with relatives in Williamsburg.

Mrs. L. E. Maynard of Worcester is spending a two-weeks' vacation with her brother, F. E. Davis.

Mrs. James Smith and children of Ware were guests last week of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Donovan. Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Phelps and J. W. McCarthy of Greenfield were recent guests of Miss Mildred Hartwell. Misses Yolande Marsan and Bernice Faunce are spending a few days with the Misses Viola and Vertene Marsan in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson went Saturday to Lancaster, N. H., where they will spend a two-weeks' vacation, making the trip by auto.

Mrs. Benjamin Shaw and two children, Kimball and Marion, are spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. E. Kimball of York Beach, Me.

Dr. William Collins, who has been spending a week in Boston since his graduation from Tufts Dental College, returned Saturday to his home in this village.

Douglas Collins, who has been spending the past two weeks with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Collins, returned Tuesday to his home in Brantwood, Md.

Miss Mildred Hartwell has closed her school duties as principal of one of the Northampton schools, and went Monday to spend the summer with her parents on Cape Cod.

Thomas Fitzgerald of the post office, who was sent to Camp Devens with the last contingent, has been honorably discharged because of physical disability. He may be recalled later for limited service.

Sunday was observed as Children's Day in the Methodist church, which was prettily decorated for the occasion, wild flowers being extensively used. Exercises of songs and recitations were given by members of the Sunday school. The offering of over \$7 was, as usual, given to education. Next Sunday morning any who wish may present children for baptism.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Childs are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Childs.

Mr. and Mrs. Cola Nelson of Mt. Hermon were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Holden.

Miss Marion Albright entertained her Sunday school class Tuesday afternoon at Forest Lake.

Francis Van Rensselaer, who has been very ill with intestinal trouble, is slowly improving.

Frank Taylor of Springfield was a Sunday guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Taylor.

Arthur Fauteux of Nashua, N. H., is spending a few days ago with his mother, Mrs. Mary Fauteux.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Canterbury and son are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lamb and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Banister, Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Abare and daughter Janice and Mrs. H. E. Geer spent the Fourth in New London.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Deming of Hartford, Conn., who have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Holden, have gone to Dayton, Ohio, where Mr. Deming will manufacture a recently perfected invention. Mrs. Deming and Mrs. Holden are sisters.

A. L. Banister, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Banister, who has been for the past year employed inspecting blankets for the government, has been released from the Quartermasters Corps and has enlisted in the Merchant Marine. He is now aboard the U. S. S. Meade in Boston.

### Women Are Immune.

Psychologists have recently found that certain patients are afraid of mirrors—a result of watching the change in appearance as emaciation progresses. When a dyspeptic is cured his horror of looking in a mirror persists. This is called catoptraphobia. Popular Science Monthly.

### Three Causes for Gladness.

Bobbie's father had been out of town for a fortnight and the small lad missed him much. Upon his return Bobbie was at the station to meet him, and as greeting said: "Tse so glad you're here and I'm here and that old train's gone."



The realities of war have never been portrayed so graphically and vividly as in the gripping narrative,

**Gunner Depew**

READ IT!

## A. H. Brigham & Company

Springfield, Mass.

### An Extraordinary Sale 3500 New Summer Blouses

In Voile, Georgette and Crepe de Chine

Specially Featuring New Frill and Slip-Over Models

#### LINGERIE BLOUSES

2500 New Voile, Organdie and Batiste Blouses

In a variety of new models, plain tailored, trimmed with fine laces, many with frills and in the new collarless effects.

Exceptional Value, 1.50, \$2, \$3, \$5

#### SILK BLOUSES

1000 Fine Quality Georgette and Crepe de Chine

Tailored and dressy models; also hand-embroidered and beaded effects. In white and flesh. All new and fresh.

Exceptional Value, \$3 85, 5, 5.95, 7.50

### New Kind of Honeymoon.

A domestic long in the service of a well-known Alabama family recently gave "notice" of two weeks, explaining that she desired to get married. The mistress managed to secure a successor, but was dismayed to discover that the new servant could not report for duty until a week subsequent to the time fixed for the wedding of her predecessor. So the present incumbent was asked whether she would not agree to postpone the happy event for a week. This the domestic declined to do. However, she said that she didn't in the least mind getting married and continuing the household duties till her successor could put in an appearance. The husband-elect offering no objections, this arrangement was agreed upon, and an hour or so after the marriage ceremony the domestic was performing her duties just as before.

"I presume your husband has returned to his work, as you have done," the mistress chanced casually to remark.

"No'm," responded the girl, in a matter-of-fact tone; "Joe, he done gone on his honeymoon."

### Swan in Fighting Mood.

Through summer and autumn as he sails with full arched wings on the bosom of the water among his own kind or smaller fowl, the swan seems the embodiment of power and peaceful domination, but there are few greater tyrants when passion sways him in the spring. His cygnets of yester-year are scattered in his jealous rage. With outspread wings and neck proudly arched, he bears down on every potential rival. The combatants engage with wings and beak, and with bites, buffets and weight of body they strive to sink their rivals.

## To the Public:

Our Government has requested all Public Utility Corporations to conserve their funds in every way possible in order that the demands for new money may be kept at a minimum and thus not hamper the Government in its war program. This, of course, means that all new extensions of our lines must be most carefully considered and only those made which will assist in carrying on the manufacture of munitions or War equipment.

We would, therefore, very strongly urge that you, if you are a prospective customer, who lives at some distance from our lines, get in touch with us prior to wiring your house. We have in the past been generous in making long extensions; please do not assume that this policy can under present war conditions, be continued. It would be a safe rule for all who contemplate wiring, to first get in touch with our office and ascertain if we are in a position to render the service.

We sincerely trust that you will bring your case to our attention. If the service can be furnished, we most assuredly will furnish it. If, however, it cannot be done, we trust that you will not press the matter when the situation is fully explained to you.

We are ready to assist the Government to carry this war to a successful finish by all the means which we have at our command. We have had many demands made upon us since the entry of this country into war, for extensions to mills manufacturing Government goods, and these must, of course, receive attention before all others.

We thank you in advance for your co-operation and patience in this matter.

Very truly yours

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

H. M. PARSONS, Manager



## Practical Patriotism

The New Perfection Oil Cook Stove makes patriotism a practical thing—for it more than repays you in satisfactory service for the coal you give to America's needs.

Cook with SO-CO-NY Kerosene—the cleanest, most economical fuel. But use a New Perfection Stove, for only in its long blue chimney can you get full, clean, smokeless cooking heat—without a drop of fuel wasted. In 3,000,000 homes the New Perfection is showing the way to cool, clean kitchens and freedom from ash-pan, coal-hod drudgery.

Made in 1, 2, 3, and 4-burner sizes, with or without cabinet top. Also 4-burner stove with cabinet and heat-retaining oven complete.

Avoid delay. Order your New Perfection now.

STANDARD OIL CO. OF NEW YORK

**NEW PERFECTION**  
OIL COOK STOVES

Ask your dealer about the New Perfection Kerosene Water Heaters and the regular New Perfection ovens.



## PROFIT BY THIS

Don't Waste Another Day

When you are worried by backache; By lameness and urinary disorders—Don't experiment with an untried medicine.

Follow Palmer people's example.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here's Palmer testimony.

Verify it if you wish:

Mrs. S. Beebe, 27 School St., says: "My kidneys were disordered and I was feeling worn out and poorly. As I had read about Doan's Kidney Pills, I used two boxes, which I got at the Palmer Drug Co., and they gave me great relief. I felt a hundred per cent better after taking this medicine and I speak highly of Doan's to my neighbors."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Beebe had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Monson News.

### Death of Henry G. Rogers

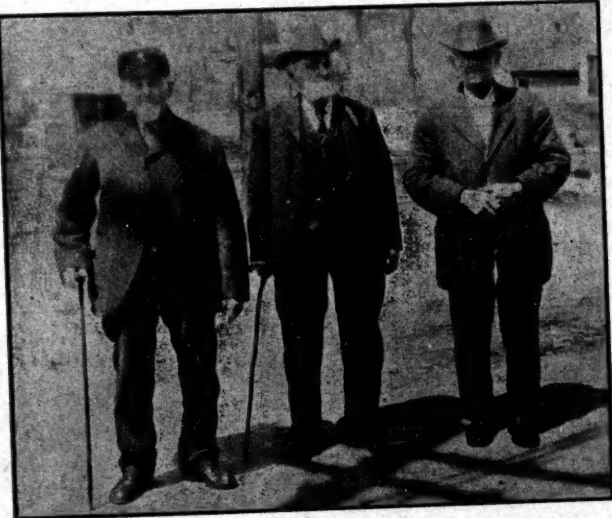
A Long-time Merchant of the Town,  
Highly Respected by All

Henry G. Rogers, 85, a resident of Monson for nearly 70 years, a well known and highly respected citizen, died suddenly at his home on Lincoln street at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon of heart failure and infirmities of advancing years. He had been in failing

William Anderson and George Herlihy have gone to Lake George, Wales, for two weeks camping.

Mrs. Clark Pease of Columbus, Ohio, a former resident, is visiting Mrs. Mary L. Pease of Washington street.

Miss Ann Lambert, teacher of the 9th grade, was given a surprise party by a number of her friends last Thursday evening.



health for several years. The above picture of Monson's three oldest men—Edward King, Asa W. Leonard and Henry G. Rogers (left to right)—was snapped on Main street several years ago. Mr. Rogers is the last of the trio to pass away.

Mr. Rogers was born in Wales Nov. 13, 1832, the oldest son of Elijah and Bertha Bradway Rogers, who were natives of Monson. As a boy of 16 Mr. Rogers came to Monson, finished his education in the grammar school and Monson Academy, and then found employment for two years in the Hampden Woolen Co. mill of Cyrus W. Holmes Sr. He then went to Springfield, where with his brother, Louis, Rogers, he purchased and conducted a grocery store for three years, at the end of which time he returned to Monson and took an overseer's position with Jared Beebe at the North Monson mill. Three years later he and his brother purchased the store which has borne the name of "Rogers & Co." for so many years. Mr. Rogers married Elvira Beebe of Monson, and they had three children.

H. G. Rogers will be remembered for many years as an old-time merchant, kindly in his dealings with all people, and charitable to his own hurt towards those who owed him for his goods. The Methodist church loses one of its most prominent workers in Mr. Rogers' death. As a young man he was a constant student of the Gospel and was licensed by the Methodist church as a local preacher. He was also a member of the Wesleyan Praying Band, and an elder and dean of the trustees of the local Methodist church. In his passing the town loses not only one of its oldest male residents but a familiar figure on Main street, as he went methodically to and from his business.

He leaves one daughter, Mrs. Rose Ballard of Hampden, and a granddaughter, Miss Blanche Colman of Springfield. The funeral was held from the home this afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. F. K. Gamble of the Methodist church officiating; burial was in the No. 1 cemetery.

Henry J. Neville is spending a few days in Boston.

Miss Nellie Kennedy is recovering from a two-weeks' serious illness.

Miss Olivia Flynt has returned from a visit with relatives in Columbus, Ohio.

A. H. Ackerman and family of Lynn are guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Anderson.

Miss Frieda Rand, supervisor of music in Norwood, is at home for the summer.

Miss Alice Roulier of Mittineague has been elected a teacher in the public schools.

Mrs. A. E. Shaw and Miss Kathryn Shaw are spending a week with Harold E. Shaw at Wilbur Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio.

Miss Lizzie J. Osborn, secretary of the women's committees for the War Stamps drive, reports a total of 1502 pledges to purchase \$54,830 worth of stamps. The amount actually pledged is larger than these figures, probably nearer \$60,000, as many have increased their pledge since the first report. Prior to the drive between \$5000 and \$6000 worth of stamps had been sold, of which the Monson Savings Bank was the largest seller. F. A. Wheeler did excellent pioneer work in the selling of thrift stamps in the schools, and the majority of the school children know more about War Stamps than their parents. In Miss Margaret Corcoran's fifth and sixth grades at the Mechanic street school, over \$200 worth of Thrift Stamps were taken by the pupils, all of whom are about 10 years of age. A total of 102 pledges more than the allotment shows that the women of Monson were more than equal to the challenge thrown out to them to conduct the campaign.

**Sweet Are the Uses of Perversity.**  
Abstractedly, I disapprove of fishing; hunting I think barbarous; "he who wantonly treads on a worm is no friend of mine"; and yet I fish. I do not merely carry rod and reel; I use them. I suppose it is like smoking; that seems to me a feeble-minded habit and yet I smoke. Working, too, seems sometimes as foolish, and yet I work. Some pessimists have convinced themselves that living is a waste of time, and yet, so far as I have observed, they continue to live. Sweet are the uses of perversity.—Robert M. Gay, in the Atlantic.

**Argentina's Wealth in Furs.**  
There is no country in the world except Argentina which has 10 different kinds of fur-bearing animals, including the otter and the chinchilla. If there is no one in the country who can compete with the European houses in the manufacture of furs, the establishment of government fur markets, where exporters could learn the true value of their wares and receive a price commensurate with their real worth, would seem advisable.

**Korean Woman Status.**  
In Korea women occupy a place in society which has no parallel elsewhere in the Orient. They are both better and worse off than in China or India or Japan—better off because there are more fields open to them, worse because they are overworked, often ill-treated, and until recently were actually enslaved.

**Join in Others' Joy.**  
When an idea is vague people don't care about it, and when it is clear they quarrel about it. Yet those who have danced and sung with the community report a new and hearty quality of joy in the ritual. And they have the human data, as we skeptics have not.—New York Evening Telegraph.

**WANTED**  
**Nurses and Attendants**  
Men and women. Men over draft age will be acceptable. Apply to  
**MONSON STATE HOSPITAL**  
Palmer, Mass.

**An Opportunity for a Girl or Woman**  
**Living in the Country for**  
**General Housework**  
In recently complete modern summer home, 10 miles from Springfield, with all conveniences, and city home in the winter. Family of two. Very satisfactory wages. Apply at once by letter to  
**MRS. D. V. WALLACE,**  
367 Union St., Springfield

## PALMER NEWS

### Was 91 Years Old Tuesday

Joseph Kerigan, a well-known citizen of the town, in the Forest Lake district, celebrated his 91st birthday at his home Tuesday. He received many calls from friends, and appeared none the worse for the unusual activities of the day. Mr. Kerigan has been a resident of this section since 1852, and has served the town as selectman, overseer of the poor, and school committee. Of his ten children, seven are living.

Paul Ezekiel and Charles Johnson of the U. S. Navy have been home a few days this week.

Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Cheney of Thorndike street are visiting relatives in New York state for a short time.

Carl Ness of Kenilworth, N. J., has been visiting his sister, Mrs. C. A. Burgess, at the Burleigh Crossing.

D. F. Holden has sold two of the "Oak Lawn" cottages on State avenue to Mary E. Dubois and Mary E. Mills.

Willard French of Washington, D. C., is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. French of Park street.

Miss Doris Paine has enlisted as a Red Cross nurse and has been notified that she will be attached to the hospital at Camp Devens.

Mrs. Byram Woodhead of Highland street has moved to Bondsville, and the apartment vacated by her will be occupied by Grover C. Goodes.

Preaching services at St. Paul's Universalist church have been discontinued for the summer. The Sunday school will meet at 9.30 in the morning during July.

The weekly prayer meeting of the Congregational church will be held this evening at 7.30, followed by the quarterly business meeting of the church.

Miss Ardell Rich and Miss Alice Smith graduated from the Fitchburg Normal School this week. Miss Rich has a position to teach the 7th grade in Orange next fall.

Howard Alfred Wyant was taken into custody last Thursday by Chief Crimmins for having failed to return his questionnaire last winter. He registered as from 88 Catherine street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

A large number of race horses, from the races at Windsor, Conn., this week, passed through Palmer Sunday loaded on motor trucks. Stalls for several horses were built on big trucks, and

the other racing paraphernalia added, the whole forming a load of considerable size.

Stanislaw Kaninski, of Bondsville was arraigned in the District Court Wednesday morning on a statutory charge. Probable guilt was found and he was bound over to the grand jury in the sum of \$2500, which he could not furnish.

James L. Holden and wife of Philadelphia are spending a vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Holden of State avenue and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fuller of South Main street. Mrs. George Russell and son are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Holden.

Communion will be observed at the Congregational church Sunday morning. The evening meeting at 7 o'clock will be addressed by Lieut. Edwin Clark of the sanitary department of Army, who will speak on the reconstruction of disabled men. Lieut. Clark is a son-in-law of D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street.

William H. Gale Jr., trumpeter in the Second Squadron U. S. M. C. 1st Marine Aviation Corps, stationed at Miami, Fla., came home Monday afternoon on a furlough and was obliged to leave Tuesday before noon. He had a week's leave, and the balance of the time, was spent on the trip up and back. Young Gale wore the badge of an expert marksman.

### Miss Alice Ranson

Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS

Other days or evenings by appointment



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of all kinds.

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Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

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Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment

Same price of town hearses and hacks

Funeral Parlor FREE to All

No Charge for Bodies Held for

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376 Main St., Springfield.

## Vacation Footwear

Rubber sole shoes in many styles, suitable for shore, country or mountain wear.

Canvas pumps, oxfords and boots.

Bathing Shoes.

Shoes for Boy Scout hike or camp.

Men's Golf Shoes.

Trot Moc Oxfords.

Summer Hosiery

## Morse & Haynes Co

376 Main St., Springfield.

Court Square  
Store

## Poole Dry Goods Company

Springfield, Mass.

Court Square  
Store

## Important Announcement!

We have closed our store all day Friday in order to make preparations for our First Great New York

# RESIDENT BUYER'S SALE

The store remained closed all day and will open Saturday morning at 9 a. m. with the greatest feast of values ever set before the public of Springfield and all Hampden County.

BE ON HAND EARLY!

Doors Open Saturday Morning at 9

THIS SALE AT COURT SQUARE STORE ONLY

Poole's  
Court Square Store

Poole's  
Court Square Store

Poole's  
Court Square Store

Poole's  
Court Square Store

**And Probably Spoke Truth.**  
Milly—"Men are more conceited than women." Billy—"Nonsense! Every man at some time in his life has told some woman he wasn't worthy of her."—Judge.

**Peacocks in Solomon's Days.**  
Among the natural products of the land of Tarshish which Solomon's fleet brought to Jerusalem mention is made of peacocks (I Kings 10:22, and II Chron. 9:21).

## 1918 Registrants' Numbers

### Results in District No. 9 of Drawing Last Week in Washington

The 1918 class registrants in Division 9, which includes Palmer, Three Rivers, Thorndike, Bondsville, Monson, Wales, Brimfield, Holland, Warren, Sturbridge and Fiskdale, Number 264, and in the drawing of numbers last week the result was as follows:

#### Palmer.

- 6 Adams, John E. S.
- 11 Bearse, Oliver
- 12 Bedell, Paul R.
- 29 Bleau, Albert
- 15 Bodio, Louis
- 3 Bradley, Carlos H.
- 9 Brantford, John W.
- 17 Brovelli, Angelo
- 46 Brown, William T.
- 8 Chouinard, Leo
- 7 Ditto, Arthur W.
- 1 Edwards, Clarence M.
- 4 Flower, Louis S.
- 14 Griffin, Norman W.
- 18 Holda, Antoni
- 16 Lindstrom, Sveve
- 10 McDonald, Robert L.
- 5 Phaneuf, Arthur G.
- 13 Royce, James D.
- 18 Ritz, Joseph
- 154 Schneider, Herbert W.
- 16 Succ, Guérine
- 155 Svech, John

#### Three Rivers.

- 40 Banas, Stanislaus
- 38 Conzy, Michael
- 27 Fenton, Merrill H.
- 26 Horgan, Francis C.
- 36 Klycz, Ignacy
- 25 Laviolette, Oscar
- 30 Lebeau, Albert G., Jr.
- 32 Magee, William J.
- 35 Majka, Stanislaw
- 37 Nodolowick, Stanislaw
- 39 Nodolowick, Stanislaw
- 31 Nordstrom, Herbert A.
- 28 Paquette, Adrian
- 24 Plean, Joseph O.
- 23 Rabbitor, Eugene
- 33 Robak, Tomasz
- 41 Rosanski, Joseph
- 34 Swiderski, John

#### Bondsville.

- 44 Cavin, James M.
- 45 Costello, William V.
- 49 Fitzgerald, Clifford T.
- 48 Kendrick, Herbert S.
- 42 Magee, Wesley W.
- 157 Moriarty, John B.
- 47 Odell, James M.
- 43 Puta, John

#### Thorndike.

- 20 Brosnan, Martin M.
- 19 Fountain, Wilfred
- 21 Kargol, Frank J.
- 22 Marcinek, John

#### Monson.

- 120 Allengena, Americo
- 122 Burdick, Harold J.
- 117 Chaffee, Earle R.
- 118 Constantino, Dominick J.
- 115 Entwistle, Clayton R.
- 125 Griffin, George L.
- 129 Gustafson, Walter C. E.
- 126 Hilliard, Thomas J.
- 113 Larned, Walter H.
- 158 Leahy, Walter R.
- 123 McCarthy, Arthur M.
- 130 Moore, Stanley C.
- 114 Moulton, Carl F.
- 124 Murphy, John L.
- 124 Noble, Carl E.
- 127 North, William N.
- 119 Pease, Robert G.
- 133 Pisatelli, Nicholas
- 159 Penniman, Elliott H.
- 121 Ramsdell, Clayton H.
- 116 Rogers, Francis W.
- 131 Scrima, Michael J.
- 132 Teale, Ernest V.

#### Wales.

- 140 Boudreau, Alder F.
- 139 McMahon, Walter J.
- 160 Vincent, Harold W.

#### Brimfield.

- 134 Burns, Edward J.
- 137 Nichols, Leslie E.
- 138 Pentland, Ray H.
- 135 Sibley, George H.
- 186 McIntyre, John P.

#### Holland.

- 141 Warrington, Rupert G.

#### Warren.

- 98 Cabana, Alfred J., Jr.
- 97 Culliton, Prosper F.
- 101 Freeman, George N.
- 100 Labare, William H.
- 104 Louis, Mike
- 99 Nichols, Edward H.
- 102 Pease, Charles F.
- 103 Peterson, Charles W. R.

#### West Warren.

- 107 Ffol, John
- 110 Grace, Joseph
- 111 Guyon, William
- 112 McComb, Jerry C.
- 106 Prince, Ashley W.
- 108 Richardson, Ernest W.
- 109 Sheehan, Edward L.
- 195 Sullivan, Daniel T.

#### Sturbridge.

- 144 Benson, Edgar E.
- 147 Fay, Harold P.
- 148 French, Francis W.
- 145 Russell, Charles S.
- 142 Simpson, Eugene A.
- 146 Smith, Harold N.
- 143 Webber, Bertrand D.

#### Fiskdale.

- 152 Cuskie, George V.
- 149 Ester, David D.
- 150 Mandeville, Elzeaz
- 151 Wight, Everett A.
- 153 Lindsey, George R. S.

#### Ware.

- 89 Allaire, Emile
- 68 Anderson, William J.
- 94 Berthelme, Antoine J.
- 63 Berube, Athreu H.
- 84 Bridgman, Clark
- 84 Buskey, Cecil S.
- 62 Carbonneau, Walter
- 52 Corbett, Patrick B.
- 91 Curczack, Tadeusz
- 60 Dame, William
- 58 Desforge, Henry
- 86 Dionne, Wilfred J.
- 92 Dosio, Amabile D.
- 80 Dugan, Dominick, Jr.
- 59 Duquette, Walter
- 55 Germann, Theodore A.
- 73 Glard, Jean B. H.
- 56 Guay, Avilla H.
- 72 Howard, Merrill S.
- 71 Laduke, John H.

- 87 Lafamme, Bert A.
- 70 Lambert, John W.
- 78 Lapointe, Azor A.
- 88 Lefort, Rene
- 61 Lester, James L.
- 75 Lalboeuf, Albert O.
- 65 Marchessault, Victor H.
- 82 McBride, Thomas L.
- 74 McCarthy, Gerald J.
- 74 Melanson, Walter O.
- 76 Miller, Frederick G.
- 57 Milos, Sylvester
- 64 Morin, Arthur
- 79 Morin, Louis
- 85 Myers, Edward J.
- 90 Nowak, Walter
- 53 O'Horan, Lot E.
- 96 Petka, Wladislav
- 51 Petrie, George G.
- 81 Provost, Israel, Jr.
- 66 John P. Robinson
- 67 Ryan, James K.
- 93 Sorel, Albine
- 93 Sullivan, Thomas F.
- 77 Thompson, Walter E.
- 69 Trudeau, William I.
- 95 Urban, Marcin

### Sunday Auto Collision

#### Woman, at Fault, Refused to Settle, But Changed Mind

There was a collision at Shearer's Corner Saturday afternoon between two automobiles which left the cars somewhat damaged but hurt no one. Alcide Poltras of Palmer was driving west and Miss May Atwood of Waterbury, Conn., was driving east. When the autos came to Shearer's Corner an electric care was passing, and Poltras' car was driven upon the sidewalk at the right hand side of the road in an effort to avoid a collision. He claimed damages from Miss Atwood and offered to settle for \$25; a garage man who was called said the amount was fair. Miss Atwood claimed that Poltras should have driven to the left and passed her on that side, and at first declined to pay. Poltras secured a writ of attachment, but before the car was seized Miss Atwood decided

to pay the claim and did so, plus the cost of the writ and the expense of serving it.

### Poultry Men Go to Amherst

The sixth annual poultry convention will be held at the Agricultural College in Amherst July 25, 26 and 27. The first session will be in charge of the New England Poultry Exchange. Prof. J. E. Rice, Walter B. Farmer and George V. Smith will be the speakers. The annual meeting of the Massachusetts Poultry Society will be the feature of the second day. G. V. Smith will conduct a symposium on "War-Time Economics in Production and Marketing." The institute lecture provided by Board of Agriculture will be given by Prof. Roy E. Jones, who will be followed by L. U. Hurd and L. F. Payne. A practical demonstration of flock culling will be given at the poultry plant. After an exhibition of motion pictures in the evening, A. Lawrence Dean will speak on "Boys' and Girls' Club Work." The session Saturday will be in charge of Prof. J. C. Graham, when back-yard poultry keeping will be discussed.

### Men to Fort Slocum To-morrow

The following men in Division 9 have received notice to report at the exemption board headquarters in Ware today for examination, previous to being sent tomorrow to Fort Slocum, N. Y.:

- Palmer—Joseph H. Wilder, William F. Monroe, Daniel R. Healey. Bondsville—Larry J. Griffin. Thorndike—George F. Hughes. Ware—Ernest T. Labossiere, Hector F. Choiniere, Arthur Lamoureux. West Warren—Octave Guyon. Ovilla Raymond and Romeo F. LeBoeuf of Southbridge, Frank E.

Nickols of East Brookfield, Arthur L. Snow and James M. Hines of Worcester, Peter MacSwain of Boston, Frank Barber of East Boston, Earl D. Linnell of Pittsfield, Harry McDonnell of Hartford, Ct., Pierre Gagnon of Nashua, Walter Zadroga of Clinton, Paul Sumoski of Ford City, Mich., Dwight Whittemore of Sturbridge.

### Thrown From Carriage Sunday

By the overturning of the carriage in which they were riding, Mrs. Victoria Punbenand of Indian Orchard and a friend were bruised and shaken up on the State road near the home of Mrs. Henry M. Green at East Wilbraham Sunday afternoon. There was much congestion at that point owing to the funeral of Mr. Green, and an automobile driven by Charles T. Brainard of Palmer and the carriage driven by Mrs. Punbenand were traveling near together in the same direction. An automobile driven by George Raymond of Holyoke attempted to pass between them, with the result that the horse became frightened and overturned the carriage, and it was then dragged some distance. The wheels were broken off and other damage done. The horse started to run, but quick action on the part of bystanders prevented.

### Government Wanted Him

Ranislav Jovanovitch of Southbridge was arrested Saturday afternoon as he stepped off an electric car from that town. Officer Thomas made the arrest. He had been working in Southbridge for two weeks and was wanted on a charge of talking seditiously against the Government. Capt. Hanlon of the U. S. Army came for him Saturday evening and took him to Worcester for examination.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Hughes—Ducy

St. Mary's church was the scene of a pretty wedding yesterday morning, when Miss Josephine A. Hughes, a former singer in the church choir and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Hughes of Church street, was married to Edward J. Ducy of the 28th Co., 7th Battalion, Depot Brigade at Camp Devens. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock by Rev. P. J. Griffin, who also officiated at the nuptial mass which followed. After the ceremony the party adjourned to the home of the bride's parents, where a wedding breakfast was served to relatives and near friends, including guests from Providence, R. I., and West Brookfield. Miss Gertrude McLaughlin of Providence was bridesmaid, and James Ducy of West Brookfield, a brother of the groom, acted as best man. The bride's gown was white crepe de chine, with a long train and a high collar, and a white veil caught with lilies of the valley; she carried a bouquet of white bride roses and sweet peas. The bridesmaid wore pink taffeta and carried pink roses. The wedding march was played by John F. Luman Jr., organist of the church. Following a short honeymoon the groom will return to the colors at Camp Devens. Mr. and Mrs. Ducy are well-known young people of the village and have a host of friends who wish them every happiness. The groom is a member of the firm of Ducy Bros. of this place. The couple were the recipients of many wedding gifts.

Joseph Goula left this week for Canada, where he has joined the Canadian army.

Arthur Tolman of the Navy has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Tolman.

Robert H. Rust and Stewart Tabor

leave to-morrow for Belgrade Lakes for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parkis of Whitinsville have been guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tabor.

Edward Robinson of the Coast Artillery has been visiting his father, Fred Robinson, the past week.

Arthur Dufour of Camp Devens has been spending a short leave of absence with Mr. and Mrs. H. Dufour.

Miss Henrietta Wallace has taken a position as bookkeeper in the wholesale house of Buck & Co. in Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rouillard Jr. of Chicopee Falls were guests on Monday night of Mrs. Cordelia Roberts and Mr. and Mrs. C. Perrault.

Loretta, the five-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Camille Perrault was knocked down by a bicycle Sunday near her home, but escaped with a few slight scratches.

Robert Rust and E. A. Atwater and family of Cleveland, O., have reached Thorndike on a motor trip and will spend several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tabor.

There will be a demonstration next Wednesday in Union Hall by Miss Lucy Studley of the Hampden County Improvement League on "Salads and Salad Making," to which all women are invited.

Mrs. Robert Decker and family of South Deerfield, Mrs. Anna Tagan of West Springfield and D. J. Lawlor were called home this week on account of the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. Katherine Lawlor.

Archie Sterling, the first Thorndike boy to join the Navy 14 months ago, has been spending a few days with his friend, Daniel Dunn. He has made several trips overseas, and has seen the enemy submarines at a distance.

(Continued on Fifth page)

Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

## THE IMMENSE PURCHASING POWER OF 10 BIG SLATER STORES

That's the Reason! That's the Answer! That's Why in This

## MANUFACTURERS' SALE

We Can Quote the Lowest Shoe Prices on Earth

Thousands of women can save handsomely—Correct new Summer styles Boots, Pumps and Oxfords. 9-inch High Lace Boots, of black kid, brown and mahogany tan, white, tan, gray kid, gray cloth top, brown patent leather, with brown cloth top, and soft French kid comfort walking boots with low heels. All sizes 1 to 8, A, B, C, D and E widths.

#### VALUES

3.50  
\$5.00  
\$6.50  
\$7.50  
\$10.00

5.00  
\$5.00  
\$6.50  
\$7.50  
\$10.00

### Oxford Ties and Pumps

of white Kid and Buckskin, Brown, Gray and Black Kid Skin, Gun Metal Calf Skin. Patent Kid and soft French Kid. Sizes 1 to 8. All widths. Cuban, French, Louis and common sense heels.

Vici Kid Gray Suede Top

Soft French Kid, Flexible Sole

Vici Kid Welted Sole

White Kid and Nu-Buck

Geniue Nu-Buck

French Kid

Comfort Shape

Misses' and Children's WHITE CANVAS MARY JANE PUMPS \$1.29

98c

Misses' and Children's \$2.50 PATENT COLT MARY JANE PUMPS \$1.29

\$1.29

Infants' \$1.50 White Canvas Button Shoes, \$1.00

Summer Special "Lelsure" Hood Brand Pumps and Oxfords for women and girls. Everywhere \$3.50. This Sale \$2

\$2

For Boys and Girls \$3.00 Gunmetal "Brookton" Shoes Button or lace. This Sale \$2

\$2

Women's Snow White Canvas Pumps and Oxfords

Strap and strapless styles. Oxfords with leather or rubber soles. High, low and medium heels. \$3.00 value—

\$2 \$2

Slater's 370 Main Street

Misses' and Children's \$3.00 Patent Colt and Dull Kid Mary Jane Pumps Ankle or instep strap—

\$1.89

Summer Special Women's White Canvas Pumps \$3.00 Value \$1.98

\$1.98

Boys' and Girls' \$2.00 Elk Sole Play Oxfords Sewed Soles—

\$1

Boys' Special Marvel and Logan \$3.50 Shoes English cut or wide bulldog toe—

\$2.50

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 11, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 15.

## RAILROAD WAS AT FAULT

**Boston and Albany Held Negligent in Recent Fatality**

### TRACK WORKER IMPROPERLY GUARDED

**Judge Dillon Files Report on Death of Jan Bapkevic; Also Mrs. Mathilda Szyguel**

Judge David F. Dillon filed in the clerk of courts office in Springfield last Friday his report on the inquest into the death of Jan Bapkevic, who was killed by a train while working as a section hand on the track of the Boston and Albany railroad just west of the Palmer station on the afternoon of June 24. Judge Dillon finds that the lives of the men on the job were not sufficiently protected at the time. His report is:

"The deceased was employed in repairing track No. 2 at a point about 800 feet westerly from the signal tower at Palmer and a short distance easterly of the bridge crossing the Quabog river. He was working under the direction of Patrick J. Connor, section foreman of the Boston and Albany railroad. At about 2.18 o'clock in the afternoon a freight train going east upon track No. 1 was passing the point where the deceased was working, and at the same time a passenger train, No. 53, going west, was approaching upon track No. 2. A plain view of the approaching passenger train was obstructed by the passing freight train because of the sharp curve in the track between the signal tower and the bridge. The section foreman shouted a warning of the approach of the passenger train as soon as it came within view, and all the men stopped work and made haste to keep off the track. One of the men, Fred Dockery, stumbled upon a guard rail and rolled to safety in the six-foot area between tracks No. 1 and 2, and his dangerous predicament diverted the attention of the foreman from the other workman. The deceased reached a point beyond the easterly rail of track No. 2 in his effort to escape, but not far enough to avoid being hit by the cylinder of the locomotive of the passenger train. He was struck by the cylinder, and thrown about 15 feet, receiving serious injuries. He was removed to the Wing memorial hospital, where he died about 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

"The testimony showed that the section foreman gave warning of the approach of the passenger train as soon as he saw it coming, but the time which elapsed after the warning was given was not reasonably sufficient to enable the workmen to reach a place of safety. The engineer or fireman of the locomotive did not observe the men upon the track until the train was within 250 or 300 feet of the place where the deceased was struck, and the train was stopped as soon as possible after the accident. No flag or other signal was placed to indicate that men were working upon the track and although the train was several minutes late and was expected to come into view at any minute, no person was stationed where an unobstructed view could be had to give timely warning of the approach of the train, and the only person that the deceased could rely upon to warn him was the section foreman, who was also charged with the duties of being present where the work was being done and directing the progress of the same. That some sort of signal by flag, torpedo or otherwise could have been employed to warn the engineer of the approaching train that men were at work in an obscure spot, seems a reasonable conclusion, and as a result, precaution could have been taken not to needlessly sacrifice and endanger human life in the manner disclosed in the testimony presented. That other safeguards for the protection of the workmen could have been made use of seems very plain, and to expect that the railroad company should have made use of them does not on all the facts seem unreasonable.

"I find and report that the deceased, at the time of his death, was working in an extremely dangerous place, and that the Boston and Albany railroad, by whom he was employed, did not surround him with the proper protection and safeguards to save him from injury and I do not find that the unlawful act of any other person or party contributed to his death."

Judge Dillon also made a report on the inquiry as to the death of Mathilda Szyguel, who was killed by a fall from an electric car in Three Rivers on the afternoon of June 15th. He does not find that the lawful act of any person contributed to her death. She jumped while the car was in motion, according to some of the evidence, but the court does not find this convincing. No information was obtainable as to whether the fall was due to sudden illness, apoplectic shock or otherwise, as no autopsy had been performed.

## Three Flags Were Dedicated

**Notable Ceremony at Brimfield the Fourth; Interesting Program**

Brimfield's celebration of the Fourth last Thursday was on a large scale and was the most important observance of the day that the town has ever held in its recognition of the various demonstrations of patriotism at the present time.

There was a large attendance of townspeople upon the exercises, which were held on the Common, and, in addition, there were residents back for the day, and other visitors. Automobiles and electric cars brought some of the people by ways of transportation that were unknown at the last town celebration of Independence Day.

The exercises centered around the raising of three flags in the public square—a National flag, a town service flag, and a Liberty Loan honor flag.

About 10 o'clock a procession of townspeople, school pupils, and members of the Red Cross Auxiliary was conducted by an orchestra composed mainly of former pupils of the Hitchcock Free Academy led by Former Principal George F. Kenney, down the center walk to the scene of the opening exercises at the east end of the Common. Here a platform decorated with bunting had been erected for the speakers and the orchestra, and several veterans of the Civil war were on and near the platform.

The presiding officer was Charles W. Waldron, who has been the leader of the Liberty Loan campaigns. After introductory remarks by Mr. Waldron, prayer was offered by Rev. William Estabrook. The National flag was then unfurled, and there was the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," accompanied by the orchestra. The dropping of the service flag was followed by the singing of "Over There" with the orchestra, after which the honor flag was lowered. Three veterans officiated at the lowering of the three flags, which added impressiveness to the ceremony. After the lowering of the honor flag Robert J. Streeter gave an address pointing out the significance of the occasion and outlining the development of American Democracy.

The next speaker, Rev. William Estabrook, set forth the religious principles underlying the founding and development of this nation, and their manifestation in the present war. Then followed the impressive ceremony of taking the oath of allegiance on the part of the members of the Red Cross Auxiliary, the oath being administered by Charles Tarbell, notary public. Over 20 members, including a number who had previously taken the oath, formed into a procession under the arching trees, conspicuous by the prescribed white uniforms. The chairman of the Auxiliary, Mrs. Streeter, led in the salute to the flag, and then spoke of the work that the Brimfield Red Cross is doing for those who are symbolized by the service flag. She asked, in closing, for the cooperation and help of all the townspeople.

The main speaker was Congressman Calvin D. Paige of Southbridge, who dwelt on the part that the United States is playing in the world war, and urged the loyal support of the government by the people in every way.

Superintendent of Schools Frederick A. Wheeler gave an address in which he followed the development of the ideas underlying Prussianism, after which came "The Long, Long Trail," by chorus and orchestra, accompanied by a tableaux. The reading of the names on the honor roll by Rev. William Estabrook followed, each name being heartily cheered. There are now 32 names on the list. The closing exercise was the singing of "America," accompanied by the orchestra.

A basket lunch was then partaken of, and ice cream and coffee were sold for the benefit of the Red Cross Auxiliary. A collection was also taken for the Auxiliary, which was well responded to. A good number of subscriptions for War Savings Stamps were added to Brimfield's excess of the town's quota.

In the afternoon there was a ball game between a Hitchcock Academy alumni nine and the Wales team, with the score in favor of the alumni. In the evening the young people had a dance in the town hall, and gave the proceeds above expenses to the Red Cross Auxiliary.

There will be an important business meeting of the W. C. T. U. to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. George Phillips of Pleasant street. All members are urged to attend.

## SHORT WEIGHT GROCERS

**Raid on Polish Dealers in Wilbraham, Near Ludlow**

### SHORT PACKAGES BY THE THOUSAND

**Three and Four Ounces Shy; Dealers Have Been Very Prosperous For Long Time**

A raid on two grocery stores in the Stony Hill section of Wilbraham, just over the town line from Ludlow, near Ludlow Bridge and others in Indian Orchard and Ludlow by government officials last Friday revealed, it is claimed, that the owners have long been guilty of gross violations of the laws regarding the sale of foodstuffs, and have also been serious transgressors of the State laws regarding short weights. Some of them have been in business for years and have become exceedingly prosperous. It was this prosperity—all out of proportion to the size of the business place and the amount of trade enjoyed—which attracted the attention of the authorities.

The raid was confined to stores doing business almost exclusively with Polish people. These prefer to buy many of the materials and foods they use in pound packages, and thousands of these packages were found in the stores raided. And practically all of them, it is alleged, were short weight, containing only 12 and 13 ounces. In each store was found from 1200 to 1500 packages of food represented and sold as containing a pound; many of them were weighed and not one was found to contain over 13 ounces. In the cellar of one North Wilbraham store was found more than 10 barrels of sugar, while none was being offered for sale. It is claimed that there is evidence to show that packages of only 13 ounces of sugar have been sold for 11 cents, while the government price is 9 cents for 16 ounces. In one store in North Wilbraham there was found six or seven barrels of sugar and 10 or 12 half-barrel sacks.

The offenders were scheduled to appear in the District Court in Palmer this morning.

### Cut Hole in Bull's Nose

**New Braintree Man Shipped Animal Through Palmer Fined \$200**

As a result of the investigation into the deplorable condition of a carload of cattle in Palmer on the evening of June 24th, E. Leroy Barr of New Braintree was fined \$200 in the court in Barre Saturday for cutting a hole through a bull's nose with a knife. Barr pleaded guilty to a charge of cruelty to animals. When the car—one of the shipment of four from Old Furnace to Brighton—arrived in Palmer the animals in one car were noticed to be in bad shape, and Agent Atkins of the long-named society in Springfield was notified. He found two calves dead and others were shot. In one corner of the car was a blindfolded bull which had been tied with a rope of considerable size through the nostrils, and the jolting of the car had aggravated the opening, which had been freshly made, severely. He learned that Barr had shipped the animal, and that on the way to the car the ring in its nose had broken, and that Barr had cut the bull's nose to permit the insertion of the rope.

### Ware Boys Take Long Trip

Ware had a "Lost Children" scare Monday when five boys, ranging from five to eight years, who had gone to Ragged Hill in the morning to pick berries, did not return in the late afternoon with five others who had formed the morning party, Chief of Police Buckley organized a searching party, and about 200 men with 25 automobiles set out to scour the territory where the youngsters were supposed to be. The woods and pastures were scoured until nearly midnight, when a telephone message was received at police headquarters that the boys were safe at North Brookfield. The youngsters had become lost and had walked about 11 miles, arriving at North Brookfield about 10 o'clock. By means of telephones in the farmhouses in the district being searched the men were finally recalled. In the meantime three brothers of the lost boys, the oldest 12, who had been in the morning party, started to look for the missing tots and at 1:30 were reported as missing, but were finally located in West Brookfield.

## TO REGISTER TO-MORROW

**All Unemployed Men Between 18 And 50 Years of Age**

### MUST THEN PROCEED TO GET WORK

**Anti-loafing Act in Effect; W. C. Hitchcock Appointed Register in Palmer**

Willard C. Hitchcock of Knox street has been appointed registration agent for Palmer under the anti-loafing act which takes effect to-morrow. He will be in the assessors' room in the Holbrook building to-morrow from 9 in the morning until noon, and from 2 to 5 in the afternoon for the convenience of those who must register. There is no suggestion as to how many there are in the town, but it is known that there are some. After to-morrow it is expected that a canvass will be made by the police of those who come under the workings of the law.

The anti-loafing act requires all able-bodied men between the ages of 18 and 50 to be employed for at least 36 hours a week at some useful occupation. All persons affected by the act who are not so employed must register with the registration agents in their cities or towns and must report regularly to them until either the registration agent or some other agency finds employment for them. Any person who becomes unemployed after to-morrow must report immediately to the registration agent.

The registration agents are doing a patriotic duty, and will serve without compensation.

The police will decide what is useful work and what is not. The purpose of the law is to compel all loafers, whether they beg for pennies or cut coupons, to go to work, and the police have power to arrest without warrant. Habitual idleness, whether on the street corner or in the exclusive club, will be considered prima facie evidence of loafing.

The agents in the towns hereabouts are: Belchertown, A. Bridgman, town clerk; Brimfield, Penuel A. Parker, town clerk; Hampden, Charles I. Burleigh, town clerk; Ludlow, Edwin F. Parent, town clerk; Monson, Freeman Q. Ball, town clerk; Wilbraham, William H. McGuire, town clerk; Wales, H. B. Weaver, chairman board of selectmen; Ware, Bart W. Buckley, chief of police.

### Thorndike Child Wanders Away

The little 3-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Brosnan of Thorndike created quite a sensation Monday by his sudden disappearance from home. The little fellow, accompanied by the family dog, "Bob," left unnoticed about 11 o'clock in the forenoon, and was not located until about 2.30 in the afternoon, when he was discovered by Miss Mary Crammins, one of a searching party. When found the dog was with the little fellow, and aside from being rather tired and getting up a good appetite the boy seemed none the worse for his adventure. He had wandered a considerable distance into a swamp.

### Ware Man Disappeared

Mrs. John J. Jackson of the Ragged Hill district in Ware has asked the police of that town to help to locate her husband, who left his home Wednesday morning of last week and has not been seen or heard from since. Mr. Jackson changed his clothes Wednesday morning and left home, supposedly to go to Ware or West Brookfield, and not saying when he would return and nothing has been heard from him since. His wife knows of no reason why he should remain away and fears that he has met with some accident.

### Auto Driver Fined \$20

Coronado Di Pietro of Lowell was tried in the District Court Tuesday on a charge of operating an automobile in a dangerous manner, was found guilty and was fined \$20, which he paid. Di Pietro, while traveling west a week ago Sunday afternoon, collided in the underpass at North Wilbraham with a horse and carriage owned and driven by Frank Thayer of North Wilbraham; the horse, an animal valued at \$250, was so badly injured that it had to be killed. The vehicle and the auto met in the underpass. Di Pietro had turned sufficiently to the right, but suddenly his machine turned to the left, shot across the intervening space and pinned the horse against the stone abutment of the bridge. Di Pietro has operated automobiles for a long time, and held a chauffeur's license in Lowell, where he conducted a jitney business.

## Palmer Boy on Covington

**Ralph Canning One of Crew of Transport Torpedoed Last Week**

Palmer claims the distinction of having a man on the American army transport Covington, which was sunk by a German submarine Monday night of last week while on her way back to



the United States, Ralph Canning, a resident of the town for several years, being one of the crew. As his name did not appear in the casualty list it is probable that he was among those rescued. His friends have heard nothing from him however, but are not worrying. Canning is an electrician, and was employed for a long time by the Parker Hamer Company here. He enlisted in the Navy early in the war, and is rated as an electrician of the first class. He was home on a furlough not long ago. His parents live in Fall River. Canning had made five trips in the Covington before the trip which ended in her destruction last week.

### Don't Trust Mails in a Hurry

**Sample of How Rush Letters Are Handled at Times**

Being the tale of a special delivery letter between two points only 15 miles apart.

The delays and inaccuracies of the postal service have become such a fixed part of the system that only an unusually glaring instance occasions comment. The experience of a local business concern last week is a fair sample of how the work which mail patrons have a right to expect is not done.

Two special delivery letters were mailed the same day to a business place in Springfield, located in a block directly across the street from the post office. The first was given to a clerk in the Palmer post office before 1.30 in the afternoon, and it is certain that it was placed in a mail pouch which was caught at the station by a train passing at 2.05 o'clock. It was back-stamped as being received in Springfield at 1.30 a. m. the following day, and was delivered about 10.30 in the forenoon. Where it spent the afternoon and the first half of the night no one knows or can guess. Arriving in the Springfield post office at 1.30 a. m., there would seem to be no reason why it was not delivered some time before it was.

The other letter was mailed in Palmer at 7.30 in the evening, was received in the Springfield post office at 10 o'clock, according to the back stamp, and was delivered an hour and a half ahead of the letter mailed six hours earlier.

### No Peaches in Wilbraham

**Cold Weather Spoils Crop, Which is Sometimes 50,000 Baskets**

Housewives who depend on the Wilbraham peaches for "putting up" will be obliged to look elsewhere for a supply next fall, for there will be no Wilbraham peaches, according to two of the largest growers, Ethelbert Bliss and Lee W. Rice. It is doubtful if anyone in Wilbraham will have any fruit to sell—certainly none of any amount. The cold weather of last winter not only froze the buds but killed large numbers of the trees. Some years the crop is between 40,000 and 50,000 baskets, but this year it will be practically nothing. Some of the peach raisers will be out of pocket, as they have been to much expense in cultivating their orchards, which cannot be used for any other purpose if the peach crop fails.

## LOCAL COAL SITUATION

**Allotment is Only 12,600 Tons; 14,700 Tons Asked For**

### KEROSENE MAY BE SHORT IN WINTER

**Coal Allotment 657 Tons Less Than Used Last Year; May Not Get All of It**

The local fuel committee has received word from the State Fuel Administrator, James J. Storrow of Boston, that the town's allotment of anthracite coal in domestic sizes, from April 1st, 1918, to April 1st, 1919, is 12,600 tons. The committee asked for an allotment of 14,700 tons, based on the consumption for the twelve months ending April 1st of this year, and the estimates of the dealers as to the amount necessary for the coming year. The allotment is for the entire town, and includes the villages as well as Palmer.

The amount sold by the dealers last year was 13,257 tons, or 657 more than the allotment for the present year. However, some of this amount was sold to out-of-town customers, which has now been prohibited. Then, too, the past winter was one of unusual severity, and the coal was of an unusually poor quality. Another such winter is not expected, and the coal now coming along is of much better quality. It is to be considered however, that there is no guarantee that the 12,600 tons is to be delivered. It is the amount the town may have if it can get it though. That will depend on transportation facilities. If these fall down during the winter season there is pretty certain to be a coal shortage in the town. Wise householders will see that they have their winter's supply—to the extent permitted by the rules issued in April—put in their cellars while there is coal on hand.

In this connection, a warning was sent out by Mr. Storrow this week that the supply of kerosene is likely to run short this winter, according to advice from the United States Fuel administration. The following suggestions are offered:

"Every gallon of kerosene must be made to do war duty by giving forth its full measure of light and heat. Each user must do his part toward saving it.

"This can be accomplished only if good care is taken of lamps, lanterns, heaters and stoves.

"Don't use coal oil for cleaning purposes.

"Don't allow a lamp, lantern, heater or stove to burn a minute longer than necessary, and don't light one you can do without.

"See that burners and wicks of all oil-burning devices are clean. Clean burners require less oil and give better lights.

"Keep all lamps and lantern globes clean. Don't confine the light behind dirty and smoked chimneys.

"Sift your ashes. You can get fuel from ashes. Sift them daily. Let no cinders go to waste.

"Coal must be saved in every home in the land. Every fraction of every ton of fuel must yield its full heating, lighting and power value.

"The following letter from Philadelphia tells a story for every man who burns coal: 'Just a month ago I passed Race and Watts street and I saw 12 barrels of ashes. At the time I had no coal and I took advantage at once and sifted those ashes and got five barrels of cinders, which lasted in our heater up until to-day.'

### Drunken Motorist Pays \$100

**Windsor Locks Man Who Figured in Palmer Center Accident**

In the District Court Monday morning Stanislaw Grala of Windsor Locks, Conn., was fined—and paid—\$100 for operating an automobile on the public highway while under the influence of liquor. The episode which brought Grala into court happened about 8 o'clock in the evening on Sunday, June 9th, at Palmer Center, when the car which Grala was driving left the highway on the curve and smashed into the same tree which was struck by another car last fall, resulting in a fatal accident. With Grala were four Ware men, one of whom was seriously, but not fatally, hurt. Three witnesses—Chief Crimmins, Special Officer William McGrath and Dr. J. P. Schneider, who was called—testified that Grala was unmistakably under the influence of liquor. Grala admitted that he had taken half a glass of whiskey at 8 in the morning, and two beers before leaving Ware; that the party had then motored to West Brookfield, Warren, West Warren, Palmer and Thorndike en route. He said he met two cars coming toward him and put on his brakes suddenly—then the car turned over. Judge Kenefick believed the prosecution's witnesses however, and found Grala guilty.

## BRIMFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen H. Warner of Springfield are in Brimfield for their usual summer stay.

Forest J. Whittemore, a recent graduate of the Tufts Dental College—Hitchcock Free Academy 1909—is spending a few weeks with his mother, Mrs. Alice Whittemore.

A family picnic gathering of about 20, which included Mr. and Mrs. Orus Parker and their children, was held the afternoon of the Fourth on the lawn of Mrs. John Noyes. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Parker and children of Amherst, and Mr. and Mrs. Orville Parker of Springfield.

Members of the Bradley and Stanton families to the number of about 50 enjoyed a reunion at the home of Louis Stanton on Haynes Hill the Fourth, with a picnic in the orchard. There were present residents of Monson, Palmer, Brookfield and Brimfield, and from Union and Stafford, Conn. Among the guests was Mrs. Alvira Chapin of Stafford, who is in her 92d year.

A letter of commendation for the success of the women's committee in securing pledges for War Savings Stamps in the recent campaign was received on the Fourth by Chairman Charles Waldron from Chairman Read of the State campaign. It commended the work of the committee and spoke of the patriotism of the town. On the Fourth Mrs. Fisk obtained several additional pledges, bringing the town's total up to 261; the allotment was \$360. The total is 720 stamps and \$3600.

At the regular meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary last Friday it was announced that \$34 had been received from the sale of ice cream and coffee on the Fourth, the collection taken at the celebration and the profits of the young people's dance in the evening. A. W. Pierson was given a vote of thanks for his assistance, especially in furnishing an attractive poster. Thanks were also extended to the committees on refreshments and the tableaux.

## WARE.

Guiseppi Monferini of Boston was gathered in Monday night by Chief Buckley because he had no classification card from the draft board of Boston, where he claimed to have registered.

In the District Court Monday Joseph Clejka and John Kapinos were fined \$5 each for permitting their hens to trespass on the property of Powal Lynarski, after having been previously warned by the Court not to do so.

Entrance was made to the saloon of Deady & Choiniere on Water Street some time Thursday afternoon or evening and \$5 borrowed from the cash drawer. Chief Buckley is of the opinion that it was the work of boys, as no other goods were taken.

Mrs. Emma Hupper of Holyoke was injured Thursday night while alighting from an electric car at the three-mile bridge near Gibbs' Crossing on the Palmer road. She was brought in an automobile to the office of Dr. W. W. Miner for examination, but although she received several cuts and bruises she was not seriously injured.

There was a narrow escape from a fatality in the police station last Friday night when a feeble-minded person was nearly asphyxiated by escaping gas. It is supposed that he attempted to manipulate the burner and put out the light, then opened the burner again. He was discovered and revived. As a result Chief Buckley has recommended the installation of electric lights instead of gas.

## WILBRAHAM.

Philip Hardy of Maple street is spending his vacation camping on Squirrel Island, Me.

The following were prize winners in the athletic events the Fourth: First class—first prize, Clinton Jewell; second, Herbert Sweetland; third, Harold Porter. Second class—first prize, Leslie Sweetland; second, Charles Hardy. Third class—first prize, Richard Merrick; second, Martin Bryant; third, Warren Piles. Fourth class—first prize, Lincoln Bryant; second, Briton Diller; third, Theodore Merrick.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Stella Wesson of Walnut street is entertaining Mrs. Iva White.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy C. Allen, Jr. of Coldbrook are camping at Lake Metacomb.

Mrs. A. R. Lewis, who was called to Leominster last week by the serious illness of her sister, has returned home. Capt. H. W. Elliot of Fort Standish is spending a furlough with his family in town.

Mrs. Edgar E. Parker is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Hattie Barrows of Boston.

Town Clerk Arthur Bridgman has been appointed local agent for enforcing the anti-loafing law. Miss Dorothy Holland left Monday to take the summer course in English at Dartmouth College.

Rev. Walter O. Terry of the Methodist church left Tuesday for France,

where he has an assignment as Y. M. C. A. secretary.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bridgman of Springfield are spending a vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bridgman of Main street.

Trinity Mission has disbanded and the building which they have occupied on Maple street for more than five years has been given up.

Among the soldiers from Camp Devens who passed Sunday at their homes here were Lieut. Leland Dudley, Sergt. Carleton E. White and George Jenks.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Bridgman of Springfield and Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Fowler and daughter of Westfield were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Bridgman of Main street.

Charles H. Davis of West Ware is in a serious condition as the result of an accident last Thursday, when his horse became frightened and he was pitched from a load of lumber into a barbed wire fence and one leg was badly lacerated.

A pretty wedding took place on the lawn of the Congregational parsonage Thursday afternoon, when Miss Ruth Chandler, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Joseph H. Chandler, became the bride of Rexwood L. May of New York. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. L. W. Sprague of Worcester. After a brief wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. May will make their home at the parsonage for the summer.

Mrs. Georgiana Marsh, 79, widow of the late Horatio Marsh, died Saturday morning at the home of her son, Charles Marsh of the Springfield road. Previous to the death of her husband eight years ago Mrs. Marsh lived in Dwight, where she was loved and respected by all who knew her. Besides the son she leaves two daughters, Mrs. Walter Pratt and Mrs. Carey of this town; also several grandchildren. The funeral was held from the chapel in Dwight Monday afternoon.

## HAMPDEN.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Gunther have received the croix de guerre which was awarded to their son, Frank T. Gunther of the 104th regiment, who was killed in action in France.

R. H. Stacy, who has a son in the navy and one in the army, raised a service flag carrying two stars, on the grounds at his summer home the evening before the Fourth. W. E. Kendall read a paper on "The Meaning of Old Glory."

A large crowd attended the poverty party and dance given in the town hall the evening of the Fourth by the women of the Red Cross for the benefit of the chapter. These prizes were awarded: For the most comical costume, first Mrs. W. D. McCray; second, Miss Eleanor Burleigh; most poverty stricken woman, Mrs. D. L. McCray; man, W. D. McCray.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Albert Chase of Orange is a guest of Clifton Green on the Palmer road. William Tracy, who has been in the Springfield Hospital for an operation, has resumed his work again.

The body of Mrs. Susan Benton, late of this town, was brought here Friday for burial in Woodland Dell cemetery.

A meeting of the North Wilbraham Red Cross Auxiliary was held yesterday afternoon in the home of Miss E. O. Beebe.

Mrs. Helen Collins and son Gordon, who have been visiting Mrs. Howard Barber in East Wilbraham, have returned from a visit with friends in Marion, Ohio.

## Component Parts of Ocean.

About 8 1/2 per cent of mineral salts and 96 1/2 per cent fresh water make up the oceans. Three-fourths of the solid matter is common table salt, chloride of sodium, other ingredients being chloride, sulphate and bromide of magnesium; sulphate and carbonate of lime and sulphate of potash, besides traces of various other minerals and metals, including gold and silver.

## Ornamental Persimmon.

As ornamental trees the Japanese and Chinese persimmons are entitled to high rank. When the trees are in full leaf they are handsome without other adornment. The trees loaded with orange and orange-red fruits are among the most striking objects in the garden. All thrive in California, and not elsewhere except in some Southern states.

## There Are Many Like Glithers.

"Your friend, Glithers, is always complaining about the telephone service. I dare say he gives the company a great deal of trouble." "Well, no. You see, Glithers is not in a position to complain directly to the company. He steps over to a neighbor's house whenever he wants to telephone."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## The Cat.

A Japanese schoolboy was told to write a short composition on the cat. After deep thought he handed this in: "The cat is little cattle. When first she sees a rat she illuminate her eye."

## To Remove Paint.

To remove paint from common wooden chairs, scrub them with a strong solution of washing soda.

# "JOCKO"

By MAY HENDRIE WHARTON

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"One more mouth to feed," grumbled old Grandfather Warren.

"You mustn't grudge the mere mouthfuls this little creature will consume," said Bertha Warren. "Look, look! Isn't the little pet cute and clever?"

She held on an arm a bright-eyed, agile monkey. The old man, despite his fancied miseries, had to smile. The little animal doffed the ragged military cap it wore, made a birdlike flight to the ceiling whence a lamp hook suspended, and, swinging thence from its tail, gave to its body a whirling motion. "I found it in the basement, and it must have got in through a broken window there," narrated Bertha.

"Belongs to some organ-grinder, I opine," Grandpa Warren remarked. "Probably escaped and got into the house as a refuge. Sort of vicious, those critters, I reckon."

"Oh, grandpa, not Jocko—I've called him that. Soon as I fed him and coaxed and cuddled him, he climbed into my arms like a contented little babe."

"Well, I suppose his owner will be searching for him," observed Mr. Warren.

"I shall make him a comfortable bed in the basement," planned Bertha. "Come, Jocko," and at the gentle call Jocko described another flight and landed on her shoulder.

Grandpa Warren was mistaken. A week went by and no one appeared to claim the refugee. Meantime the well-trained little pet became as interesting to the old man as to Bertha. He went down to his own special quarters when so directed. Every morning when Bertha started to get breakfast, Jocko would tap on the door with a glass in it, at the top of the basement stairs, and peer mischievously through the pane at his kind-hearted young mistress. He amused them with his varied tricks and appealed to them because of his appreciation of the care and attention they bestowed upon him.

The Warrens had some difficulty in making ends meet. Bertha had been an orphan from childhood, and since her grandmother had died had been housekeeper for her remaining aged relative. At times Grandpa Warren was not easy to get along with. He had a sore grievance—fate had played him a scurvy trick, and he had never gotten over it.

"If your grandmother had only spoken before she died," was his constant plaint. "You see, for years every cent I could put aside I gave to her to keep against a rainy day. We had often talked it over how, if one of us died, the other would buy a life membership in the old people's home. Your grandmother died so sudden she didn't tell me where she kept our savings. I've searched everywhere, and nowhere a trace. Oh, dear, oh, dear!"

And then the old man would mourn over the lack of a part of the savings to be given Bertha to support her while she studied for a music teacher or learned to become a milliner. And Bertha would declare it was the rarest happiness to work for his comfort. The oldest languages known at the present time are the Sumerian, Babylonian (or Accadian) and the Egyptian. The earliest known inscriptions belong to about the fifth millennium B. C., but it is reasonable to assume that these were antedated by many different languages which had a great antiquity. The script of the Sumerian, Babylonian (or Accadian) and Assyrian was the cuneiform. Chaldean, the language used generally as the diplomatic language about the time of Belshazzar, is what we now know as the Aramic language. Archeology has thrown no light on the subject of the confusion of tongues. Abraham very probably spoke the Aramic, the language of Aram. In Canaan his descendants apparently used the language of the land, which was that of the Ammonites. This is what we now know as Hebrew. It would seem that the Israelites retained while in Egypt the language familiar to them, but archeology has thrown no light upon the subject. Nothing has been discovered which can be determined as antediluvian. Babylonian legends mention several cities as existing before the flood, and Arabic tradition says Haran was the first city that was rebuilt after the deluge, but archeology has offered no certain data as yet on the subject.

She had become acquainted with an estimable young man named Wade Bartley. They were engaged, but with the understanding that Bertha would not have to marry until her grandfather died or was provided for. Bartley suggested saving a fund to carry out the cherished plan of the old people's home, and Bertha, by doing some sewing, had managed to put aside quite a little store of money.

Every morning when breakfast was nearly ready, Bertha had taught Jocko to ring the table bell. One night a crash of glass aroused the old man. He went rushing downstairs, to find Jocko hopping around in a frantic state of excitement. The little animal had broken the window in the basement stairs door, and was swinging the bell amid frantic chattering. Bertha had hurried after her grandfather.

"Oh, see!" she cried, "the room is filling with smoke, and—grandfather! the kitchen is ablaze!"

They had been aroused just in time by the shrewd-witted Jocko, and managed to extinguish the blazing waistscoting near the overheated kitchen stove. That settled the value and efficiency of their humble guest with Grandfather Warren. And a week later there came a climax that caused the old man to bless the day when the little refugee made his home among them.

"Why, Jocko!" exclaimed Bertha, as her pet came up from the basement, made his customary nod and placed a grimy gold coin in her hand. Then he began rubbing off a smear of smut on one of his paws. A sudden enlightenment came to Bertha that thrilled her. She proceeded to investigate.

There was an old useless stove in the basement, set aside years ago, ready for the junk man who never came. Bertha discovered that, poking into this, Jocko had fished out the coin. The trained instinct of the animal for money in his old days had not been at fault in the present instance. Bertha unearthed over a thousand dollars in coin and bank notes from dead Grandpa Warren's queer savings bank.

Grandpa Warren did not go to the old people's home. Instead, he influenced Bartley to start a little business with the unearthed capital, and was content to settle down for life with the happy husband and wife—Jocko.

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## THUS FAR AND NO FARTHER

Men of Science Baffled in Endeavors to Find the Real Root of All Languages.

The oldest languages known at the present time are the Sumerian, Babylonian (or Accadian) and the Egyptian. The earliest known inscriptions belong to about the fifth millennium B. C., but it is reasonable to assume that these were antedated by many different languages which had a great antiquity. The script of the Sumerian, Babylonian (or Accadian) and Assyrian was the cuneiform. Chaldean, the language used generally as the diplomatic language about the time of Belshazzar, is what we now know as the Aramic language. Archeology has thrown no light on the subject of the confusion of tongues. Abraham very probably spoke the Aramic, the language of Aram. In Canaan his descendants apparently used the language of the land, which was that of the Ammonites. This is what we now know as Hebrew. It would seem that the Israelites retained while in Egypt the language familiar to them, but archeology has thrown no light upon the subject. Nothing has been discovered which can be determined as antediluvian. Babylonian legends mention several cities as existing before the flood, and Arabic tradition says Haran was the first city that was rebuilt after the deluge, but archeology has offered no certain data as yet on the subject.

## ONLY BIT OF RUINED WALL

All That Remains of Castle That Was the Birthplace of Scotland's Hero, Robert Bruce.

Turnberry castle, on the coast of Ayrshire, Scotland, now but a bit of ruined wall near the lighthouse, was the birthplace and early home of Robert Bruce, whose father and mother "combined in themselves the earldoms of Annandale and Carrick or royal lineage—the titles still being retained by the present royal family of the United Kingdom."

In ancient times this old castle was large and strong. In the early part of Bruce's career Turnberry was held by an English force. Bruce through a mistaken signal, came to take the old familiar place, though his men were many too few for the task. Disdaining to give it up, however, he kept up an irregular war, sometimes being driven to refuge in the mountains or even in the wilds of a distant loch.

At length he gathered together enough men to take Turnberry castle, which act was the beginning of his triumphant progress through Ayrshire and Strathgalloway, which finally ended with Bannockburn's tremendous victory.

It is hard to realize the oldtime importance of Turnberry, now that the visitor must search long before he can come across its few battered remains.

## Food Quotas.

The man who works hard needs in a day 12 ounces of one or of a combination of the following: Meat, poultry, cheese, dried vegetables, fish or eggs. To vary the above he may count every glass of milk drunk equal to an ounce of any one of the others. The soldiers, either in home or military life, must have four pounds of fresh fruit and vegetables in order to keep the bony structure in good condition. He will need the three-quarters of a cupful of fat (this includes butter, oil, the fat of meat eaten or any other fat in the daily diet) to keep him warm, and to this group he must add one and one-fourth pounds of bread or cereal and finally, in order to complete the necessary amount of driving power, he must have two ounces of sugar or one-third of a cupful of sirup.

## Know Them by Their Laughter.

The far-seeing man with a sense of humor laughs in his throat in spasmodic little bursts. He looks before he leaps. He takes a good survey of a question before committing himself. Neither laughter nor speech escapes easily. He lets them out judiciously. Those who laugh inside, shake their shoulders and go red in the face are generally a good-tempered sort, generous and aboveboard. But look round the corner when you see the man coming who swallows his laugh as though it would defile his lips. If he is your master he will sweat you; if your parent, he will bully you; if your husband, he will make you miserable.

## WILLING TO PLEASE



Sitter—And, say, Mr. Dauber, make my nose smaller in the portrait, will you? I know it is large, really, but make it quite tiny, please.

Dauber—Certain! Et madame so desires I will leave eet out altogether! Yes?

## Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings.

Thorndike Street.

Palmer,

Mass.

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THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Fourth of July Picnic

About 75 people from Worcester, Springfield and Palmer enjoyed their third annual picnic last Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Thompson in the Forest Lake district. A basket lunch was served at noon, followed by games. In the evening the young people were taken by auto to the old A. V. Blanchard homestead at Blanchardville, now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Christen Olsen, where dancing was enjoyed until a late hour, music being furnished by a Worcester musician. Refreshments were served, after which patriotic songs were sung, and the party adjourned, all having had a thoroughly good time.

#### Union Church Services

The Protestant churches of the village will hold union services on Sundays during July and August, with the exception of the Sunday schools. The services for July will be in the Baptist church, the hours being 10.45 in the morning and 7 in the evening; the weekly prayer meeting will be at 7.30 Thursday evening. The Congregational Sunday school will meet in that church at the usual time, 12 o'clock noon.

#### Cows Killed by Dogs

John Connors of West Warren has notified the Selectmen that two of his cows have been killed by dogs in the Town of Palmer. The animals were pastured in this town and were found dead in the pasture. Mr. Connors believes that they were killed by dogs, basing his claim on marks found on them. The Selectmen will investigate.

William Chamberlin has taken a position in the wire mill for the summer.

Richard Leherer of Camp Devens spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in town.

Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Cheney have returned from a visit with friends in New York state.

Miss Dorothy Buck of North Main street is attending the Bay Path Institute in Springfield.

The ladies are requested to meet tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at the hospital to sew.

Miss Geneva Cheney of Mount Hermon, N. Y., was a week-end guest of Miss Ruth Conner of Holbrook street.

The banns of marriage between Miss Elizabeth Gaffney of Palmer and Jeremiah O'Connor of Three Rivers were published in St. Thomas' church last Sunday.

Mrs. Emily Rice, who has been spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. George French, in Meriden, Conn., has returned to her home on Pleasant street, accompanied by Mrs. French and her young son.

Miss Georgietta MacIntire, who has been an instructor in the commercial department of the High School for four years, has been given the position of head of the department, succeeding G. U. Eastman, who goes to Westfield.

The bridge over the Boston and Albany railroad at Tenneyville is being repaired and strengthened, and the road over it is closed. The iron work of the bridge is receiving extensive repairs, and the floor is being replanked.

Raymond M. Conway of the Harvard Radio School spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Conway of Fox street. He has recently passed the examination for an armed guard in the Merchant Marine service.

The services of the Advent church will be held Sunday on the campground on North Main street. Sunday school at 2 in the afternoon; preaching at 3 by Rev. J. S. Purdy, subject, "Do the Scriptures teach that everlasting punishment will consist of an eternity of pain?"

The many friends of Stanley W. Dimock, formerly of Palmer, will be pleased to know that he was one of the unit of eight selected to enter the government service from Springfield. Mr. Dimock goes as an electrical instructor, having graduated from the vocational school in June, and is at present stationed at the Philadelphia navy yard at Hogg Island, but is to be transferred elsewhere.

#### Tracy--Roberts Wedding

A wedding with a military flavor took place Monday morning in St. Thomas' church, when Miss Edith Emma Tracy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tracy, was married to Lieut. Raymond A. Roberts of Columbia, S. C. The ceremony was performed by Rev. William H. Hart. Miss Valida Tracy, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Edward S. Moller, cousin of the bride, was best man. The bride wore a white voile dress trimmed with satin and beading, and the bridesmaid's gown was of blue voile. After the ceremony a reception was given at the home of the bride, at which many guests were present from Franklin, Thorndike, Springfield, West Warren and other places. Many useful gifts were received. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts left later in the day for a honeymoon in Providence.

#### To Build Park at Wire Mill

The Wright Wire Company is planning to create a park on the land between the Wright Inn on the Springfield highway and the mills. It will contain about 50,000 square feet and be for the benefit of the Company's employes. It is to be laid out by a landscape gardener.

#### Mayor--Kelley

Miss Katherine Mayor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Mayor of Pine street, was married at 10 o'clock yesterday morning in St. Thomas' church to George Kelley of Milford; Rev. Fr. Kelly performed the ceremony. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Mamie Mayor, and the best man was Herbert McKenney of Milford. The bride's gown was of blue crepe, and she wore a leghorn hat; the bridesmaid also wore blue, with a Panama hat. After the ceremony a lunch was served at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Kelley left by auto for Springfield, from whence they went to the Berkshires for their honeymoon.

Mrs. E. A. Gunn of Pleasant street is visiting friends in Brookfield.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will meet to-night in Masonic Hall.

Mrs. Abbie Wing of Central street is visiting friends in Providence, R. I.

Miss Katherine Farrelly has taken a position as clerk in Pero's bargain store.

L. A. Fontaine of North Main street is taking an automobile trip to the Canadian border.

The picnic of the Congregational Sunday school will be held next Wednesday at Evergreen Park, State Line.

William A. Clark has been home from Camp Humphrey, Va., for a ten-days' furlough. He returned to-day.

Miss Clyde Tate, chief operator in the telephone exchange, has gone to St. Albans, Vt., for a visit with friends.

Joseph Goulet of Palmer has enlisted in the British-Canadian army, at the recruiting mission in Springfield last Friday.

Mrs. C. H. Burns and children of the Burns Hotel have gone to their cottage at Pleasant Beach, Conn., for the summer.

Benjamin Hodson and George Bradford and son John of the carpet mill district spent the Fourth with relatives in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Lillian Webster, who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank N. Carpenter of Thorndike street, has returned to her home.

William Mongeau, recently employed as a mail carrier, who resigned recently, has moved his family to Canada, where they will live.

Miss Helen Leland, for several years instructor in art in the public schools, has resigned to accept a position in the schools of Framingham.

Mrs. William Dunn and Mrs. Ralph Lawrence and daughter Olive of Worcester spent the Fourth with Mrs. Frank Reed of Knox street.

George Day, a former resident and well-known photographer, has taken the Woodhead studio on Bridge street and will continue the business.

Mrs. Dora Holbrook of Norwich, Conn., a former resident, has been a guest of Miss Etta Truesdell of North Main street, but has returned home.

Miss Doris Paine of South Main street has gone to Boston for a brief stay before entering the army base hospital at Camp Devens as an army nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. James LaCrosse and Mrs. Carl Roger and daughter Dorothy were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Christiansen at their home, "Red Cedars," in the Palmer Center district.

The Selectmen have installed signs prohibiting the parking of vehicles in front of the street railway waiting room on Main street. Because of the congestion there a few days ago a woman going from the waiting room to take an electric car was nearly run down by a passing automobile.

Two boys of 13 and 14 years who were engaged in the recent breaking into and larceny from Pickering Hall in Three Rivers were in the District Court yesterday morning. One was placed on probation for a time, and the other was sent to the Lyman School For Boys at Westboro.

#### U. S. Boys Steal a Boche

Treat Him Well and He Brings in 8 More, Nell McDonald Says

Nell McDonald of Park street, who went to France in the Red Cross service not many weeks ago, writes to Walter G. St. John of Walnut street, June 9th, as follows:

"Last week I received your second package of The Journals. The first I received was while I was in Paris with the other boys from Palmer, and I want to thank you very much both for myself and for the others. I don't know how I can thank you enough; the papers were certainly very welcome."

"We are all separated now in different parts of France, so it will only be necessary to send me one copy. Sometimes one's mail is lost in transit, and next to your letters a local paper is appreciated most of all."

"I was very sorry to hear of Gustave Lindstrom's being wounded over here. I have seen some of the other Palmer boys' names on the casualty lists, but they were only slightly wounded."

"I have heard some exciting stories of the front, which is not far from where I am now stationed. The best one was told me this afternoon. The first night an Alabama company was in the trenches three of the fellows arranged to go 'over the top.' They did, and brought a Boche back with them that they had gently stolen out of his trench. He was kept with the men, fed well, and not put under guard. He was well pleased with his new home and apparently could be trusted. But at the end of the third day with the Americans he disappeared. He was only away a day and a half when he slipped back into the Americans' trench with eight of his comrades! He had told them of his treatment and persuaded them to return with him. Do you suppose a prisoner of Germany would ever have any reason to suggest that any of his comrades return to the hands of the Germans?"

"I will tell you what we expect to do in about a year (more or less), and that is walk on German soil, and not as prisoners either. It is now where the Americans just win the war, and if every American (and I know he will) will give them Hell as hard as the ones who are over here now, they certainly will cry 'Kamerad!'"

"I'm now the great distance of 31 miles from the trenches, but I expect to shorten that distance very soon. The Red Cross sends hot coffee, etc., from canteens some distance behind the lines up as close as two and three kils to the trenches. It goes up to the communication trenches in what they call coffee cars. Yes, they are flivvers. I'm to go on one of those jobs soon."

"Regards to all the fellows, and have them all write as often as possible."

#### Tells of German Practices

Every reader of The Journal should be sure and not miss the opening chapters of "Gunner Depew," a war serial which begins this week on the third page. It was written by a man who has been through the things of which he tells, and knows exactly and describes vividly many of the practices of the Germans in connection with their prison camps, and other details of the war. The story will continue for several weeks and gives an insight into many matters which will make interesting reading.

#### Coal Conference Next Tuesday

A conference of manufacturers and other users of bituminous coal in Palmer, Warren and Ware has been called for 12.15 next Tuesday in Holbrook Hall by Director Skinner of Holyoke. The meeting is called for the consideration of methods of conserving coal through the coming months.

#### At the Empire Next Week

Some unusually good films are announced for next week at the Empire. Henry B. Walthall will be seen Monday in "His Robe of Honor," with an episode of "Vengeance and the Woman." Wednesday "The Cinderella Man," with Mae Marsh, and a Mutt and Jeff comedy. Thursday, Alice Brady in "The Spurs of Sybil," and a chapter of "The House of Hate." Friday, "The Moral Law," a story of international intrigue, with Gladys Brockwell in the leading role. For Saturday there will be "The Girl From Beyond," featuring Nell Shipman and Alfred Whitman, News-Pathe Hearst, and a comedy.

Miss Hazel Gleason of South Main street has returned from a visit with friends in Brimfield.

Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar of Squier street has returned from a visit with her daughter in New Britain, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Nooney have gone to housekeeping in one of the Dillon tenements on Central street.

Miss Ruth Dryden, bookkeeper for the Parker-Hamer Electric Co., is spending a vacation in the eastern part of the state.

#### Helping in Bouvais, France

Charles Denning Tells of Work With Wounded Soldiers

From the midst of the wounded soldiers in the hospitals of France Charles Denning writes to his mother, Mrs. Maud Denning of South Main street, June 16th:—

"Since I wrote you last I have seen and heard a great deal. Friday night, June 7th, with seven others I was told at 6 o'clock to get supper and get things together for a four or five days trip, and report at the garage at 7.45. We left about 8.30, each driving an ambulance, and the party in charge of a Sergeant by the name of Walch from Springfield. We arrived in Beauvais about 11, and slept on mattresses with blankets for bed clothes. The next day we didn't do much but scout around town, and I met Earl Morgan. The next day we were all sent down to the A. R. C. hospital, one of the 28 in the town; this is where Earl and another fellow are stationed. Earl is driving an ambulance and does 'most everything with it. While we were there we did very little driving, but one day we evacuated an old ladies' home; we took 80 old women—some of them unable to walk and others unable even to sit down—to the station, and it rained like the deuce, the first rain in a month. Believe me, it was some job. Another day we took 18 old women to the station, all having to go on crutches; I had three."

"But we did other work around the hospital that counts more, and that is carrying stretchers, undressing wounded, etc. I worked a couple of nights until 12 o'clock doing this sort of thing. The wounded were mostly French, although there were Americans also. One day they brought in fifty and another day they brought in nearly a hundred. There were some awful sights, believe me. Soldiers coming in from the trenches with shot and shrapnel wounds all over them. One night I carried stretchers from the operating room, taking away the patients as soon as they had been operated on. I didn't see any among the Americans that I knew, although I kept a close watch."

"Coming to air raids. They give that place the Devil in air raids. There was only one while I was there, and it wasn't very bad, but it was enough. The Huns were near enough so I could hear the motors of their machines, and once in a while they would flash their searchlights down and bang away with their machine guns. All this time of course the French were sending up a big barrage. I picked up in the yard the next morning some of the pieces of shrapnel. I have seen ten or fifteen places that they have bombed, and they certainly smash things up. They are trying for hospitals, etc., more than anything else, and there is a big cathedral here, about 300 years old, with some of the most wonderful sculpture on it, that they are trying hard to get."

"One of the sights you see here continually is the continuous streams of people moving to a safer locality; by that I mean to towns outside the war zone. And at night 'most all the people take their valuables and clothing enough, and go out in the country to sleep. Gee! It's an awful sight—people with baby carriages, etc., filled with blankets, etc. People go out by the hundreds. All the nurses and officers go out to a place for the night. I was out there one night and bunked under a big tree on my stretcher, and it was fine! About all you see in the towns is war—all but the shooting; convoys of 20 and 30 trucks coming and going all the time."

"Just before I left I received a letter from you, and a package of Journals, but haven't had time to read them yet. We got in just in time for supper to-day, and just before I started this letter I got a bath and changed my clothes, for I hadn't had them off for ten days. And in that ten days I slept in four different places. Last night I bunked out in the hospital yard with Earl on a stretcher, and it was fine. Some of the places I have been in are Nantes, Angers, LaMans, Beauvais, Beaumont. You can look them up on the map."

Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. St. John of Walnut street, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John Gumpson of Indian Orchard went by auto to New Haven, Conn., Sunday, where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Arcotte of that place.

"Shorted" by Spiders.

During the dry season in Argentina a certain species of spiders' webs collects on the telephone and telegraph wires in enormous quantities. As soon as the sun sets they become soaked with dew and cause short circuits between the wires. Eleven pounds weight have been swept from four wires over a distance of six miles.—Popular Science Monthly.

When Sharpening Pencils.

When sharpening a lead pencil, first stick the knifeblade through a slip of paper. This paper acts as a guard on the knife, and prevents the lead dust from soiling the fingers.

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CONGOLEUM RUG BORDERS—24 and 36 in. widths—in imitation floor covering.

Congoleum Rugs are superior in many ways to any of the other medium priced rugs now on the market. They are waterproof, rot-proof and sanitary. They lie flat on the floor without any fastening whatever. Will not curl or kick-up at the edges. Just lay the Rug on the floor and it is ready.

We are also handling CREX RUGS and CARPETING, RAG CARPET and BATH RUGS.

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E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

# Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Turret, French Battleship *Cassard*—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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## CHAPTER I.

### In the American Navy.

My father was a seaman, so, naturally, all my life I heard a great deal about ships and the sea. Even when I was a little boy, in Walston, Pa., I thought about them a whole lot and wanted to be a sailor—especially a sailor in the U. S. navy.

You might say I was brought up on the water.

When I was twelve years old I went to sea as cabin boy on the whaler *Therifus*, out of Boston. She was an old square-rigged sailing ship, built more for work than for speed. We were out four months on my first cruise, and got knocked around a lot, especially in a storm on the Newfoundland Banks, where we lost our instruments, and had a hard time navigating the ship. Whaling crews work on shares and during the two years I was on the *Therifus* my shares amounted to fourteen hundred dollars.

Then I shipped as first-class helmsman on the British tramp *Southern-down*, a twin-screw steamer out of Liverpool. Many people are surprised that a fourteen-year-old boy should be helmsman on an ocean-going craft, but all over the world you will see young lads doing their trick at the wheel. I was on the *Southern-down* two years and in that time visited most of the important ports of Europe. There is nothing like a tramp steamer if you want to see the world. The *Southern-down* is the vessel that, in the fall of 1917, sighted a German U-boat rigged up like a sailing ship.

Although I liked visiting the foreign ports, I got tired of the *Southern-down* after a while and at the end of a voyage which landed me in New York I decided to get into the United States navy. After laying around for a week or two I enlisted and was assigned to duty as a second-class fireman.

People have said they thought I was pretty small to be a fireman; they have the idea that firemen must be big men. Well, I am 5 feet 7½ inches in height, and when I was sixteen I was just as tall as I am now and weighed 168 pounds. I was a whole lot husk-



Gunner Depew.

ier then, too, for that was before my introduction to kultur in German prison camps, and life there is not exactly fattening—not exactly. I do not know why it is, but if you will notice the navy firemen—the lads with the red stripes around their left shoulders—you will find that almost all of them are small men. But they are a husky lot.

Now, in the navy, they always have a newcomer until he shows that he can take care of himself, and I got mine very soon after I went into Uncle Sam's service. I was washing my clothes in a bucket on the forecastle deck, and every garby (sailor) who came along would give me or the bucket a kick, and spill one or the both of us. Each time I would move to some other place, but I always seemed to be in somebody's way. Finally I saw a marine coming. I was nowhere near him, but he hauled out of his course to come up to me and gave the bucket a boot that sent it twenty feet away, at the same time handing me a clout on the ear that just about knocked me down. Now, I did not exactly know what a marine was, and this fellow had so many stripes on his sleeves that I thought he must be some sort of officer, so I just stood by. There was a gold stripe (commissioned officer) on the bridge and I knew that if anything was wrong he would cut in, so I kept looking up at him, but he stayed where he was, looking on, and never saying a word. And all the time the marine kept slamming me about and telling me to get the hell out of there.

Finally I said to myself, "I'll get this guy if it's the brig for a month." So I planted him one in the kidneys and another in the mouth, and he went clean up against the rail. But he came back at me strong, and we were at it for some time.

But when it was over the gold stripe came down from the bridge and shook hands with me!

After this they did not haze me much. This was the beginning of a certain reputation that I had in the navy for fist-work. Later on I had a reputation for swimming, too. That first day they began calling me "Chink," though I don't know why, and it has been my nickname in the navy ever since.

It is a curious thing, and I never could understand it, but garbies and marines never mix. The marines are good men and great fighters, aboard and ashore, but we garbies never have a word for them, nor they for us. On shore leave abroad we pal up with foreign garbies, even, but hardly ever with a marine. Of course they are with us strong in case we have a scrap with a liberty party off some foreign ship—they cannot keep out of a fight any more than we can—but after it is over they are on their way at once and we on ours.

There are lots of things like that in the navy that you cannot figure out the reason for, and I think it is because sailors change their ways so little. They do a great many things in the navy because the navy always has done them.

I kept strictly on the job as a fireman, but I wanted to get into the gun turrets. It was slow work for a long time. I had to serve as second-class fireman for four months, first-class for eight months and in the engine room as water-tender for a year.

Then, after serving on the U. S. S. *Des Moines* as a gun-loader, I was transferred to the Iowa and finally worked up to a gun-pointer. After a time I got my C. P. O. rating—chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

The various navies differ in many ways, but most of the differences would not be noticed by any one but a sailor. Every sailor has a great deal of respect for the Swedes and Norwegians and Danes; they are born sailors and are very daring, but, of course, their navies are small. The Germans were always known as clean sailors; that is, as in our navy and the British, their vessels were ship-shape all the time, and were run as sweet as a clock.

There is no use comparing the various navies as to which is best; some are better at one thing and some at another. The British navy, of course, is the largest, and nobody will deny that at most things they are top-notch—least of all themselves; they admit it. But there is one place where the navy of the United States has it all over every other navy on the seven seas, and that is gunnery. The American navy has the best gunners in the world. And do not let anybody tell you different.

## CHAPTER II.

### The War Breaks.

After serving four years and three months in the U. S. navy, I received an honorable discharge on April 14, 1914. I held the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner. It is not uncommon for garbies to lie around a while between enlistments—they like a vacation as much as anyone—and it was my intention to loaf for a few months before joining the navy again.

After the war started, of course, I had heard more or less about the German atrocities in Belgium, and while I was greatly interested, I was doubtful at first as to the truth of the reports, for I knew how news gets changed in passing from mouth to mouth, and I never was much of a hand to believe things until I saw them, anyway. Another thing that caused me to be interested in the war was the fact that my mother was born in Alsace. Her maiden name, Dier-vieux, is well known in Alsace. I had often visited my grandmother in St. Nazaire, France, and knew the country. So with France at war, it was not strange that I should be even more interested than many other garbies.

As I have said, I did not take much stock in the first reports of the Hun's exhibition of kultur, because Fritz is known as a clean sailor, and I figured that no real sailor would ever get mixed up in such dirty work as they said there was in Belgium. I figured the soldiers were like the sailors. But I found out I was wrong about both.

One thing that opened my eyes a bit was the trouble my mother had in getting out of Hanover, where she was when the war started, and back to France. She always wore a little American flag and this both saved and endangered her. Without it, the Germans would have interned her as a Frenchwoman, and with it, she was sneered at and insulted time and again before she finally managed to get over the border. She died about two months after she reached St. Nazaire.

Moreover, I heard the fate of my older brother, who had made his home in France with my grandmother. He had gone to the front at the outbreak of the war with the infantry from St. Nazaire and had been killed two or three weeks afterwards. This made it a sort of personal matter.

But what put the finishing touches to me were the stories a wounded Canadian lieutenant told me some months later in New York. He had been there and he knew. You could not help believing him; you can always tell when a man has been there and knows.

There was not much racket around New York, so I made up my mind all of a sudden to go over and get some for myself. Believe me, I got enough racket before I was through. Most of the really important things I have done have happened like that: I did them on the jump, you might say. Many other Americans wanted a look, too; there were five thousand Americans in the Canadian army at one time they say.

I would not claim that I went over there to save democracy, or anything like that. I never did like Germans, and I never met a Frenchman who was not kind to me, and what I heard about the way the Huns treated the Belgians made me sick. I used to get out of bed to go to an all-night picture show, I thought about it so much. But there was not much excitement about New York, and I figured the U. S. would not get into it for a while, anyway, so I just wanted to go over and see what it was like. That is why lots of us went, I think.

There were five of us who went to Boston to ship for the other side: Sam Murray, Ed Brown, Tim Flynn, Mitchell and myself. Murray was an ex-garby—two hitches (enlistments), gun-pointer rating, and about thirty-five years old. Brown was a Pennsylvania man about twenty-six years old, who had served two enlistments in the U. S. army and had quit with the rank of sergeant. Flynn and Mitchell were both ex-navy men. Mitchell was a noted boxer. Of the five of us, I am the only one who went 'in, got through and came out. Flynn and Mitchell did not go in; Murray and Brown never came back.

The five of us shipped on the steamship *Virginian* of the American-Hawaiian line, under American flag and registry, but chartered by the French government. I signed on as water-tender—an engine room job—but the others were on deck—that is, seamen.

We left Boston for St. Nazaire with a cargo of ammunition, bully beef, etc., and made the first trip without anything of interest happening. As we were tying to the dock at St. Nazaire, I saw a German prisoner sitting on a pile of lumber. I thought probably he would be hungry, so I went down into the oilers' mess and got two slices of bread with a thick piece of beefsteak between them and handed it to Fritz. He would not take it. At first I thought he was afraid to, but by using several languages and signs he managed to make me understand that he was not hungry—had too much to eat, in fact.

I used to think of this fellow occasionally when I was in a German prison camp, and a piece of moldy bread the size of a safety-match box was the generous portion of food they forced on me, with forty-eight hours. I would not exactly have refused a beefsteak sandwich, I am afraid. But then I was not a heaven-born German. I was only a common American garby. He was full of kultur and grub; I was not full of anything.

There was a large prison camp at St. Nazaire, and at one time or another I saw all of it. Before the war it had been used as a barracks by the French army and consisted of well-made, comfortable two-story stone buildings, floored with concrete, with auxiliary barracks of logs. The German prisoners occupied the stone buildings, while the French guards were quartered in the log houses. Inside, the houses were divided into long rooms with whitewashed walls. There was a gymnasium for the prisoners, a canteen where they might buy most of the things they could buy anywhere else in the country, and a studio for the painters among the prisoners. Officers were separated from privates—

which was a good thing for the privates—and were kept in houses surrounded by stockades. Officers and privates received the same treatment, however, and all were given exactly the same rations and equipment as the regular French army before it went to the front. Their food consisted of bread, soup, and vino, as wine is called almost everywhere in the world. In the morning they received half a loaf of Vienna bread and coffee. At noon they each had a large dixie of thick soup, and at three in the afternoon more bread and a bottle of vino. The soup was more like a stew—very thick with meat and vegetables. At one of the officers' barracks there was a cook who had been chef in the largest hotel in Paris before the war.

All the prisoners were well clothed. Once a week, socks, underwear, soap, towels and blankets were issued to them, and every week the barracks and equipment were fumigated. They were given the best of medical attention.

Besides all this, they were allowed to work at their trades, if they had any. All the carpenters, cobblers, tailors and painters were kept busy, and some of them picked up more change there than they ever did in Germany, they told me. The musicians formed bands and played almost every night at restaurants and theaters in the town. Those who had no trade were allowed to work on the roads, parks, docks and at residences about the town.

Talk about dear old jail! You could not have driven the average prisoner away from there with a 14-inch gun. I used to think about them in Brandenburg, when our boys were rushing the sentries in the hope of being bayoneted out of their misery.

While our cargo was being unloaded I spent most of my time with my grandmother. I had heard still more about the cruelty of the Huns, and made up my mind to get into the service. Murray and Brown had already enlisted in the Foreign Legion, Brown being assigned to the infantry and Murray to the French man-of-war *Cassard*. But when I spoke of my intention, my grandmother cried so much that I promised her I would not enlist—that time, anyway—and made the return voyage in the *Virginian*. We were no sooner loaded in Boston than back to St. Nazaire we went.

## CHAPTER III.

### In the Foreign Legion.

This time I was determined to enlist. So, when we landed at St. Nazaire, I drew my pay from the Vir-

ginian and, after spending a week with my grandmother, I went out and asked the first gendarme I met where



"I Went Out and Asked the First Gendarme Where to Enlist."

the enlistment station was. I had to argue with him some time before he would even direct me to it. Of course I had no passport and this made him suspicious of me.

The officer in charge of the station was no warmer in his welcome than the gendarme, and this surprised me, because Murray and Brown had no trouble at all in joining. The French, of course, often speak of the Foreign Legion as "the convicts," because so many legionnaires are wanted by the police of their respective countries, but a criminal record never had been a bar to service with the legion, and I did not see why it should be now—if they suspected me of having one. I had heard there were not a few Germans in the legion—later on I became acquainted with some—and believe me, no Alsatian ever fought harder against the Huns than these former *Deutschlanders* did. It occurred to me then that if they thought I was a German, because I had no passport, I might have to prove I had been in trouble with the Kaiser's crew before they would accept me. I do not know what the real trouble was, but I solved the problem by showing them my discharge papers from the American navy. Even then, they were suspicious because they thought I was too young to have been a C. P. O. When they challenged me on this point, I said I would prove it to them by taking an examination.

They examined me very carefully. In English, although I know enough French to get by on a subject like gunnery. But foreign officers are very proud of their knowledge of English—and most of them can speak it—and I think this one wanted to show off, as you might say. Anyway, I passed my examination without any trouble, was accepted for service in the Foreign Legion and received my commission as gunner, dated Friday, January 1, 1915.

There is no use in my describing the Foreign Legion. It is one of the most famous fighting organizations in the world, and has made a wonderful record during the war. When I joined La Legion, it numbered about 60,000 men. Today it has less than 8,000. They say that since August, 1914, the legion has been wiped out three times, and that there are only a few men still in service who belonged to the original legion. I believe it to be true. In January of this year the French government decided to let the legion die. I was sorry to hear it. The legionnaires were a fine body of men, and wonderful fighters. But the whole civilized world is now fighting the Huns, and Americans do not have to enlist with the French or the Limeys any longer.

But one thing about the legion, that I find many people do not know, is that the legionnaires are used for either land or sea service. They are sent wherever this was the case before the present war—I think not—but in my time, many of the men were put on ships. Most people, however, have the idea that they are only used in the infantry.

With my commission as gunner, I received orders to go to Brest and join the dreadnaught *Cassard*. This assignment tickled me, for my pal Murray was aboard, and I had expected trouble in transferring to his ship in case I was assigned elsewhere. We had framed it up to stick together as long as we could. We did, too.

Murray was as glad as I was when I came aboard, and he told me he had heard Brown, our other pal, had been made a sergeant in another regiment of the legion.

We were both surprised at some of the differences between the French navy and ours, but after we got used to it, we thought many of their customs improvements over ours. But we could not get used to it, at first. For instance, on an American ship, when you are pounding your ear in a nice warm hammock and it is time to relieve the watch on deck, like as not you will be awakened gently by a burly garby armed with a fairy wand about the size of a bed slat, whereas in French ships, when they call the watch, you would think you were in a swell hotel and had left word at the desk. It was hard to turn out at first, without the aid of a club, and harder still to break ourselves of the habit of calling our relief in the gay and festive American manner, but, as I say, we got to like it after a while.

Then, too, they do not do any hazing in the French navy, and this surprised us. We had expected to go through

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the mill just as we did when we joined the American service, but nobody slung a hand at us. On the contrary, every garby aboard was kind and decent and extremely courteous, and the fact that we were from the States counted a lot with them. They used to brag about it to the crews of other ships that were not so honored.

But this kindness we might have expected. It is just like Frenchmen in any walk of life. With hardly an exception, I have never met one of this nationality who was not anxious to help you in every way he could; extremely generous, though not reckless with small change, and almost always cheery and there with a smile in any weather. A fellow asked me once why it was that almost the whole world loves the French, and I told him it was because the French love almost the whole world, and show it. And I think that is the reason, too.

About the only way you can describe the Pollux, on land or sea, is that they are gentle. That is, you always think that word when you see one and talk to him—unless you happen to see him within bayonet distance of Fritz.

The French sailors sleep between decks in bunks, instead of hammocks, and as I had not slept in a bunk since my Southern-down days, it was pretty hard on me. So I got hold of some heavy line, which is one-quarter-inch rope, and rigged up a hammock. In my spare time I taught the others how to make them, and pretty soon everybody was doing it.

When I taught the sailors to make hammocks, I figured, of course, that they would use them as we did—that is, sleep in them. They were greatly pleased at first, but after they had tried the stunt of getting in and staying in, it was another story. A hammock is like some other things—it works while you sleep—and if you are not on to it, you spend most of your sleeping time hitting the floor. Our gun captain thought I had put over a trick hammock on him, but I did not need to; every hammock is a trick hammock.

Also, I taught them the way we make mats out of rope, to use while sleeping on the steel gratings near the entrance to stoke holes. In cold weather this part of the ship is more comfortable than the ordinary sleeping quarters, but without a mat it gets too hot.

American soldiers and sailors get the best food in the world, but while the French navy chow was not fancy, it was clean and hearty, as they say down East. For breakfast we had brown bread and coffee and sardines; at noon a boiled dinner, mostly beans, which were old friends of mine, and of the well-named navy variety; at four in the afternoon, a pint of vino, and at six, a supper of soup, coffee, bread and beans.

Although the French "seventy-five" is the best gun in the world, their naval guns are not as good as ours, and their gunners are mostly older men. But they will give a youngster a gun rating if he shows the stuff.

Shortly after I went aboard the *Cassard*, we received instructions to proceed to Spezia, Italy, the large Italian naval base. The voyage was without incident, but when we dropped anchor in Spezia, the Italian port officials quarantined us for fourteen days on account of smallpox. During this period our food was pretty bad; in fact, the meat became rotten. This could hardly have happened on an American ship, because they are provisioned with canned stuff and preserved meats, but the French ships, like the Italian, depend on live stock, fresh vegetables, etc., which they carry on board, and we had expected to get a large supply of such stuff at Spezia. Long before the fourteen days were up we were out of these things, and had to live on anything we could get hold of—mostly

hardtack, coffee and cocoa.

We loaded a cargo of airplanes for the Italian aviators at the French flying schools, and started back to Brest. On the way back we had target practice. In fact, at most times on the open sea, it was a regular part of the routine.

It was during one of these practices that the French officers wanted to find out what the Yankee gunner knew about gunnery. At a range of eight miles, while the ship was making eight knots an hour, with a fourteen-inch gun I scored three d's—that is, three direct hits out of five trials. After that there was no question about it. As a result, I was awarded three bars. These bars, which are strips of red braid, are worn on the left sleeve, and signify extra marksmanship. I also received two hundred and fifty francs, or about fifty dollars in American money, and fourteen days' shore leave.

All this made me very angry, oh, very much wrought up indeed—not! I saw a merry life for myself on the French rolling wave if they felt that way about gunnery.

I spent most of my leave with my grandmother in St. Nazaire, except for a short trip I made to a star-shell factory. This factory was just about like one I saw later somewhere in America, only in the French works, all the hands were women. Only the guards were men, and they were "blessed" (wounded).

When my leave was up and I said good-bye to my grandmother, she managed a smile for me, though I could see that it was pretty stiff work. And without getting soft, or anything like that, I can tell you that smile stayed with me and it did me more good than you would believe, because it gave me something good to think about when I was up against the real thing.

I hope a lot of you people who read this book are women, because I have had it in mind for some time to tell all the women I could a little thing they can do that will help a lot. I am not trying to be fancy about it, and I hope you will take it from me the way I mean it.

When you say good-bye to your son or your husband or your sweetheart, work up a smile for him. What you want to do is to give him something he can think about over there, and something he will like to think about. There is so much dirt, and blood, and hunger, and cold, and all that around you, that you have just got to quit thinking about it, or you will go crazy. And so, when you can think about something nice, you can pretty nearly forget all the rest for a while. The nicest things you can think about are the things you liked back home.

Now, you can take it from me that what your boy will like to remember the best of all is your face with a smile on it. He has got enough hell on his hands without a lot of weeps to remember, if you will excuse the word. But don't forget that the chances are on his side that he gets back to you; the figures prove it. That will help you some. At that, it will be hard work; you feel more like crying, and so will he, maybe. But smile for him. That smile is your bit.

I will back a smile against the weeps in a race to Berlin any time. So I am telling you, and I cannot make it strong enough—send him away with a smile.

(To Be Continued.)

### Editorial Weakness.

Man, even in his highest state of intellectual development, has his little human weaknesses and we notice that as soon as an editor manages by hook or crook to save up enough to get an automobile, ringing editorials begin to crop out in the paper pretty frequently fearlessly demanding better roads for the farmers.—Ohio State Journal.

CARD—I wish to thank friends and neighbors for their kindness during my bereavement; also for the floral tributes.

Jeremiah Bradley.  
Palmer, Mass., July 10, 1918.

TO RENT—Two 6-room tenements at Blanchardville; \$10 per month. Inquire of MRS. GRACE A. ALLEN. Phone 153-M.

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LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Summer's Blacksmith Shop. JAMES COTO

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### ALEUT YOUNGSTERS AT PLAY

Manage to Have Periods of "Fun,"  
Much as Do the Children of More  
Favored Nations.

The Aleut boys and girls are very like the boys and girls in the States, when you get under the furs and dirt and brown skins. They like fun as well as our children. One of them writes: "I was at Atka last winter. I trapped two blue fox, which I am sending down to have sold for me. I also learned how to use a gun. Yesterday we went out with one of the teachers and I killed an eagle. The marshal gave me 70 cents for killing it because, he said, I was a girl."

Picking melons (large raspberries) is a favorite occupation. The bushes grow on the side of the mountain, and to pick the berries one must either sit down and dig his heels into the bank or lie down and hang on with one hand. In spite of care the picker often takes an involuntary coast down the hill. Bogholes, pitfalls and mountain creeks add to the difficulties of the quest. Clam digging is another change from home life that is welcomed by the children. They do this when, as one of the small boys said, "the tide is getting downer and downer." Salmon catching and curing is another help to the family ladder.—Alice M. Guernsey in World Outlook.

### Many-Sided Missionary.

A missionary in India gives some idea of the multiplicity of a missionary's duties. He tells us that he is: a minister of the Gospel, preaching whenever possible. A medical man with a large practice. A schoolmaster with 30 to 40 small schools under his supervision. A magistrate for the settlement of local disputes, the nearest government official being 30 miles away. A road contractor, being responsible for the upkeep and repair of 50 miles of public roads. A tree planter. (This and the last office are means of providing employment for the unemployed.) A builder, attending to the erection of his own churches and hospitals. A meteorologist, reaching and reporting the rainfall at the request of the government. A money-lender and the supervisor of a local agricultural bank. A literary man, translator and reviser. A colporteur. A seller of soap and tea, to raise money for missionary purposes.

### Trawlers Net a U-Boat.

A Dutch newspaper prints the story of a German U-boat which was caught in a British trap and towed into a British port. The story comes from a member of the U-boat's crew who escaped from England and is interned in Holland.

"We had sighted some English fishing boats off the English coast and were maneuvering for attack, when their curious movements led us to suspect a trap, so we dived. We proceeded slowly, but presently the screw began to beat irregularly and the commander could not make out what had happened.

"After about two hours the water seemed curiously still, and the commander decided to come to the surface. When we emerged we were alongside a quay where stood a number of smiling British sailors. We were in a British port, towed in like a dead fish."



## The Widow's Choice

By J. V. Z. BELDEN

(Copyright by The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

An air of suppressed excitement pervaded the little knots of men at the street corners. There was a rumor abroad that for the first time in twelve years the Thirteenth ward would go Democratic, and it was the night before election.

Strange men had been seen for more than a week buttonholing the leaders, and it was a well-known fact that it had been the strong personality of "the Old Man," as he was affectionately called, that had held the ward for the Republicans. When he absolutely refused a renomination for congress, and Barney Mulcahey's name was put up, there were signs of a change of party.

The first caller at the Widow Flynn's saloon that night was Pat Murphy. As he sidled up to the bar the temptation was too great. He kissed the widow on the cheek. The widow bridled up and soundly boxed his ear.

"Take that," she cried, "for an impudent rascal, and Mike not a year dead!"

"Sure now, Peggy," he protested, "you know I'm only waiting for decency's sake, or I'd asked you at the funeral. I've waited now ten years, and it's a long time. Mike was a friend of mine, but I always begrudged him wan thing, and you know what that was."

"Hush your nonsense," she said. "I have work to do this night, and no time for foolin'."

"It's no foolin' to me," he muttered.

"They tell me," continued the widow, "that the Thirteenth's goin' Dimmycratic. That's a foine way of standin' by 'the Old Man,' I don't think. What do they know of the Dimmycrat? I know him. I lived in his family as second gurl for two years. There's where you see a man, and, Pat Murphy, if he ripresented the party of the ould sultan himself I wouldn't vote for him. Now, listen to me, do you work this night for Barney Mulcahey for mumber of congress, and if he carries the ward Republican, maybe—now, mind you, I say maybe—I'll listen to your nonsense. None o' that, now—as he leaned towards her. "And another thing—I may keep a saloon, but if you touch a drop of whisky don't come near me, d'ye hear? I mane it."

The city hall bell struck one, there was a clatter in the engine house nearby, and at the stroke of eight, as the horses settled themselves back in their stalls, the crowd began to move towards the widow's saloon. For she was pretty and popular, and all of Mike's old friends felt a certain responsibility when he was taken so suddenly that hot July day.

Old Pat Reddy was speaking as they came in. "It's time we changed, byes. We'd have voted for 'the Old Man' as long as he'd run. Where'd our pinions been if he hadn't looked out for him? But now he's out we'd better go back to the old party."

"Yes," called the widow; "it's a pity 'the Old Man' ever let go his host on ye." She drew glass after glass of beer and wiped off the counter with a fresh towel. "No one of you men could fool him—he read you every time; but let a woman go to him with the words 'hunger and cold' in her mouth, and his hand was in his pocket and a half a ton of coal in her hallway while other men would be asking her name, and showing her the way of the 'Sasslety.' I suppose your fine new Dimmycrat, Mr. Monroe, will look after us all, too. Well, let me tell you, you'll get left. I know him well, and when he goes to Washin'ton he goes for the Honorable Peter Monroe. Oh, it's lucky you have your pinions, for it 'ud be slagin' ye would be for him if you dipended upon him. I tell you, you'd better pin your faith to Barney Mulcahey, and I'd like to cast eyes on the jay whats' tried to queer him in the ward. Ah, ha, I thought so," she said, as a well-dressed young Irishman quietly slid out of the door.

"Pat Murphy," she called. "Follow that fool Flannigan, and don't let him out o' your sight the night. If he begins to talk 'Monroe' muzzle him."

Murphy looked longingly at the flushed face of the widow, and whispered over the bar: "Did you mane what you said the now?"

"Try me and see," she laughed.

"They say," growled the widow's cousin, "that Mulcahey's not a good Christian." He looked around at his audience and softly fingered a bill in his pocket, the like of which he hadn't seen in many a day.

"You don't say!" cried the widow. "Much you know about it. Was it your intintion to run him for a bishop? What is a good Christian?" She leaned over the bar and the men fell silent.

"Now, I'll tell you some things about Mulcahey that you don't know. How many of you would have been good Christians if you'd been raised in Poverty Hollow, with no church nearer than the city, and you that poor that you were never sure at night that you'd eat in the mornin'? That's where Barney was born, and his mother reared him on the washboard. From the time he could walk he worked, if there was anything a kid could do. Then he went to school when he could be covered enough to be decent, and he worked until he worked his way through college, and

him—an Irishman like ourselves—livin' on nothing a week so that he could be edicated and be fit to hold high places. You talk about his being a 'poor Christian!' Well, he's good enough for the bishop, who's blessed every room in Mr. Mulcahey's new house. I hope you'll feel better, Tim for knowin' that when you want him to get you on the force!"

There was a laugh, and Tim sat down by the stove.

"But, byes, I want ye, Dimmycrat or Republican, to vote for Barney Mulcahey, the man. Now listen, I'm going to tell ye something that I hoped would lie buried in my heart, and I ask you not to mention it among yourselves, for it's hard to speak of. Mr. Reddy, you remember what a foine man my father was in ye years gone? Well, they turned him out from Monroe's mill. Your choice for mumber said he stole. Think of that, byes, a Moriarty of Limerick a thief! Of course it was all a lie, and they found the right man, but they never righted it with my father, and he took to drink. They broke his heart."

"We were poor after that, almost too poor to eat, and always too proud to beg, so those years I like to forget. One night I woke up, and I heard a man in the next room saying to my father, 'Mr. Moriarty, Irishmen should stand by each other. I have been looking for you, and I want you to be janitor in the Neenaga block.' Not a word did he say about his discharge from Monroe. But it was too late, and my father died, and today, instead of lying in Potter's field, he is in St. Joseph's, with a stone at his head. Barney Mulcahey was a true friend, I tell ye, and he looked for nothing in return. Byes, don't be jealous of his wealth; he deserves every bit of it, but take his own words, 'Irishmen should stand by each other.' Good night. The shutters are going up."

It was presidential year, but on election night the interest in the Thirteenth ward was centered on the member of congress, and the saloon of the Widow Flynn was crowded early in the evening. No private wire ran into the room, but messengers from the polls were constant and talkative. The widow was unmistakably nervous, and let many a glass foam over on the tidy bar.

"How is it going?" she demanded of old Reddy as he came in.

"I dunno, I dunno," he said. "I done all I can. I heard a Monroe man say somebody's been tamperin' with this ward since yesterday noon. If the ward goes Republican it's you that's done it, widdy."

"Where's Pat?" asked some one.

"How should I know?" retorted the widow consciously. "I haven't seen him since last night."

"Well, I have, then," answered Tim with a chuckle. "At five o'clock this mornin' he had his mother's nag hitched to a Dimmycrat wagon, and he was draggin' all the old dubs in the ward to the polls."

And the widow laughed.

The clock struck eleven, then twelve, and still the shutters were open, and no certain word had come from the polls. The fire bells rang out and the engine tore down the street, but tonight it made no difference to the waiting crowd. The clock struck one. Outside there was a wild "hurrah," and Pat Murphy sprang into the room, waving his hat.

"Hooray!" he cried. "Hooray! The Thirteenth went solid for Mulcahey!" Great circles were under his eyes, for he had forgotten to eat that day, and he could scarcely stand for weariness.

"Pat," called the widow, "come here."

Murphy walked over to the bar, and in the face and eyes of the crowd the widow put both arms round his neck and kissed him.

### Piping Oil to Ships at Sea.

Great oil regions lie to the west of Tuxpan, Mexico city, in consequence, has become a most convenient point for exporting oil. However, there are neither docking nor harbor facilities, because of an immense sand-bar which effectively prevents ocean-going vessels from approaching the city much nearer than a mile.

To overcome this difficulty the oil companies devised a novel method of loading oil. Long pipe lines were run out under the sea and over the sand-bar. To the outer ends of these lines flexible elbow joints were attached. Nipples on the upturned ends of the elbow joints were provided for the attachment of rubber or other hose, leading from the pipe lines to the surface, their position being plainly indicated by large buoys.

In loading oil, vessels simply ride at anchor in the open roadstead, pick up one of the buoys with hose attached, signal a pumping plant on shore, and take on oil at their ate of 1,700 barrels an hour.—Popular Science Monthly.

### Why Ships Are Sunk.

Torpedoed merchant vessels are not sunk by extensive damage of the ship structure, is the view of a committee of the British Institution of Naval Architects, but because watertight compartments are not disturbed over large areas, while bulkheads are not burst in by water pressure. Three causes explain many losses—bulkhead doors too low down to be closed after explosion, flooding of closed compartments through fractured suction pipes, and penetrating of bulkheads by flying rivets and other fragments of steel.

### Cherished Offspring.

"You can see that love is blind—" "Huh?" "When you observe what some fond parents hopelessly enter at a baby show."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### THREE RIVERS

#### Boys Give Parents Bad Scare

Two young lads, Emery Lacoste and Leo Poitras, caused a great stir of excitement here Monday night and Tuesday morning when they took it into their heads to spend Monday night at Greenwich Lake. The youngsters left their homes Monday noon with the intention of going berrying. They went to the berry lot on the Domey farm, and after a time of picking decided to make a real day of it by going to the cottage owned by the Poitras family at Greenwich Lake. The two, accompanied by a terrier dog, proceeded on the road through West Ware, and on arriving at the lake and finding the cottage locked they crawled under it and went to sleep, after eating a supper of blueberries. Meanwhile the families of the boys, with sympathetic neighbors, were having a bad time hunting for them. As the night drew on and the boys did not return their parents naturally began to be worried and feared that they had become lost, especially when they discovered that the Poitras' dog had not returned. At a late hour, when the boys did not show up, a band of searchers under Officer Holt scoured the woods near the Vesson farm, while others went to the Domey farm, but an all-night search failed to reveal the youngsters. Early Tuesday morning calls were sent out to the farmers to be on the lookout for them, but nothing was heard from them until about noon when men searching north of Bondsville met the lads returning home, ignorant of the excitement they had caused. Except for their being "nearly starved" the boys were none the worse for their excursion, and with their safe return peace reigned again in both the households.

#### Portable Schoolhouse Arrives

A portable schoolhouse has been erected in the rear of the grammar school playground to accommodate the increased number of pupils who are to enter in the fall. It is a one-room affair and will hold about fifty pupils. This will mean the hiring of another teacher, making thirteen to be employed in the grammar grades here. The building has been raised on posts and the space underneath closed in, so that in winter weather the floors will not be cold. Along one side of the building are large double windows so that the pupils will have the benefit of the morning sun. The other side is to be partitioned off, leaving a corridor in which the boys and girls may hang up their wraps. The room is to be heated by a furnace set up in one corner, so that even in the coldest weather it will be amply warm. It is estimated that the cost will be about \$1800 for the completed building.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Barry of Front street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

All of the young men of 21, who registered June 5th, have been notified to appear next Sunday for physical examination.

Misses Isabel and Jane Glaccum of New Rochelle, N. Y., were guests Wednesday of their aunt, Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street.

Priv. Robert Swain came home last week Wednesday to bid his friends goodbye, as he left early Thursday morning for "Over there."

The picnic of the Union church Sunday school will be held Saturday at Forest Lake. Conveyances will leave the church at 1 o'clock.

Miss Madeline Reilly of Fall River and Miss Beatrice Ryan of Holyoke were guests the first of the week of Miss Edythe Twiss of Springfield street.

First Lieut. Chester Tannebring of Beverly, formerly of this place, has left Camp Devens with his company for France. Corp. Joseph Bothwell of Camp Devens has also gone across with his company.

Among the 330 students of New England colleges who received certificates at Plattsburg last week entitling them to take the full course at the second Officers' Training Camp to open next Thursday, was H. M. Geer of this village.

#### Subtle Youthful Reasoning.

Jimmy had been coaxing his mother all day for some of the new jam that she had made, and in order to discourage him she tried to tell him that it did not turn out well and that she would have to give it to the little dog. Toodies, next door. A few hours later she found him in a corner in the pantry, all smeared up with the jam and the jar half empty. In answer to his mother's questions as to what he was doing he said: "Toodies don't like jam, and you mustn't frow anything away, so I thought I would eat it."

#### Cattle and Sheep Like Tree.

In Australia cattle and sheep are fond of grazing on the foliage of the weeping she-oak or beef-wood, Casuarina quadrivalvis, and some farmers grow it for that purpose. It thrives in California on poor, sandy soil and is a decidedly ornamental tree.

#### One Was Overlooked.

Father says he doesn't recall that Be Kind to Animals Week brought him any unusual attention.—Toledo Blade.

#### Optimistic Thought.

Reverence is ennobling and felt to be degrading only by the vulgar mind.

# EMPIRE

MONDAY, JULY 15TH  
SPECIAL PARALTA FEATURE—A treat to the public  
"His Robe of Honor" with Henry B. Walthall  
Showing how a crook may become honest by changing his point of view  
Also the 14th Episode of "Vengeance and the Woman"  
Matinee at 4 o'clock

WEDNESDAY, JULY 17TH  
Oliver Morosco's Famous Stage Success  
"The Cinderella Man" with Mae Marsh  
Real News by HEARST PATHE Latest and a MUTT & JEFF Cartoon  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 7.30—One Performance. Regular Prices

THURSDAY, JULY 18TH  
A Splendid World Feature  
"The Spurs of Sybil" with Alice Brady  
It is a Sensational Success  
Including a chapter of the Great Serial  
"House of Hate" with Pearl White  
Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

FRIDAY, JULY 19TH  
Fox Special Feature  
Gladys Brockwell, The Brilliant Emotional Artist  
Is the star in the wonderful production,  
"The Moral Law"  
A powerful story of International Intrigue and Romance  
Evening at 7.15 and 8.45  
We will also have a FUNNY Comedy

SATURDAY, JULY 20TH  
A Powerful Drama by Cyrus Townsend Brady  
"The Girl From Beyond"  
Featuring Nell Shipman and Alfred Whitman  
And the Latest News Pathe HEARST and a GOOD COMEDY  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 6, 7.30 and 9  
COMING—"Thais" with Mary Garden

## Studebaker Used Car Dep't.

From a large assortment of used cars to pick from, you cannot fail to find something that will suit you. Detailed description of cars follows:

Two good used Packards that will suit the discriminating buyer.  
Reo touring with winter top. To the purchaser of this car, inducements will be our motto.  
Simplex speedster. If speed has anything to do with your buying a car, we can interest you in this model.  
Metz delivery. If your business calls for a light delivery wagon that is cheap to operate, we have got the goods.  
Cadillac Sedan. Why abuse yourself by weather conditions when we are able to sell you a car that originally cost about \$800 for less than the cost of a light cheap car?  
Lester five-passenger touring car. Beautifully finished and runs like a clock. There is no used car in the market to-day that will compare with it for the price.  
Oldsmobile, five-passenger touring car. A light, snappy four cyl. car. Refinished and overhauled. Light cars are selling fast. Why wait?  
Paige roadster and 5-pass. touring car. A good roadster for a salesman who wishes to increase his income by saving time. The touring car for the family.

Studebaker Corporation of America  
Springfield Branch  
USED CAR DEPT. W. E. WARD, Mgr.  
Easy Payment Plan and Liberty Bonds Accepted  
78 HILLMAN STREET, Springfield. Tel. Walnut 2376

Best Graphite From Ceylon.  
The largest graphite mines in the world and those producing the best grades of graphite are in Ceylon, and there are also important deposits in Mexico and Chosen. In the making of crucibles graphite is combined with clay, and the best clay for this purpose was formerly obtained in Bavaria, in which country are also graphite mines, but producing grades distinctly inferior to those that are mined in Ceylon.

Save Charred Documents.  
Documents that have been charred by fire are rendered readable if collodion is poured over the charred paper. In a few minutes this dries, and a tough, transparent coating is produced through which the printing can be seen. Bank notes and other papers thus charred have been treated in this way with success.

Old-Time Georgia Sign.  
At one time cotton men in Macon thought that the presence of a man with a hand organ and monkey on the streets of that city had a direct bearing on the cotton market, causing a decline in price. At one time the organ man was prohibited by municipal law, but later was admitted on payment of a substantial license.—Tifton Gazette.

Ink Eradicator.  
To take ink stains out of cotton, silk or woolen material saturate the spot with spirits of turpentine and let it stand for several hours, then rub it between the hands. The spot will disappear without injury to the color or texture of the fabric.

Will Do Better Next Time.  
"I don't know," said the centenarian to the reporter, "what has kept me alive and in good health so long, but, by gum! if ever I have my life to live over again, I'll bet I find out some good ways to shorten it."—Kansas City Star.

The Cynical Bachelor.  
"You have had insane impulses?" "Of course," said the cynical bachelor. "Do you recall one?" "Several. But each time, just as I was about to say, 'Will you marry me?' my sanity returned."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Her Hubby Also Had Pen Name.  
"Badley Jones?" Why, that's my husband's pen name," said the lady of the house. "Ain't it funny," marveled the cook. "My husband has one, too. Up in the pen they call him 'Glycerin George.'"—Judge.

### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by  
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass  
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

### Why Do Your Own Washing in Summer?

When we can save you all the work, discomfort and trouble? We specialize in

### Flat Work Rough Dry Work Finished Family Washing

With careful hand ironing  
REASONABLE PRICES  
Work called for and delivered.

Beckwith's Laundry  
Phone 149-M

### Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK  
For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5  
PALMER, MASS.

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Red Cross Report For June

The Thorndike Red Cross Auxiliary from June 1st to July 1st has received \$9.95. It has expended \$66.36—for yarn \$44.54, for material for garments \$12.59, for comfort kits \$9.23. Seven young men have been supplied with kits, and all but the one in the marine service with socks. The knitted articles given them and sent to Springfield are 11 sweaters and 45 pairs of socks. To Springfield have also been sent 2440 4½x8 gauze compresses, 50 triangular bandages, 17 girls' chemises, 11 bed shirts, 5 pinafores, 5 boys' undershirts and 4 pairs of men's undershirts.

The variety and amount of work to be done by the Red Cross will necessarily increase with the growing part of our Country is to take in the war, and this will require more women in each community and more of the time of each woman.

With the splendid response to the call for socks, the knitting league is growing in numbers and bids fair to double the amount originally expected of Thorndike for July and August.

Thorndike's quota for July and August in sewing and knitting is: 20 boys' undershirts, 15 bed shirts, 5 girls' chemises, 5 girls' petticoats, 30 girls' pinafores, 40 boys' undershirts, 20 sweaters and 80 pairs of socks.

Surgical dressings for July (only): 2520 8x4½ gauze compresses, 100 shot bags (small), and 50 triangular bandages.

James Clark of Camp Devens was home over Sunday.

Miss Mabel Dunn entertained friends from Springfield over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Carter have returned from a visit of several days in Canada.

Mrs. Frank J. Henry has as guests her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Field of Boston.

John Dalley of Fall River passed Sunday at the home of his parents on Main street.

Mrs. Henry Fortune has been entertaining her brother, P. J. Pierce of Ludlow, for several days.

John Foster, Raymond Cahill, George Reilly and Daniel Sugrue of Springfield were home over Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Grandfield of Springfield has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. P. Sullivan of Church street the past week.

William Monroe of the State Fish Hatchery was one of the quota from this district who went to Fort Slocum Monday.

Miss Agnes O'Keefe of Springfield and brother James of Holyoke and Harold Griffin spent the Sabbath with their parents here.

Miss Loretta Griffin and Miss Nora Ruddy of Thompsonville, Conn., were guests recently of Miss Griffin's uncle, Rev. P. J. Griffin.

The annual lawn party of St. Mary's church will be held in August, the proceeds to go towards installing new windows in the church.

Thomas Murphy of Springfield, a former Thorndike resident, enlisted Monday in Springfield as a second class seaman in the Navy.

Partick Nagle, employed for some time in Springfield, has been spending a few days with his parents here preparatory to joining the colors.

There was an anniversary high mass of requiem yesterday morning in St. Mary's church for the late Francis Rochford of Three Rivers.

Lazarus St. Amand and daughters went to New York Monday to see his son, William, who is soon to leave for France. They made the trip by auto.

Priv. William A. Sullivan of Wentworth Institute, Boston, spent the week-end in town, also his brother, Patrick, who is a baker with the Marines.

### PALMER'S REPLY

Palmer Accepts the Evidence and Many  
Palmer Readers Will Profit By It

Which is the more weighty proof—a few words from a Palmer resident, whom we know and respect, or volumes from strangers in distant towns? There can be only one reply.

E. J. Duncan, proprietor barber shop, 363 Main street, Palmer, says: "About two years ago I had terrible backache, caused by standing all day at my work. I had many dizzy spells and head aches and specks floated before my eyes. I had ringing noises in my ears also and at times the kidney secretions were highly colored. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me and three more boxes cured the attack."

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Duncan added: "I keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand all the time and when I am troubled with backache, due to standing too much, I use them. This medicine never fails to relieve me of an attack."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Daniel J. Lawlor and sister, Mrs. Anna Tagan of Springfield, also Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Decker and family of South Deerfield, were guests Sunday at the home of Mrs. Katherine Lawlor.

Mr. and Mrs. Camille Perrault and daughter, also Mr. and Mrs. Cordelia Roberts left Monday for a two-weeks' automobile trip to visit relatives in Canada.

The summer school for the children of St. Peter and St. Paul's church who are first and fifth grade pupils in the public schools opened this week with a large attendance.

A letter received this week from John McKenzie, who is in the Merchant Marine service, says that he likes the work and that if one wants to see the world that is the branch of the service to get into.

T. J. Clifford has given the use of Union Hall to the Red Cross workers, who will meet there weekly. Anyone who has a sewing machine which they are willing to loan the Red Cross is asked to communicate with some of the members.

A horse attached to an express wagon and owned by Albert Bigda took fright Monday at a handcar on the B. and A. railroad and ran up Commercial street at great speed, coming to a halt by colliding with an electric light pole near the post office. Only the wagon was damaged.

There was a pleasant gathering of young people at the vestry of the Congregational church Monday evening, planned by the social committee of the Christian Endeavor Society, in honor of two members of the society who are leaving town this week—Miss Doris Young Scott who is returning to her home in New York state, and Miss Queenie Wakeman, who goes to Cleveland, Ohio. Both will be much missed by the society as well as many other friends.

Owing to the need of enlarged quarters, Union Hall has been put by the owner at the service of the Red Cross Auxiliary, resulting in an attendance last Friday of sixteen, the highest record yet made. Several sewing machines will soon be available in the work room, and it is earnestly hoped that the number of women who will regularly or occasionally attend the Thursday afternoon meetings will continue to increase, since much more work is now asked of Thorndike.

### BONDSDVILLE.

James Fitzgerald, who has been confined to the house for the past three weeks by illness, is improving.

Mrs. George Canterbury went this week to Hancock, N. H., where she will spend a vacation with her sister, Mrs. A. S. Moore.

Rev. Martin F. Mevis, pastor of the Methodist church, will take for his subject Sunday morning, "The End of War," text, Micah 4:3, "Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

Larry Griffin left Saturday with the Ware contingent for Fort Slocum, N. Y.

Mrs. F. S. Gordon has returned home after a visit of a month to her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stimmington spent the holiday with their daughter in Athol.

Albert Fauteux of Athol was a holiday guest of his mother, Mrs. Mary Fauteux.

Timothy Clifford of Springfield visited his sister, Miss Kate Clifford, recently.

Priv. Aimee Bellisle was a guest last week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Phileas Bellisle.

Mrs. A. M. Billings has returned from a visit with her daughter in Chicopee Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irving spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Stimmington.

Mrs. Thomas Chapman and Mrs. Joseph Castledine have returned from a visit with friends in Woronoco.

Mrs. L. E. Maynard, who has been visiting her brother, F. K. Davis, has returned to her home in Worcester.

Howard Pember of Walpole spent a few days this week with his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan entertained over Sunday her brothers, Ezra and Naphtalie Forte of Boston.

John Shea and family of Chicopee Falls were guests last week of his father, John Shea, and other relatives.

William Brown of Wilmington, Del., was a guest over the holiday of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Brown.

Christopher Magee, Jr. of Washington D. C., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee, over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Ritchie and daughter Christine of Springfield were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Russell.

Mrs. Julia McKendrick and Miss Nettie McKendrick have returned

from a visit with friends in Hazardville, Conn.

Miss Yolande Marsan and Miss Bernice Faunce returned Monday from a few days' visit with Miss Vertine Marsan in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davis, son Kendall and daughter Donna of Springfield have returned home after a visit with his father, F. E. Davis.

Mrs. Byram Woodhead and daughter Marion of Palmer have moved to this village and taken one of the Company's rents on the Warren road.

Mr. and Mrs. William Buckley, who have been spending the past two months in this village, went Monday to Jewett City, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollo Fairbanks and son Russell of Springfield were holiday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Canterbury and son have returned to Springfield after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller and other relatives.

Communion was observed at the Methodist church Sunday morning. One person was admitted by letter, and a child—Lewis, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Young—was baptized.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Caryl and daughter Pauline were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden. Mr. Caryl has returned to his home in Boston; Mrs. Caryl will remain for a few days with her sister.

George Cummings of Worcester was a guest over the holiday of his family here. Mrs. George Gane and daughter Marion will spend the next six weeks in Nashua, N. H. Miss Dorothy Gane will spend a few weeks with friends in Springfield and Leominster.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Three Rivers Wins the Series

The Three Rivers baseball team completely swamped the Bondsville team in the deciding game of the series in Bondsville Saturday afternoon by a score of 10 to 1. Hoolihan, the star twirler for the Three Rivers team, pitched a wonderful game, holding the opponents down to two hits. Smith who played left field, made a sensational catch of a long drive far out of his territory in the third pick-off from over the stone wall, and preventing the Bondsville team from scoring three runs. Conway, the Holyoke twirler who opened up the game for Bondsville, was knocked out of the box in the second inning. He was replaced by Lucy, the short stop, who was somewhat more capable of holding down the Three Rivers sluggers, although around six hits were made off him. Moran, who recently returned from Baltimore, played short stop and proved to his teammates that he could handle the ball as well in the dizzy section as he could in the pitcher's box. Throughout the whole game the Three Rivers team excelled in batting; and especially in its support of the pitcher, Hoolihan. All who witnessed the game readily admit that the Three Rivers team is the champion team of the town.

#### A Very Quiet Fourth

The "Night Before the Fourth" was unusually quiet in this village this year. Main street, which has formerly been the gathering place of many of the young men until long after midnight, was all but deserted at an early hour. Some of the young people attended the dance at Forest Lake, and others went to the bonfire at Thorndike. The rag-shags which have usually been in evidence disappeared, and the village folks slept in quiet save for a bunch of youngsters who paraded the village shortly after midnight. Chairs, doorsteps, clothes reels and lawn swings, which are usually found on the common or in some conspicuous place the morning of the Fourth, were unmolested this year, much to the relief of the property owners. Many of the young men who have been "night before" celebrators in years past are now in the service of Uncle Sam, and "Over there" numerous of them witnessed, the night before the Fourth, fireworks of an unpleasant nature. It is to be hoped that the next Fourth of July will find them all back home safe and sound.

Arthur Boissey of Camp Devens was the guest of his parents over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hutchinson are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Paul Rollett has received word from his brother Louis, announcing his departure for France.

Priv. Henry Lebeau of Camp Devens spent the week-end with his mother on Main street.

Frank Pippen has resigned his position in New London and has taken one in the Palmer Mill here.

Miss Irene Daley has returned home after spending a week with Miss Doris Cutler in Hartford, Conn.

Corp. Joseph Bothwell of Camp Devens spent the holiday with his parents on Front street.

Frank K. Twiss of Providence, R. I., was a guest of his mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss, the last of the week.

Mrs. Hugh Fulton and children of Springfield street visited relatives in South Manchester the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mose Gervais and daughter of Holyoke were guests of friends here over the week-end.

Miss Belle Moffatt of Hartford was a guest the past week of her sister, Mrs. David Cole of West Main street. John Cole of the Harvard Radio School was home over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cole of Anderson avenue.

Matthew Horgan of the Harvard Radio School spent the last of the week with his parents on East Main street.

The first two of a series of "Porch parties" in aid of the Red Cross were given last week by Mrs. C. H. Van Deusen and Mrs. Nettie Haynes.

John Hartnett has completed the course in the Radio School at Harvard and has been sent to New London, Conn., where he is attending a wireless telephone school.

The Emerald A. C. baseball team of this village defeated the crack Judean team of Springfield on the Athol street grounds the morning of the Fourth by a score of 11 to 3. Hartnett was the brightest Emerald, striking out 15 men and allowing but three hits. Hoplan, Murphy and Flanagan did artistic work with the stick, each obtaining a two-base hit. A return game will be played in Springfield in the near future.

At the last meeting of the R. T. H. U. the following were present: Misses Mary Campbell, Muriel and Phyllis Greene, Edith Magee, Annie, Agnes and Sara Ritchie, Maria Sinclair and Alice Turkington, Mrs. Margaret McAdam and Mrs. Greene, and the class leader, Mrs. E. M. Billings. Mrs. Irving Shaw of Palmer gave an original and helpful talk to the girls. The next meeting will be Sept. 3d.

On Monday evening the last teachers' meeting of the season was held in the vestry of the Union church. These meetings, with their frank discussion of mutual interests and problems arising from the work of the Sunday school, together with the consideration of Prof. Weigle's "Pupil and Teacher," have given a larger outlook and more earnest endeavor to those who have participated in them. Refreshments were served by the men in a manner satisfactory to all.

The Palmer Mill Company has completed its work of constructing verandas on the tenements on Springfield street and Anderson avenue. The wooden steps and board walks have been replaced by those of cement, which add a great deal to the appearance of the property. Since all of these tenements, have been equipped with bath rooms, all of the sheds have been torn down in this section. It is probable that ultimately a number of tenements will be built on the land occupied formerly, by these sheds, and new streets opened up in the rear of the present tenements.

(Continued on Fifth page)

### Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

### N. L. Monat Palmer

#### Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street,  
near Bridge street

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. R. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
W. J. Dillon C. F. Smith C. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.

W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.

C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.

H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.

C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors, E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.  
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.  
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking, Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9

## Notice!

To Customers of the Worcester County Gas Co.:

We regret that continued rising costs require us to make a further increase in the price of gas.

When the company's system was built in 1905 it was hoped that sufficient business could be developed along its lines to enable the sale of gas at low rates and at the same time pay a moderate return on the investment. Notwithstanding the strictest economies practiced by the company, the income has never equaled the expenses, and not one cent has been received by stockholders in the way of dividends. Under present conditions this cannot go on. If the supply of gas is to be continued, the company must receive the cost of its product and a fair return on its investment, and it hopes for the co-operation of its consumers to that end.

Effective July 1, 1918, that is, on bills rendered August 1, 1918, and thereafter, the rates for gas supplied will be as follows:—

#### FOR GENERAL USE

1st 2,000 cubic feet per month—\$2.60 gross—\$2.50 net per M  
All over 2,000 " " " " —\$2.50 " —2.40 " " "

#### FOR INDUSTRIAL PURPOSES

1st 2,000 cubic feet per month—\$2.60 gross—\$2.50 net per M  
Next 3,000 " " " " —2.50 " —2.40 " " "  
" 25,000 " " " " —2.10 " —2.00 " " "  
" 20,000 " " " " —1.90 net per M  
All over 50,000 " " " " —1.80 net per M

Net rates to apply only on bills paid on or before the 10th day of the month in which they are rendered.

## Worcester County Gas Co.

Palmer, Mass., June 21, 1918.



## Meat Must Be Sold

Fresh meat is perishable. It must be sold within about two weeks for whatever it will bring.

A certain amount of beef is frozen for foreign shipment, but domestic markets demand fresh, chilled, unfrozen beef.

Swift & Company cannot increase prices by withholding meat, because it will not keep fresh and salable for more than a few days after it reaches the market.

Swift & Company cannot tell at the time of purchasing cattle, what price fresh meat will bring when put on sale. If between purchase and sale, market conditions change, the price of meat must also change.

The Food Administration limits our profit to 9 per cent on capital invested in the meat departments. This is about 2 cents per dollar of sales. No profit is guaranteed, and the risk of loss is not eliminated.

As a matter of fact, meat is often sold at a loss because of the need of selling it before it spoils.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

## Monson News.

### Death of Mrs. Simeon Taylor

Mrs. Simeon Taylor, 69, of Hartford, Vt., a former resident of Monson, died at her home Monday evening of last week as the result of a paralytic shock. Mrs. Taylor lived in Monson for several years beginning in 1885, and again for about five years, leaving in 1912. She had been a frequent visitor of her daughter, Mrs. F. J. Entwistle, and had retained her membership in the Monson King's Daughters. She was born in Boston, and was married to Mr. Taylor in 1871. She leaves four daughters, Mrs. Entwistle, Mrs. John Clark of New York City, Mrs. Henry Thackleberry of Weymouth and Miss Olive Taylor at home; also two sons, Robert, in the aviation service, now at Cornell University, and Earl, a prisoner of war in Germany. The funeral was held at the home last Thursday.

### Death of Lester C. Stebbins

Lester C. Stebbins, 61, died at 7 o'clock last Thursday evening in his home in Silver Street after a long and painful illness, had its beginning in an ulcerated tooth. Later cancer developed, for which he twice underwent operations in Boston. The brain became affected at last and he lay in a stupor for some time.

Mr. Stebbins was born in Wales, the son of Carlton and Martha L. (Baker) Stebbins. After attending the public schools of Wales he came to Monson with the family when 14 years old. He was a farmer all his life, and made a specialty of dairying and the keeping of thoroughbred stock. He married, in 1894, Mrs. Mabel Keep of Stafford, Conn., who survives him. He also leaves a son, by a former marriage, Walter D. of Hampden. There are also two brothers, Merrill and Sherman. Mr. Stebbins was a member of the Methodist church.

### Death of Mrs. Amy A. Pease

Mrs. Amy A. Pease, 73, widow of John Pease, died Thursday evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Fitzpatrick in South Monson. She was born in Tyringham November 15, 1844, and came to Monson when a child. Her first marriage was Nov. 28, 1861, and her second, to Mr. Pease, was in 1888; he died a year ago. She leaves seven children: Mrs. Fitzpatrick and Mrs. E. V. Wright of Monson, Mrs. Fred H. White of Boston, Edward Ball of Spofford, N. H., Bert Albert of Stafford Springs, Conn., Leonard of Torrington, Conn., and Wilbur of Bridgeport, Conn.; and one step-son, Albert Pease; there are also 16 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon, with burial in the Butler district cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Melville Smith announce the engagement of their daughter, Ruby, to Rufus Noble Blodgett.

The funeral was held from the home Saturday afternoon, Rev. W. G. Colgrove and Rev. F. K. Gamble officiating; burial was in the No. 1 cemetery.

George U. Eastman of Palmer, supervisor of children's gardens in Monson and Wilbraham, has been making his second round of visits in town. There are 51 gardens, and Mr. Eastman expects to make a call at each one at least once in two weeks all summer.

The union Sunday service will be at the Methodist church next Sunday.

John Marshall Jr. of Barrington, R. I., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt.

Michael Meurisse has purchased of Joseph Fahy his Ford touring car.

Miss Ruth Hibbard is attending summer school at Smith College, Northampton.

Mrs. A. E. Shaw and Miss Kathryn Shaw have returned from a week's visit at Dayton, Ohio.

The Woman's Relief Corps met yesterday and will hold only one meeting during July and August.

The Elm street bridge near the Grant S. Kelley woolen mill has collapsed under excessive loads and is now under repairs.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church held a "picknit" at the home of Mrs. Mary F. Charles Tuesday afternoon.

James Lynch, employed at the Grant S. Kelley woolen mill, caught his right arm in the falling machinery Tuesday and suffered painful bruises but no broken bones.

Rogers & Co.'s store has been closed awaiting the appointment of an administrator of the estate of the late Henry G. Rogers. In all probability the business will not be continued beyond the selling out of the stock, and the store building will not be used further for store purposes.

The Monson National and Monson Savings Banks are arranging the details for exchanging Liberty Bonds of the first and second issues, or the first and second 4's for 4 1/2 per cent bonds, and will notify their buyers when this transfer may be made, in case the exchange is desired.

### Bold Attempt at Robbery

#### Someone Enters the Room of Harold Beaulieu and Demands Funds

Harold A. Beaulieu and Edward Blinn, the latter a weaver at the Grant S. Kelley Woolen Mill, went to Forest Lake together Tuesday night. Beaulieu showed Blinn a roll of nearly \$50, and after he had retired for the night found someone standing over him with a revolver and a demand for his money. Beaulieu thought he recognized Blinn's voice, but told him his money was in the safe down stairs and his caller left. After he had gone a revolver in a buffet drawer in the dining room was found to be missing.

The police were notified, and Officer Aldrich, after a short investigation, went to Blinn's room, where he found the Beaulieu revolver. Blinn left the mill a short time before the officer appeared there for him. He was later located and lodged in the lockup awaiting his appearance in court in Palmer this morning. There it was shown that the revolver was found in his room, but there was no evidence that he had entered the Beaulieu house, and a verdict of larceny from a building was rendered. Because of a lack of any previous court record Blinn was placed on probation until January 1st.

#### Is Very Much Alive

The Journal inadvertently printed in connection with the death of H. G. Rogers a picture of the town's three oldest men, Asa W. Leonard, H. G. Rogers and Edward King and stated in error that Mr. Rogers was the last of the trio pictured to pass on. This is a great injustice to Mr. King, who is very much alive at his home on the Wales road, and the apologies due him are forthcoming. Mr. King holds the gold-headed cane and is proud of his seniority. His intellect and memory are bright and he is pleased to recall many an old-time incident of the days when he drove over the surrounding hills plying his trade as a tinsmith and buying hides, skins, and pelts of all kinds.

#### District Nurse June Report

|                                      |         |
|--------------------------------------|---------|
| No. of patients visited              | 23      |
| New patients                         | 19      |
| Met cases                            | 2       |
| Met visits                           | 3       |
| Patients carried from previous month | 4       |
| Patients forwarded                   | 11      |
| Nursing visits                       | 125     |
| Prenatal visits                      | 1       |
| Instructive visits                   | 1       |
| Social visits                        | 26      |
| Well babies visited                  | 40      |
| Well baby visits                     | 54      |
| Office visits                        | 4       |
| Children visited                     | 45      |
| Paying patients                      | 23      |
| Non-paying patients                  | 0       |
| Patients discharged                  | 12      |
| Patients recovered                   | 6       |
| Patients improved                    | 4       |
| Patients unimproved                  | 2       |
| Patients died                        | 0       |
| Money collected                      | \$27.00 |

#### Leaves Home Without Notice

Harold, the 18-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Blodgett of the Stafford lower road, left his home about 8.30 on the morning of the Fourth, and no further word was heard from him until Monday of this week, when it was learned that he was working in the mill of the Boston Duck Company at Bondsville.

The Grant S. Kelley Woolen Co. is building an addition to the plant at South Monson.

Miss Myrtle Johnson of Springfield is spending a two-weeks' vacation with Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson.

Arthur McCarthy, who recently enlisted in the U. S. Marines, has been called to South Carolina for training.

Bradway Bros. are cutting the timber on the King-Tupper lot on Moulton Hill. The timber was recently purchased by the Wright Wire Co.

Several complaints have been made to the Selectmen because brush along the out district roads has been allowed to grow until it hinders the driving over some stretches of road. On East Hill particularly beyond the town farm, and in many other places the brush needs cutting at once. Such work has not been done for several years.

Five hundred knitters are now enrolled in the Red Cross sock drive, and as many have pledged to knit more than one pair, Monson's quota of 800 pairs of socks is fully assured. No more pledge cards for socks will be issued at present. The Bungalow will be open Saturday evening for instruction of those who desire.

Rufus P. Cushman Jr., Everett J. Flood and Ralph Beebe are home from a month's training at Plattsburg at the R. O. T. C. for colleges. Cushman and Flood return Saturday for two months' additional training in a camp composed of the more efficient men, picked from the past month's encampment.

#### One Explanation.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "keeps bad company because dat's de only way dey kin feel a sense of superiority."



Henry B. Walthall in "His Roll of Honor." At the Empire, Monday, July 15th

### WALES.

Practically all of the thirty cottages on the Lake are occupied.

Walter P. Baker of the Lakeview Hotel has been ill for a few days.

Fred Wadsworth of Springfield is building a garage at his cottage on Lake George.

Harry B. Weaver has been appointed local agent for the registration of the unemployed on July 12.

Herbert H. Harroden of New York City, a former resident and storekeeper, was in town last week.

Miss Cora Needham, Joseph Jacques and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Weaver spent the Fourth at Crescent Park, Providence, R. I.

Fourth of July was the quietest ever known in Wales. Save for the ringing of bells the night before there was almost no noise.

The entertainment committee of the Wales Improvement League is preparing a program for the evening of Old Home Day, Aug. 17.

Miss Eva Stratton of the Hampden County Improvement League gave an instructive talk on canning at the schoolhouse Tuesday morning, and on July 26d will give a public demonstration at the town hall.

### NOT SPAIN OF OLD GLORIES

Country's Life Just One Plot After Another, Fanned by German Hot Air, Declares Writer.

The Spain of today is not the Spain of your tradition or your imagination. It is remote from being the colorful and romantic domain which was once the main spring of great adventure and the inspiration of poet and painter. The glories of Velasquez and Cervantes have not been revived in our day, writes Isaac F. Marcossin in the Saturday Evening Post.

She presents the spectacle of sad contrast with a departed splendor. Once a treasure house of art and wealth, the haven of mighty armadas, the nerve center of a far-reaching power on land and sea, she finds herself rent with disorder and a tool for Germanic conspiracy.

She has no twentieth century Cortes to recreate her one-time world vision; she lacks a contemporary Castelar to win the multitude with the magic of his eloquence or to guide her ship of state with steady hand through the perilous waters of uncertainty. There is not even an up-to-date Don Quixote to tilt at the windmills of discontent fanned by Teutonic hot air!

Life with her is still one plot after another. To a degree greater than existed in the Russia that was, she is like a national bomb factory. Spain always has a pretender in her midst.

Worst of all, the ruling classes—that is, the classes that rule today—are hand in glove with a vast, close-knit and effective German propaganda that, aiming at the root of Hispanic economic independence, is subtly reaching out to influence the whole world that thinks works, buys and sells in Spanish.



"Why didn't you cackle when you laid that egg?" "What's the use? The postman will whistle when he delivers it."

### The Secluded House

By MILDRED WHITE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mariana rustled the paper impatiently as the singer practiced overhead. From an adjacent apartment came the hum of a phonograph.

"To try to do any brain work in this hubbub would be impossible," muttered Mariana, then her eyes fell upon a printed paragraph:

"Cynthia Woodruff," she read, "will accommodate in her country home, man or woman desiring uninterrupted quiet. Location suitable for student or artist."

"The very thing," said Mariana to herself, and taking up the telephone, she called Miss Woodruff's number.

A thin voice came back over the wire. Yes, this was Miss Woodruff. She would have to have reference, of course.

Mariana felt like a child starting upon some joyous adventure, as she hurried about, selecting frocks suitable for country wear. And when at sundown she reached the pretty village of the advertisement she felt that her quest had been a wise one.

High at the top of a peaceful hill, half hidden behind its grand old trees, was the house of her destination. Mariana's eyes, accustomed to orderly city gardens, opened wide in admiration at this tangle of prodigal bloom, the paths grown over in places with fragrant bushes and vines. And at once she selected her secret writing place—an iron-railed balcony twisting about a tower room upon the second floor.

"Miss March would be welcome to that room," her hostess agreed. Full of enthusiasm and sure of inspiration, Mariana started to work upon her serial.

So days passed in successful accomplishment, but her nights were torments of fear. Lying there in dark isolation, she could fancy ghostly footsteps passing down the corridor. Nearer they would come—then cease. Often Mariana would waken suddenly trembling, at the sound of the same measured tread overhead.

Once Mariana had dared to mention her fears to the woman.

"Nothing" to be scared of around here," Miss Cynthia assured her; "never had a robbery or nothing like it in these parts. Sometimes the house goes creaking of itself." And then came the real night of terror. Miss Cynthia had gone out upon one of her neighboring visits.

In the tower room, with its electric light shining far across the garden, Mariana had written until the rumbling of a coming storm attracted her attention. Then she had gone to close a window, when suddenly she was left in darkness. Not a glimmer of light came from below, while the sky was ink black. There had been one sharp flash of lightning, the girl remembered. It was this, probably, which had put the electricity out of order. But she could not wait here, her heart thumping painfully in its strange, nameless fear. To grope her way around the unfamiliar corridor seemed difficult; the stairway branched off so unexpectedly; if she should miss her footing!

Mariana found the door opening into the hall, and moved carefully along beside the wall. Near by she fancied she heard that same stealthy sound, then a pair of hands caught hers. Before she could protest or cry out, two arms closed about her, snatching her up in the darkness. Mariana had time to realize that the arms were a man's strong arms—then she fainted.

When she opened her eyes again, peering vainly for light, close to her face a deep voice muttered an imprecation.

"Who are you?" she murmured, trembling. "What does all this mean?"

"The intruder loosened his hold. 'That is what I would like to know,' he said. 'I was writing up there on the third floor, when the light went out. Coming downstairs to investigate, I caught at you—whatever you may be—just as you were about to slip headlong over the stair. If your hand had not met mine feeling along the wall, you would have gone. Then your dead weight told me that you had fainted; and in the confusion of darkness of this eerie place—'

"But who are you?" Mariana insisted, suddenly courageous.

"I am staying out here," the man answered, grudgingly, "while I write a book. I come every year; the seclusion is perfect. Miss Cynthia assured me there would be no other occupants; and you?"

Mariana laughed, in reaction. "Oh! I am just a small writer," she told him. "Miss Cynthia's advertisement suggesting uninterrupted quiet tempted me and I accepted. Probably she thought that two so absorbed might not discover each other, and so hoped to earn extra dollars. I forgive the deception, for if you had not been here tonight—now—"

"If you will overlook the fact of my arm about you," the man interrupted, "I think we can make the stair."

And as they crept out into the garden, about them from the tower rooms came a sudden blaze of light. "Electricity on again," said the man, and they turned to look at each other.

Across the author's fine face flashed a sudden radiant smile. "I, too, forgive Miss Cynthia's deception," he said.



"But Dobbs thinks you are his best friend. If you lure him into making this hopeless investment he will never have anything more to do with you." "That's all right. I've never expected to use him more than once."

### True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

#### A Delicate Jeweled Pendant Is Beautiful with a Summer Gown

The slender chain, the fine gold tracery, and the cool-looking sparkle of the jewel, makes about the only ornament that a summer costume needs.

#### The Moderate Prices Will Please You

We believe that you will be greatly surprised to find what a charming ornament of pure gold, with a genuine jewel, you can buy at a moderate price. We shall enjoy showing these to you.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

### JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building.  
391 Main Street, Springfield

#### Save a Dollar on the World's Work

The price goes to \$4.00 September 10. Subscribe through us now, for one year or more. You save a dollar a year.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

### Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

#### Women's Comfort Shoes

Women's Cloth Oxfords and Juliets, turned sole and rubber heels, \$2  
Soft Kid Oxfords, turned soles and rubber heels, \$3 and \$3.50  
Soft Kid Juliets, plain or cap toe, rubber heels, \$3  
Soft Kid Lace Boots, turned soles and rubber heels, \$3.75 to \$4.50  
Grover's Soft Shoes for tender feet, \$4.50 to \$7.50

### Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## The Collection of "Slow" Telephone Accounts

THE PURPOSE OF THIS ANNOUNCEMENT is to show that it is desirable, particularly at this time, to save the time and labor that is expended in collecting bills that remain unpaid after the lapse of a reasonable period of time.

BILLS ARE DUE when rendered on the first day of each month, and while most telephone accounts are paid promptly, there are a number of "slow" accounts that require labor, time and expense that might better be devoted to other work that is more directly in the interest of the public's telephone service.

WE BELIEVE that this method of bringing the matter to the attention of the public, this frank and open discussion of our aims is all that is necessary to secure proper understanding and co-operation.



### New England Telephone and Telegraph Company

Chas. W. Chamberlin, Manager

## Hot Fire

With no dirt or bother to those who use GAS, the ALL-THE-YEAR-FUEL.

Worcester County Gas Co.

## A Woman's Whims

By Augustus Goodrich Sherwin

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"The house needs to be shingled and painted. We'll put a new porch in front and it will be as cozy and pretty a nest as any one wants," declared Irving Bortell.

"Oh, Irving! You don't mean to say you are thinking of making this old wreck our home?" exclaimed Minna Reed, pettishly.

Her honest, whole-hearted companion was cut to the quick, but he showed no resentment or disappointment. The old family home he had inherited was the dearest spot on earth to him.

"You think you would rather live in town, Minna?" he asked indulgently.

"Oh, I know I should!" cried Minna. "I've lived among hay fields and loneliness all my life, and you promised I should have what I wanted."

"Don't worry, little one," spoke Irving, with a patient smile. "Town it shall be. I own a whole block of ground on Main street and all you have to do is to plan out the house you want. All I want to boss is the

garden," pursued Irving. "I'd like to move that pretty summer house my father built, for it is a cherished memento."

"Oh, Irving! we must have better than that. I just adore a pergola."

"What's that?" questioned Irving.

"An antique classical structure. It looks so stylish."

"I'd like to move the old cast-iron statue, too—" began Irving.

"A sundial and a crystal globe would be more appropriate for a new, up-to-date mansion," submitted Minna.

Irving sighed inwardly, but nodded assent to the substitutions suggested.

It was less than a week before their wedding day. Minna was like a bird set free and pluming its wings for lofty flights. She had been brought up under the supervision of strict parents on a small farm.

"You're spoiling that child," Mrs. Reed had told him, but Irving lightly laughed away the menace indicated.

"After all, it's quite natural that Minna should prefer a home in the town," he reflected. "She loves variety and action; she will soon settle down to more practical issues, and she so enjoys having her own way."

At the end of three days Minna submitted her idea of a house. There were many odd corners to the interior and a good deal of gingerbread work suggested for outside ornamentation.

Then she was all engrossed with pre-

paration for the wedding. Irving gave orders to the contractor as to the new house and the happy pair started on a month's honeymoon.

Minna certainly enjoyed the lovely trip, the gayeties of the city, the indolent, luxurious hotel life. They came back to the home town for a day's visit at Minna's old home. They were to spend a few weeks with a married sister of Minna at a little distance. By that time, it was calculated, the new house would be ready for them. Already it was up to the attic story in the rough.

"Why, Irving!" exclaimed Minna as she came in sight of the framework. "You have faced the house away from the town!"

"Why, yes," assented Irving. "You see, there were two possible frontages. This one gives us a porch facing the lovely valley scenery. Why, Minna, we can sit here in the gloaming and see our old place, and even the lights in your home. We get the very sniff of the wild flowers, with all the noise and bustle of the town behind us."

"But I love the noise and bustle of the town," demurred Minna. "Why, my great delight has been to look on houses and people."

"All right, dear," soothed Irving quietly. "We'll see what we can do to fix things."

"Why, Irving!" almost screamed forth the delighted Minna six weeks

later, when they returned to Ridgeton, "the house faces the main street!"

"Oh, yes. It was money and trouble, but I had it turned around to please you."

For the first moment probably in her heedless career the young wife realized the vast patience and sacrificing spirit of this king among men. Almost submissively she clung to him, quite overcome and sobbing out her contrition for making him so much trouble.

He would not have it that way, and declared that he wished solely to make her happy. The home was a pleasant one and Minna was glad to settle down after all. Within two months, however, she began to detect flaws even in her apparently ideal environment.

Their nearest neighbor was a proud aristocrat who disdained the humble acquaintanceship of "common farmer folks." A family with mischievous children, two goats and a noisy parrot cooped them in on the other side. A street car line secured a franchise and was a nuisance. The dust was intolerable.

One evening Minna, a good deal subdued, led their stroll past the old Bortell homestead. It had been fixed up prettily and looked inviting with its new coat of paint and other improvements. Minna clung close to her husband's arm.

"Irving, dear," she murmured ap-

pealingly, "couldn't we sell the town house without a loss?"

"Why readily," was the prompt reply.

"Then—then—oh, Irving!" burst forth Minna, "do it; I am just longing for—home!"

### NOW THEY DON'T SPEAK



Carry—I wish I were half as pretty as Ethel.

Ethel—What a silly wish!

### Character Revealed by Laugh.

The leopard cannot change his spots, nor the laugher his laugh. A laugh is said to be as characteristic of a person as his nose or the color of his eyes. No polish or educational veneer can alter the laugh much in quality and tone, although it may soften it. Yet, even then, in an unguarded moment the old laugh rings or cackles, or explodes, and the laugher is given away.

### Purifies Water.

An enterprising company in California has found that water which is distasteful because of sulphur gas can be purified by blowing the gas out of it. The water is forced to escape from the reservoir through inch holes into a long trough. It also falls over two shelves of laths. The process atomizes the water and with the help of a slight breeze entirely removes the sulphur taste.

### Uncle Eben.

"I has noticed," said Uncle Eben, "dat de man dat sho' nuff does big things ain't got very much time foh talkin' big."

### A Canon's Daughter, Probably.

From an English story: "Come and have some tea," she cordially boomed as she passed.—Boston Transcript.

# Are the Packers Profiteers?

## Plain Facts About the Meat Business

The Federal Trade Commission in its recent report on war profits, stated that the five large meat packers have been profiteering, and that they have a monopoly of the market.

These conclusions, if fair and just, are matters of serious concern not only to those engaged in the meat packing business but to every other citizen of our country.

The figures given on profits are misleading and the statement that the packers have a monopoly is unsupported by the facts.

The packers mentioned in the report stand ready to prove their profits reasonable and necessary.

The meat business is one of the largest American industries. Any citizen who would familiarize himself with its details must be prepared for large totals.

The report states that the aggregate profits of four large packers were \$140,000,000 for the three war years.

This sum is compared with \$19,000,000 as the average annual profit for the three years before the war, making it appear that the war profit was \$121,000,000 greater than the pre-war profit.

This compares a three-year profit with a one-year profit—a manifestly unfair method of comparison. It is not only misleading, but the Federal Trade Commission apparently has made a mistake in the figure themselves.

The aggregate three-year profit of \$140,000,000 was earned on sales of over four and a half billion dollars. It means about three cents on each dollar of sales—or a mere fraction of a cent per pound of product.

Packers' profits are a negligible factor in prices of live stock and meats. No large business is conducted upon such small margins of profit.

Furthermore—and this is very important—only a small portion of this profit has been paid in dividends. The balance has been put back into the businesses. It had to be, as you realize when you consider the problems the packers have had to solve—and solve quickly—during these war years.

To conduct this business in war times, with higher costs and the necessity of paying two or three times the former prices for live stock, has required the use of two or three times the ordinary amount of working capital. The additional profit

makes only a fair return on this, and as has been stated, the larger portion of the profits earned has been used to finance huge stocks of goods and to provide additions and improvements made necessary by the enormous demands of our army and navy and the Allies.

If you are a business man you will appreciate the significance of these facts. If you are unacquainted with business, talk this matter over with some business acquaintance—with your banker, say—and ask him to compare profits of the packing industry with those of any other large industry at the present time.

No evidence is offered by the Federal Trade Commission in support of the statement that the large packers have a monopoly. The Commission's own report shows the large number and importance of other packers.

The packers mentioned in the statement stand ready to prove to any fair minded person that they are in keen competition with each other, and that they have no power to manipulate prices.

If this were not true they would not dare to make this positive statement.

Furthermore, government figures show that the five large packers mentioned in the report account for only about one-third of the meat business of the country.

They wish it were possible to interest you in the details of their business. Of how, for instance, they can sell dressed beef for less than the cost of the live animal, owing to utilization of by-products, and of the wonderful story of the methods of distribution throughout this broad land, as well as in other countries.

The five packers mentioned feel justified in co-operating with each other to the extent of to-gether presenting this public statement.

They have been able to do a big job for your government in its time of need; they have met all war time demands promptly and completely and they are willing to trust their case to the fairmindedness of the American people with the facts before them.

**Armour and Company**  
**Cudahy Packing Co.**  
**Morris & Company**  
**Swift & Company**  
**Wilson & Company**

VOLUME LXIX.

## FUEL BOARD PROPOSALS

Suggestions as to How Coal May be Saved Next Winter

CHURCHES WILL BE ASKED TO UNITE

Other Organizations to be Requested To Double Up. Families Might Well Combine

The local fuel committee held a meeting the latter part of last week to consider the coal situation, in view of the conditions as outlined in The Journal of last Thursday. The situation was carefully gone over, and the committee arrived at several important conclusions.

A recent order from the fuel administrator in Boston prohibits the delivery of a thractic coal in any size No. 1 but wheat or above to "Office Buildings, Hotels and Business Blocks" without an exemption from the United States Fuel Administration at Washington, except that hotels may be given anthracite coal for cooking, but for no other purpose. In view of this order, which is made to preserve the coal for household uses, the local committee has decided that it will be only fair to include churches, schools, the public library, garages, lodges, and similar users in the barred list, and have done so.

The churches are to be asked to adopt at the beginning of cold weather the same method of coal conservation used last winter for a time—the holding of union services in one church only. Under the present system the public library in the Memorial Building is open every afternoon and evening, the Red Cross meets in the Grand Army quarters above Monday and Thursday afternoons, and the G. A. R. post, Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans meet an aggregate of several evenings a month. The committee will recommend that the library be opened only two afternoons and evenings a week, and that the Red Cross arrange to meet on those days. The organizations using the upper floor will be asked to so arrange their nights of meeting if possible, that they be held on evenings when the library is open; as both floors are heated by the same apparatus such a program would result in a large saving of coal. The committee will not attempt to fix the days, leaving that for the several organizations to work out among themselves.

The committee also recommends that in the case of large dwellings where not all of the rooms are used, or a portion can be dispensed with, the heating apparatus be disconnected from those rooms, or at least that the heat be shut off, in the interests of coal saving. This was adopted by many families last winter with marked success. Another plan suggested last winter by some individuals is the living of two families together in one house, where there is sufficient room, and the consequent closing of one house and the elimination of one heating plant and the coal burned therein. The matter was seriously considered last winter, and the committee believes it might easily be accomplished in a number of instances.

In Boston the starting up of heating plants with coal has been prohibited until December 1st, and there is a possibility that the order may be State-wide later on. In view of the certain shortage of coal, it will be well for families to lay in at once a supply of wood for use early in the fall, before it becomes necessary to start the heating plants on a half-hour-a-day basis. The dealers announce that many persons who placed their orders for coal weeks ago will not accept delivery now. The fuel committee advises every family to put in immediately all the coal they can arrange for, if only a single ton. With the advent of cold weather and the increased demand for coal there is certain to be trouble in getting delivery, even if there is coal sufficient to supply the demand—which at the present time seems extremely improbable.

## Youthful Burglars at Ware

Two boys of Ware were rounded up by Chief Buckley Tuesday night to tell what they knew about the theft of \$92 in cash which had been taken from the home of Henry Jordan of Morse avenue. The lads admitted that they had taken the money Saturday night, entering by the front door, which had been left open. They had been having a beautiful time with the money, with unlimited candy, soda, amusements of various sorts and expensive articles which happened to please their fancy, and had disposed of all but \$16 of the original roll. The boys also admitted breaking into the Ware Coal Company's storehouse near the freight yards and appropriating a quantity of goods belonging to the Woolworth 5- and 10-cent store.

## Thorndike Boy in France

Francis Daly Tells of Going Over and What He Has Seen There

Capt. H. E. W. Clark of Thorndike recently received an interesting letter from Pvt. Francis E. Daly, who went across not so very long ago. The letter was written June 20th, and said in part:

"Some days ago I landed safe and sound in England after a very pleasant trip across the deep blue pond. Had a short stay in England and stopped at different camps and had the chance to see a great deal of the country. And let me say England is some nice country. It was just the time of year—in the month of May—when everything was so fresh and green.

"One could see what three years of war can do to a great country. Men were very scarce, and all the positions that were held by men are now held by the fair sex. We had the chance to see many of the wounded soldiers.

"We were in England one Sunday, and after chow we had a real ball game. We started it at 6 o'clock and played until after 9. They have long days in the trenches. It never gets dark until about 10 o'clock.

"We had what might be called a good trip across the channel and around to a French port. I have often heard this part of the globe called the Old World, and now I can plainly see that a better name could not be found. The people are old-fashioned and the buildings are older than Columbus. And one can always tell when hiking from town to town by the church spire that he is coming to another town. They are much in evidence and are very beautiful on the inside, but don't look very inviting from the outside. Most of them are surrounded by "Rest Camps" by the boys when they are on long hikes and get tired, but they are a game lot and as yet none of our boys have had to give up.

"When at the first camp we were in tents, but most of our time at one part of France was in billets. We left that part, and after three days' riding—which one could do in a day in the States—we landed very near the lines and at present are in dugouts. They tell us that this was the scene of very heavy fighting in the early days of the war. The dugouts are very good; in fact, I like them better than anything we have had so far.

June 21st.

"Had to stop writing last night as I was told that some of the boys from the 104th were in a small town very near us. A few miles' walk is nothing to me now, especially when I expect to see some of the boys from home. I met two boys from Holyoke and Dan Hartnett from Three Rivers. They have been in real action since February, and none of them look any the worse for it. They look very good. They have done very good work and their loss has been very small.

"Air raids and air fights are very common around us. At first we took notice of them, but now they are so common we don't mind them at all.

"It sure is wonderful how the old Hun lasts so long, but after the Doughboys get going at full power they will make quick work of it. They all want to get home for Christmas, and are anxious to get right to work for a clean-up. As a rule, wherever the Sammys are they have control of No Man's Land, and even more so where the marines are.

"It rains every day where we are now; some change from the last place, where it never rained.

"Regards to all the boys. And I trust you and all are well and enjoying the warm, cheerful June days."

## Men in 1918 Class Going

Included in the quota of 64 men from Division 9 who are to go to Ayer next week will be four from the list of 1918 registrants. The number ordered sent exhausted the list of men in class 1A, and four of these were found to be less than 63 inches in height, the new regulation, so four 1918 men had to be taken to fill the quota. Already men in class 4, registrants who are married but who are without minor dependants, are being transferred to class 1.

## Sawyer Wants Sixth Term

Representative Roland D. Sawyer of Ware has announced his candidacy for a sixth term in the Legislature, through John E. Moriarty, chairman of the Democratic town committee of Ware. Mr. Sawyer has served five terms in succession, and has not been inactive on the floor of the House. Last year he was unopposed, and in view of his record as a vote-getter it will not be surprising if he is given a clear field again this year.

## Hearing on Shooting Of Henry M. Green

In District Court Monday. Insanity Apparently to Be the Claim of Defendant. Concise Stories Told. Ellis Held Without Bail

Apparently the line of defense in the case of Willard Ellis, who killed Henry M. Green at the latter's home in East Wilbraham June 27th is to be self-defense or insanity, presumably the latter, judging from the line of questioning used by his counsel in cross examination of witnesses at the hearing on Monday. Coupled with statements which Ellis made to some persons on the afternoon of the murder, the line of questions seemed to point to a claim that Ellis feared Mr. Green, and that the latter was advancing on Ellis when he fired the fatal shot. Nothing which the Commonwealth's witnesses told of could be construed into a hostile movement on the part of Mr. Green, however. The evidence seemed to indicate plainly that he was at work on the engine of his automobile in the shed when Ellis approached, and was shot as he turned his head toward the man, without having moved from his position. But from the cross examination of Chief Crimmins, as to Ellis' statements to him, there seemed to be an effort to lay the foundation for an insanity claim.

The hearing was held in the District Court in Palmer Monday morning, Judge Dillon presiding. Senator Ernest E. Hobson of Palmer conducted the case for the Commonwealth, while Ellis was represented by James E. Dunleavy and W. J. Granfield of Springfield.

Dr. Edward J. Mahoney, medical examiner of Springfield, was the first witness. He told of being called to the Green homestead about 1 o'clock on the afternoon of June 27th. He found the dead body of Henry M. Green on the ground in a shed at the end of the house. At an autopsy performed later in the day he found a large wound in the neck, made in his estimation by a slug. The point of entrance was on the left side, two inches to the right of the line of the neck and one inch above the collarbone; the place of exit was on the right side five inches from the center line. The shot had severed the jugular vein, and death had resulted from the effects of the wound.

Dr. Arthur L. Damon of North Wilbraham stated that he had arrived at the house earlier than Dr. Mahoney. When he reached there the body of Mr. Green lay on its left side on the right-hand running board of the automobile with the head on the rear mudguard; the auto was standing with its forward end in the shed within two feet of the back side; the hood on the right side was raised. He had the body of Mr. Green laid on the ground for examination, and finding him dead and noting the wound had done nothing more, remaining with the body until the arrival of Dr. Mahoney.

Mrs. Green told a concise story of the happenings of the day. She had known Ellis by sight only since he and his wife came to live nearly across the road from them last March. Mrs. Ellis came to work for her in April. Some days later as she was coming past the Ellis home she heard a gunshot in the Ellis home; a little later Mrs. Ellis came running into Mrs. Green's home, and she called Chief Crimmins of Palmer at Mrs. Ellis' request. Mrs. Ellis remained about six weeks in the Green home working for Mrs. Green; she then returned to her own home nights for about a week, working at Mrs. Green's in the daytime, but then returned to the Green home for the entire time.

On the day of the murder Mrs. Green saw her husband and Ellis talking in the road in front of Ellis' home just before noon. Mr. Green was in the road and Ellis was inside the fence in his yard. Mr. Green had been to his shop and was on his way home to dinner when Ellis stopped him. Mr. Green turned away from Ellis and started home. Mr. Green washed up and sat down to his dinner. Finishing that he went to a cupboard on the back piazza to get some pamphlets. Looking through the slats of the pantry blinds he saw Ellis coming toward the house, and heard him say "Hello, Hen," to which Mr. Green replied, "Hello." Ellis asked, "Is my wife in the house," to which Mr. Green replied in the affirmative. Ellis said, "Will you tell her I want to see her?"

Mr. Green came into the house and said "Ellis wants to see you," Mrs. Ellis replying, "I don't want to see him or talk to him at all." This was told to Ellis, and he accused Mr. Green of calling him a liar, Green replying that Ellis had applied the epithet to him first. Ellis then went away.

Very soon Mrs. Green saw Ellis coming from his house with a shotgun in his hand and cried out, "Here comes Ellis with a gun to shoot us all!" Mrs. Ellis ran to lock the front piazza door but was unable to lock the back door and Mrs. Green went for another key; she had returned as far as the back piazza door when she heard Ellis say, "Pick your corner!—pick your corner!" Immediately there was a shot and she heard a thud as of something falling. She stepped out on the back piazza and confronted Ellis, only three or four feet away, as he came around the corner from the shed. He said "It's your turn next," and she turned and ran into the house. As she turned Ellis fired, and the charge of shot struck the side of the house close to her body. Ellis followed her into the house and through the kitchen and dining room; as she went into the hall she slammed the door in his face, then ran out the front door and stopped a passing automobile. She then returned through the house to the shed and saw her husband lying on the auto, then telephoned for a physician.

Chief Crimmins of Palmer told of going to the Green home in response to a telephone message received about 12.50 in the afternoon. After viewing Mr. Green's body he went to the Ellis house and rapped on the side door, calling out, "Ellis, come out; it's Chief Crimmins." There was no reply and he kicked in the lower panel of the door, then broke in the upper panel with a board, reached through and unlocked the door and, seeing the room apparently empty, went in. As he crossed the room he saw, around the corner of a boxed-in stairway at the right, an arm and hand and a leveled shotgun; he fired the revolver which he carried, kicked the gun aside and struck with his left fist the face which had come into sight, at the same time rushing the man and pinning him against the wall. At that Dr. D. W. O'Connor of Palmer, who had been left to watch on the outside, rushed in, and with his assistance Ellis who had not fallen was placed in a chair. He was wounded in the right hand, but still held the shotgun, and held in the fourth and fifth fingers of the same hand an extra loaded cartridge; the gun was cocked, and a loaded shell was in the right barrel, the left containing an empty shell. On the table in an adjoining room were a number of loaded shells.

After Ellis' hurt had been given first aid he was taken in an automobile to the police station in Palmer. On the way Ellis was asked why he shot Green and replied that he didn't shoot him; that Green had shot himself and struck Ellis. Later in the day, in the lockup, when asked the same question, he replied that he did not shoot Green; that he was going into the yard and heard a shot, and saw his gun lying about five feet away from Mr. Green; that he had loaned Mr. Green the gun the previous day to kill a woodchuck. Asked why he shot at Mrs. Green, Ellis said he didn't know anything about that, and refused to talk further. He accounted for his own wounds by saying that his closed eye was due to a blow from the Chief's fist, and that the wound in his hand and arm was where he was cut by glass when the door was broken in. The door was wholly of wood.

This ended the taking of testimony, and no argument was made by either side. Judge Dillon bound Ellis over the September term of the Superior Court in Springfield without bail.

## Ware Boy Wins Promotion

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy J. Kelliber of Highland street, Ware, have received word that their son, Robert J. Kelliber, who was commissioned a First Lieutenant in the Signal Corps following his graduation from the second Officers' Training Camp at Plattsburg, has been promoted to Captain. Capt. Kelliber is a graduate of the Ware High School, class of 1910, and of Pratt Institute of Brooklyn, and is stationed at Washington, D. C.

## How Mill Men May Save Coal

Gathering of Manufacturers From This Section Told Many Things

About 30 owners and representatives of manufacturing plants in Palmer, Monson, Warren, Ware, Ludlow and other nearby places met in Holbrook Hall Tuesday noon at the call of Joseph A. Skinner of Holyoke, chairman of the Western Massachusetts coal conservation committee, to learn what can be done toward saving fuel against the inevitable shortage the coming winter.

New England uses about 30 million tons a year in normal times; this year the supply will fall five million tons short. The reason for this is the shortage of ships for water transportation; the government has taken some and others have been sunk. Many are needed to carry supplies to the boys "over there," which of course must be continued. Less coal is being mined, as many miners have gone into the service.

The remedy for the shortage is that care must be taken that the heat generated is not wasted. A close watch should be kept, beginning in the boiler room with careful firing, and continuing through every room in the plant. More heat is wasted through-out the plants than in any other department. While many plants are already largely efficient, every one can do more, and a fair average of saving might be placed at 15 per cent. This can be accomplished by stopping leaks, making window frames tight, lining up shafting to prevent undue friction, which means power, which takes coal. Repairs were formerly many times more costly than money; now fuel is more costly—in money and in what it can be made to do—than money and money must be spent in correcting errors. The conservation of lights is another way as the stopping of machinery when in which fuel may be saved, as well it is not in actual use, instead of allowing it to run, even for five minutes.

Mr. Skinner suggested a fuel saving committee in every manufacturing plant, to meet frequently and to watch for any possible means of saving coal and preventing waste of heat and power.

Frank C. Ayres, from the fuel administrator's office in Boston, told that Massachusetts had asked for 34 million tons of soft coal this year, and had been allotted 30 million tons; it will probably not get more than 25 million tons. There was a shortage of two million tons July 1st and it would be two and a half million tons at the end of the month. He told of an investigation of State Institutions under way, to see that they are working up to a proper degree of efficiency. Edwin Q. Cole of Holyoke, engineer of the factory fuel committee, gave some figures of every-day waste, and stated that it had been proven that this was as high—in some instances—as 50 per cent, in plants which the managers had supposed were running economically.

Blanks containing suggestions along the various lines mentioned were handed to all present, and cards agreeing to do everything possible to conserve coal were signed by the representatives of the various concerns in attendance.

## Saw German Submarine Sunk

Mrs. Lawrence Brouters of Palmer Center received recently a letter from her son, Arthur J. Brouters, who is with the 319th Heavy Artillery Supply Company on the other side, having been sent across from Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga. He wrote in part as follows: "I just arrived overseas last night. Got here safe without any trouble at all. Only saw one submarine and we 'saw it first,' so we sent it to the bottom of the sea. So we were very lucky. I cannot write much more now, as I expect to take another trip at once, this time on a train. I am a long way from home now. I was sailing twelve days and nights, and have seen some water, believe me. I cannot write but one letter a week home. Will be home some day if I have good luck. Give my best regards to all."

## Charged With April Burglary

The store of Frank A. Fuller at North Wilbraham was entered on the night of April 10th and goods to the value of 65 taken away. There were few clues to work on, but the slight ones afforded were followed up and last Saturday night State Officer David J. Manning arrested in Springfield Harry Tease, Joseph Shea and John Crohan, all of Springfield, charged with the break. They were arraigned in the District Court in Palmer Monday morning and entered pleas of not guilty, the cases being continued until Friday of next week for a hearing.

## FOUND DEAD IN MONSON

Loren Squier, 82, Native and Long-time Resident

DEATH WAS FROM NATURAL CAUSES

Went For Cows as Usual in Evening, But Did Not Return; Found at Ten O'clock

Loren S. Squier, 82, a native of Monson and a resident of the town until 1886, was found dead by the roadside near the home of his brother, Edgar Squier on Moulton Hill, Saturday evening. Mr. Squier spent his winters in Florida and came to Monson each summer. Saturday evening as usual he went to a nearby pasture for the cows, but did not return with them. His relatives supposed he had been given a ride down town, and so thought nothing of his non-appearance until about 10 o'clock. A search at that time revealed the body about 200 rods from the house. Associate Medical Examiner Dr. C. W. Jackson of Monson pronounced death to have been instantaneous.

The funeral was held from the Squier homestead Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Charles H. Puffer of Stafford officiating; burial was in the Moulton Hill cemetery in Monson.

Mr. Squier was of an old Monson family, and his ancestors, Capt. Freeborn and Jerusha (Munger) Moulton, were among the first settlers of Moulton Hill. He was the son of Rensselaer and Olive (Skinner) Squier, and was born Nov. 6, 1836, in the house which stood on the site of his late home. The present house was built when he was two years old. He attended the school in this district and later was employed in the woolen mills in Monson and in neighboring towns. Later he owed what was known as a "Daguerrian saloon," which was moved from place to place in this vicinity, stopping from a month to a year in a town. He followed this business about 15 years. He and his brother Charles, who was a musician, conducted dances, Mr. Squier acting as prompter. In 1886, after the death of his wife, who was Amanda P. Kellogg of Tolland, Ct., he purchased an orange grove in Florida. He returned from there the 10th of June this year. He leaves two brothers, Dwight E. and Edgar, also a sister, Mrs. Ellen Walker, who was in Florida with him the past season, also 12 nieces and nephews.

## 54 Division 9 Men to Devens

Ordered to Report at Ware Next Sunday; To Go Tuesday

The exemption board of Division 9 has notified 54 more men to appear at the board headquarters in Ware next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock to answer to roll call preparatory to leaving for Camp Devens. The board has not received word of the date the quota will leave.

The list is as follows:

Ware—Ernest T. Labossiere, Dennis J. Murphy, Francis J. Berg, Arthur F. Lavalle, Timothy C. Murphy, Ernest Paul, Leo J. Taylor, Walter L. Barnes, Alfonso A. Piazzi, Arthur L. Davis, John F. Houlihan.

West Warren—Stanley O. Lohnes, Wilfred J. Brodeur, John F. O'Neill, Stanley Kulas, Michael W. Sheehan, Edward J. McQuirk, Joseph O. Brodeur.

Monson—Edward J. Moriarty, Herbert A. Battige, Daniel P. Looney, Alfred W. Borgeson, Thomas Looney, Basilio Conforti and Charles Roesner. Three Rivers—Leopold Lavalier, James Monstos, Phileas Giboulean, Wilfred Matte.

Palmer—Harry A. Gold, Timothy J. Sullivan, George Smart, Jr., George A. Collis, Herman C. I. Johnson, John A. Dearden, Frederick Goodreau, James P. Watts, James M. Smith, Charles E. Alger, Martin T. Huggard. Bondsboro—Charles I. A. Langelier, Raymond C. Holden, George J. Fautaux and Nathaniel Butterfield.

Thorndike—Charles J. Fountain, Amos Banville.

Brimfield—Percy N. Moore. Warren—Anton Kostak.

Fiskdale—Pierre Letourneau and Arthur A. Maloney.

Calixte Laine of North Wilbraham, Frederick J. Glard of Hartford, Conn., John St. Germain of Faust, N. Y.

A union meeting of all the Protestant churches of Palmer is announced for next Sunday afternoon at 8 o'clock on the Advent campground on North Main street.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Heroic Work of Private Lane

Brimfield people will be interested in the fact that Private Elmer D. Lane of Somerville, a member of Co. F, 104th Infantry, who is one of the 15 to receive United States war crosses for gallant deeds from Gen. Pershing, in addition to the same action, is a grandson of the late George Adams of Brimfield, his mother being Mrs. Nettie Adams Lane, formerly of that town. Private Lane was four times wounded before he gave up, disabled, while standing on the parapet of a trench throwing hand grenades at the enemy and preventing it from penetrating the line in the vicinity of his post. These wounds were in his right leg, right arm, left side and scalp. He wrote home on June 14 that he was suffering from a stiff knee, but all he asked for was not to be sent back to this country, but rather to be sent into the trenches again to fight the enemy.

Private Lane was only 20 years old when he went across with his regiment last year, and had previously been on the Mexican border. He is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Lane and has an older brother in the service.

Mrs. John B. Peck of Peace Dale is a guest at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Charles Tarbell.

Percy Moore has been called to report at Ware Sunday preparatory to going to Camp Devens.

There will be an ice cream social on the church lawn this evening under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society. There will be chorus singing conducted by Mr. Kenney.

Munroe Tarbell, who was recently called for military duty, was sent Tuesday to Kingston, R. I., for a special course in the training school maintained there by the government.

A demonstration of conservation dressing was given in the Red Cross rooms Tuesday by Miss Knowlton, assistant homemaker advisor of the Hampden County Improvement League.

A special sermon in recognition of the national holiday of France was preached in the Congregational church Sunday morning by Rev. William A. Estabrook. A special choir, composed mainly of young people, sang the "Marseillaise," and a group of Boy Scouts from Camp Loyalty assisted in the singing.

Master Theodore Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Brown, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. E. A. Bolter, in Longmeadow.

Miss Knowlton, assistant homemaker advisor of the Hampden County Improvement League, held a very interesting and instructive meeting with Brimfield women at the Red Cross rooms Tuesday afternoon, taking up the subject of clothing conservation as necessary in war time. Miss Knowlton opened with a talk on the necessity of economy in expenditure and making over old garments as contributing to winning the war because of the shortage of new materials, the government's call for cloth and the importance of saving money to be applied directly to war relief activities. She then gave a demonstration of remodeling garments and making articles of wearing apparel from various kinds of discarded garments. Miss Knowlton will conduct another meeting in two weeks, taking up especially remodeling dresses.

## WARE.

Miss May Kelleher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy J. Kelleher of Highland street has been appointed to a position in the Signal Corps in Washington.

The town has no registrants under the anti-loafing law and but two applications for cards were made. Both applicants were physically unfit for regular work and were not required to file their names.

The selectmen have received notice from Judge David F. Dillon of Palmer, acting as attorney for A. L. Trudeau, that damages for \$300 will be sought because of a fall sustained by Mrs. Trudeau because of the slippery condition of the walks last winter, when she is alleged to have sustained a fractured arm.

A horse belonging to Dr. M. W. Pearson and kept on the Grenville Cummings farm was discovered in an abandoned cesspool Monday night. The cesspool was 10 feet deep, and the animal, which was not badly hurt, was removed with tackle blocks and a pair of horses after broad girdles had been placed beneath it.

William Taylor of North Street sustained a fracture of the right leg just above the ankle in a fall in the George H. Gilbert Manufacturing Co.'s plant last Friday afternoon. He was engaged in putting a belt on a pulley while standing on a ladder, which slipped and dropped him 18 feet to the cement floor below.

The overseers of the poor have decided to change the acetylene gas method of lighting at the town farm to electricity. The gas system needs repairs to the extent of about \$300, and electricity can be installed for not more than the same amount. Elec-

tric lights will also eliminate much of the present fire hazard.

Joseph Ringwald, 59, of New York city, died in the Ware Hospital Saturday night of cirrhosis, following a year's illness. He was a brother of Mrs. Jacques Romeder of the Hardwick road and had come to Ware about five weeks ago to make her a visit. He had been in the hospital about a week. Besides Mrs. Romeder he leaves another sister, Mrs. George Lorentz, in Alsace-Lorraine. Funeral services were held from All Saints' church Monday morning; burial was in St. William's cemetery.

Timothy Moriarty, 49, died Sunday morning at the home of his brother Patrick of Church street of heart disease. He was a native of the town and had been employed for 30 years by the C. A. Stevens Manufacturing Co. He was a member of Ware court, Foresters of America. Besides his brother Patrick he leaves another brother, Michael, and a sister, Miss Mary Moriarty. Funeral services were held from All Saints' church Tuesday morning; burial was in St. William's cemetery.

## Davis-Harrington

A wedding of interest to many Ware people was that of Miss Grace G. Davis, daughter of Mrs. Emma A. Davis of Cottage street, and Capt. James B. Harrington in Washington Monday night. The bride is attached to the United States signal corps in the clerical department at Washington. She served at Boston public library as assistant librarian and had a similar position at New York city before going to the capital. The bridegroom is stationed at Fort William, Me. He was commissioned a lieutenant last fall and promoted this spring. Both bride and groom are graduates of Ware high school, class of 1907. The bride attended Simmons College and Capt. Harrington graduated from the University of Pennsylvania. Capt. Harrington is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Harrington of Church street.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Hampshire County Pomona Grange will meet with Union Grange August 1. Mrs. Thomas Allen and son Francis were week-end guests of Capt. Edward P. Bartlett of New York.

Warren Wright of North Belchertown was called to report for service at a Rhode Island camp last Saturday. Kenneth Bartlett is ill with the measles at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Bartlett of South Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Robinson are being congratulated on the recent birth of a son in the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield.

Farmers are experiencing difficulty in obtaining sufficient help in haying, and several young women have donned overalls and are assisting in the farm work.

Constable Myron S. Barton has been given the dog warrant and will proceed to dispose of all unlicensed dogs in town, of which there are about 50.

A large collection of valuable books, including works of biology, history and poetry, has been presented to the library by William Burr Hill of New York in the name of Mrs. Dwight P. Clapp, sister-in-law of the donor of the library, and her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Hill.

The following list of teachers has been announced by A. R. Lewis: High school, Thomas Allen, Alice Coon and Joseph Perry; Franklin, Nellie Shea, Sadie Demarest and Lulu Austin; Liberty, Alice Austin; Washington, Mildred Morse; Rockrimmon, Emma Stoddard; Cold Spring, Bridget Fitzgerald; Blue Meadow, Irene Orlando; Union, Edith Town; music, Florence Clough. The Federal and Lake Vale schools will be closed and pupils from the former will attend the Center school and from the latter the Union School.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Walter Berry and daughter Barbara of Miller street are visiting friends in Athol.

Mrs. H. M. Green of East Wilbraham has returned after a visit to her brother in Madison, Conn.

Thomas Duff and family, former residents, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Kempsey of Cottage street.

Rev. Garrett V. Stryker of Springfield preached in Grace Union church Sunday in the absence of the pastor.

A. C. Smith is at his home on the Palmer road after several weeks in the Wesson Hospital in Springfield.

The Red Cross met Thursday evening in the town library. The East Wilbraham branch met with Miss Sadie Lyman.

The Glendale branch of the Red Cross Auxiliary met yesterday afternoon with Miss E. O. Beebe on the Mountain road.

Stanley Patrick of Camp Devens and Mrs. Ralph Patrick of Warren were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Joffrey over the week-end. Mr. Patrick expects to go overseas soon.

George M. Green, a member of the engineering corps, stationed at Camp Humphrey, Va., is at his home in East Wilbraham to continue the farm work of his father, the late Henry M. Green.

It seems probable that some move-

will be made to secure a Carnegie medal for Miss Katherine Normoye, 13, for her recent rescue of Wilbur Stuart from the Collins Company canal. The young girl dove in and brought him to shore, preventing what would probably have been a tragedy. The privilege of swimming in the canal has been withdrawn since that time.

## HAMPDEN.

Miss Eleanor Burleigh has gone to Monroe, N. Y., to visit her sister, Mrs. E. N. Davis.

The efforts of the members of the Red Cross chapter to earn \$1 each netted the sum of \$32.

Mrs. Henry P. Stacy and daughter Ethel of Detroit, Mich., and Miss Ida Slocum of Springfield are guests of Mrs. R. H. Stacy.

The 19th birthday of Raymond Fisher was celebrated recently by 25 of his young friends at his home with games, music, songs and refreshments.

The funeral of Mortimer Pease took place in the home last Friday afternoon and was largely attended. Wilcox Post, G. A. R. of Springfield, was represented by a delegation which gave the post service. Rev. R. B. Lisle officiated. The G. A. R. burial service was read at the grave and the bearers were six members of Wilcox post.

The women of the Red Cross held a social at the home of Mrs. R. H. Stacy Friday evening, to which their husbands and friends were invited. Each woman had earned a dollar for the chapter and told the company how it was done. The grounds were illuminated with Japanese lanterns and an excellent orchestra furnished music for dancing; there was also singing of the popular war songs.

The following officers were chosen at the annual parish meeting of the Congregational church last week: Parish committee, J. B. Isham, E. N. Hitchcock, W. M. Pease; loan trustees, J. B. Isham, C. H. Burleigh, H. H. Thresher; clerk, C. I. Burleigh; treasurer, M. S. Beebe; collector, Alexander Larson; committee to care for church carpet, the parish committee and Mrs. J. B. Isham, Mrs. Alexander Larson, Miss Florence Lee, Mrs. C. I. Burleigh and Mrs. S. S. Burleigh.

## WARREN.

B. O. Gage and Miss Esther L. Gage are spending several weeks at Onset.

Mrs. Mary L. Hastings is spending several weeks with her son, Dr. Robert W. Hastings, in Brookline.

Milton Jackson has returned to his home on Maple street from the Worcester City Hospital, where he has been for some time; his condition is still quite serious.

Mrs. Kate Comins of Crescent street has been entertaining her daughter, Mrs. Hobart K. Whitaker and son Ellis of Northampton.

Mrs. Mary Shuttleworth of Lombard street has been entertaining her brother, Bishop William Burt of Buffalo, N. Y., and his daughter, Miss Edith Burt, recently returned from Florence, Italy, where she was a teacher.

## New One on Him.

"Have you any worth-while books in here?" asked the superior person. "We have thousands of volumes, sir," replied the clerk. "I'm sure there is something in our stock to suit the most exacting taste. What do you require?" "I want a book of synonyms." "Just a moment, sir, until I speak to the boss. I don't believe we have any other—Synonym's works."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## Useful Electric Lantern.

Among the numerous electric lanterns is a mechanical one, standing about a foot high, that provides its own current. A spring motor, wound up like a clock, drives a small generator, and this supplies current for a lamp bulb of 12-candle power. The motor, generator and governor are contained in a base six by eight inches in size. Such a lantern is useful for the camp, the farm, or other place, and can be carried about in all kinds of weather.

## "One Thing More."

Brave old Gen. "Jim" Stedman, during the thickest of the battle at Chickamauga, dashed up to a retreating brigadier and shouted: "Face about, boys! We must hold this point!" "But, general," said a brave officer, "we have done everything that brave and patriotic men can do for their country." "What! Everything?" said Stedman, "you haven't died yet."—Argonaut.

## Animal Languishes in Captivity.

The female duckbill lays two to three eggs about three-quarters of an inch long, inclosed in strong, flexible, white shells. The young are suckled by the mother. Duckbills have been kept in the zoological gardens at Melbourne, but attempts to carry them alive to Europe and America have met with failure.

## Careful Housekeeper.

My sister was invited over to a friend's house for dinner. After she was through eating, she folded her napkin up. Her friend's little boy, seeing her fold it up, called out: "Oh, never mind, my mother frons them out before she uses them again!"—Exchange.

## Earning a Living

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

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Elston Gordon came from "the best family in the state" and it spoiled him; not the eminence and respectability of the Gordons, but the pride of tradition, the ready toleration and indulgence of those who revered the memory of General Alexander Gordon, a real hero of the Civil war. Then, too, his mother was of the Ballentynes, pioneers, and the granddaughter of a governor.

The family wealth, once extensive, had been scattered. In a pinching, wretched way Mrs. Gordon remained in the grand old family mansion, and even with her faded silks and laces and obsolete jewelry, reigned queen of an exclusive social set. She tolled and managed behind the scenes until her daughters were well married off. Then the tired old soul gave out and Elston was left an orphan. He lived around with this and that relative, gained a good education, came back from college elegant and handsome as ever, and one of his maneuvering relatives introduced him to Viola Deane, and he married her.

That Elston sincerely loved the lady of his choice there was no doubt. What was engrained in his nature, however, it was difficult to eradicate. Elston had never done a stroke of work in his life. Viola, the only child of a rich father, was proud of her accomplished husband, who was ideal at tennis, dancing and acting the generous host.

As a natural and unavoidable matter of course, Elston went to see Mr. Deane. He made quick work of announcing his situation. The way the old man burst out upon him was the first real starter and waking up Elston had ever encountered. The old man was merciless. When Elston retired from the encounter with the infuriated tyro he was angry, humiliated and uneasy. Mr. Deane had informed him that he was a worthless spendthrift, had announced definitely that not one dollar further would be provided to keeping him in wasteful idleness.

"In other words," John Deane had stated, "you are a pauper. It's work or starve, for, until I see you headed out of the road of industry and economy, not a cent."

Viola wept when Elston swept into her presence mightily affronted and indignant. She had no idea that their monetary affairs were so bad.

"Don't antagonize papa, Elston, dear," she pleaded. "Let us try and meet his wishes. He is a wise and prudent man. We must get down to common sense and retrench."

"Oh!" shouted Elston, "you're getting tired of me, eh? And you side with your father," and like the impetuous, irrational being that he was, he flung out of the house, for a week indulged

in a riotous round of dissipation, and returned home to find the place vacant. "Yes, great things have happened while you have been playing fool," a close friend told him. "You've run a mad career of extravagance, Gordon, and you've got to pull up. Old Deane has pounced down on all your wife had to pay him back for the money advanced. You deserted her at a critical moment, and everybody blames you. She had no one to go to except to her father, and if you'll take my advice you will see her, patch up this ridiculous quarrel, and go to work and show that you are a real man."

"What!" cried Elston, "knuckle down to that old tyrant—never! He's wallowing in wealth, and he's humiliating me because he dislikes me. Say, I'll go him one better! I'll stir up some of his ideas! I call his action snap judgment. He might have given us a little breathing spell mightn't he? Oh! I'll bring him down from his high and mighty ideas, see if I don't! Then I'll sue him for alienation of the affections of my wife."

"You'll lose out, if you do," declared Elston's adviser.

The town was agog two days later. Arrayed in blue jeans, driving an old nag attached to a ramshackly peddler's wagon, fastidious, exclusive Elston Gordon drove down the street calling out: "Cabbage! Turnips! Potatoes!" He fancied that John Deane would soon come to terms rather than see his high-toned son-in-law descend to the level of a common huckster.

But no—the wise old schemer had his plan as well as Elston, and Viola, though dismally, was helping him carry it out. One day after heroically delivering a peck of potatoes to a purchaser, Elston came out to the street to find Viola dealing out a bunch of lettuce. He stared at her in wonder, for she wore a work apron and a hideous sunbonnet.

"See here!" he stammered, but she rushed at him and wound her arms about his neck.

"Oh, you dear grand man!" she cried, "showing the world that you are no laggard when a crisis comes. I'm going to help you peddle and isn't it glorious fun! And we'll get a cheap little place to live in. And it will just be famous!"

"Why—why—I'll get a better job than this," stammered Elston. "And you're a tramp, to think of helping me!" And next day he sought a position more in accordance with his tastes.

And within six months John Deane saw the light, started him in a substantial business, and, having learned his lesson, Elston Gordon became a model of energy and industry.

## INSECT VICTIMS OF "BOOZE"

Scientists Familiar With Many Varieties That Indulge in a Sort of Bacchanalian Festival.

There would seem to be no particular reason from the human standpoint why the ivy should be called the plant of Bacchus, since no wine is made from its berries. Entomologists, however, have found that the ivy

flowers provide a veritable bacchanalian festival for a number of insects. Men of science are wont to sally forth at night with lanterns to capture the intoxicated moths that crowd around the greenish blossoms. When the willow is in bloom they find a similar scene of dissipation around its yellow catkins.

The tipping insect may be used to point a moral by the prohibitionist, since rum not infrequently leads to its ruin. There is a fly so addicted to wine that Linnaeus named it the "cellar fly," which appellation Kirby changed to the more appropriate one of the "cellar wine drinker." Kirby states that the larvae of this little fly, whose diet he could attest from his own observations, disdains to feed on anything but wine or beer, which, like Boniface in the play, it may be said both to eat and drink.

There are bees and flowers whose random meetings result in the same curious phenomenon. On the single dahlias and galliardias of the garden bees are often to be seen in the same maddened state, and these bees are more frequently of the black and yellow banded kind. If you take such a bee off the galliardia the insect will remain in your hand, indulging in quaint antics or simply trembling in every member. Presently, however, it will recover and fly off straight to another galliardia flower and in a very short time is again in its former state of imbecility. One may pick it up again and have a repetition of the performance.

## Earth Tremors Due to Thunder.

A peculiar effect of thunder was recently reported to the weather bureau by Douglas F. Manning of Alexandria Bay, N. Y. During the storm, which prevailed in the evening, each rumble of thunder caused windows and doors to rattle, chinaware to jar, and tremors in the earth simulating the shocks of an earthquake. Many persons thought that an earthquake was in progress. The weather bureau states that since "musical" notes of very low pitch and great volume are sometimes produced by a series of sequent or pulsating lightning discharges, the shaking described was probably due largely to the resonant response of rooms to thunder notes of this character.

## Roger Bacon's Speculum.

The camera obscura, prototype of the photographic camera of today, is said to have been known to Roger Bacon—who lived in the thirteenth century. By some authorities he is even being credited with its invention, says James Thomson in Photo-Era.

The "speculum" of Roger Bacon, however, may have been simply of the order of the "busy-bodies" commonly employed in some continental European countries, and not unknown in Philadelphia, where in old parts of the city they may be seen in use almost any day.

The "busy-body" is a mirror fastened outside of a window at such an angle as to reflect the view up the street.

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# Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Turret, French Battleship Cassard—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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Matthew Adams Service.

## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard, where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

## CHAPTER IV.

### On the Firing Line.

When I reported on the Cassard after my fourteen days' leave, I was detailed with a detachment of the legion to go to the Flanders front. I changed into the regular uniform of the legion, which is about like that of the infantry, with the regimental badge—a seven-flamed grenade.

We traveled from Brest by rail, in third-class cars, passing through La Havre and St. Pol, and finally arriving at Bergues. From Bergues we made the trip to Dixmude by truck—a distance of about twenty miles. We carried no rations with us, but at certain places along the line the train stopped, and we got out to eat our meals. At every railroad station they have booths or counters, and French girls work day and night feeding the poilus. It was a wonderful sight to see these girls, and it made you feel good to think you were going to fight for them.

It was not only what they did, but the way they did it, and it is at things like this that the French beat the world. They could tell just what kind of treatment each poilu needed, and they saw to it that he got it. They took special pains with the men of the legion, because, as they say, we are "strangers," and that means, "the best we have is yours" to the French. These French women, young and old, could be a mother and a sweetheart and a sister all at the same time to any hairy old ex-convict in the legion, and do it in a way that made him feel like a little boy at the time and a rich church member afterwards. The only thing we did not like about this trip was that there were not enough stations along that line. There is a tip that the French engineers will not take, I am afraid.

There is another thing about the French women that I have noticed, and that is this: There are pretty girls in every country under the sun, but the plain girls in France are prettier than the plain ones in other countries. They might not show it in photographs, but in action there is something about them that you cannot explain. I have never seen an ugly French girl who was not easy to look at.

We finally got to Dixmude, after having spent about eighteen hours on the way. On our arrival one company was sent to the reserve trenches and my company went to the front line trench. We were not placed in training camps, because most of us had been under fire before. I never had, but that was not supposed to make any difference. They say if you can stand the legion you can stand anything.

Before we entered the communication trench, we were drawn up alongside of a crossroad for a rest, and to receive certain accoutrements. Pretty soon we saw a bunch of Boches coming along the road, without their guns, a few of them being slightly wounded. Some of them looked scared and others happy, but they all seemed tired. Then we heard some singing, and pretty soon we could see an Irish corporal stepping along behind the Huns, with his rifle slung over his back, and every once in a while he would shuffle a bit and then sing some more. He had a grin on him that pushed his ears back.

The British noncom who was detailed as our guide sang out: "What kind of time are you having, Pat?" The Irishman saluted, with one hand, dug the other in his pocket and pulled out enough watches to make you think you were in a pawn shop. "Oh, a foin toin I'm havin'," he says. "I got wan from each of thim fellas." We counted fourteen prisoners in the bunch. Pat sure thought he was rolling in wealth.

After we were rested up we were issued rifles, shrapnel helmets and belts, and then started down the communication trench. These trenches are entrances to the fighting trenches and run at varying angles and varying distances apart. They are seldom wide enough to hold more than one man, so you have to march single file in them. They wind in and out, according to the lay of the land, some parts of them being more dangerous than others. When you come to a dangerous spot you have to crawl sometimes.

There are so many cross trenches and blind alleys that you have to have a guide for a long time, because without one you are apt to walk through



"I Got Wan From Each of Thim Fellas."

an embrasure in a fire trench and right out into the open, between the German front line and your own. Which is hardly worth while!

If any part of the line is under fire, the guide at the head of the line is on the lookout for shells, and when he hears one coming he gives the signal and you drop to the ground and wait until it bursts. You never get all the time you want, but at that you have plenty of time to think about things while you are lying there with your face in the mud, waiting to hear the sound of the explosion. When you hear it, you know you have got at least one more to dodge. If you do not hear it—well, most likely you are worrying more about tuning your thousand-string harp than anything else.

In the communication trench you have to keep your distance from the man ahead of you. This is done so that you will have plenty of room to fall down in, and because if a shell should find the trench, there would be fewer casualties in an open formation than in a closed. The German artillery is keen on communication trenches, and whenever they spot one they stay with it a long time. Most of them are camouflaged along the top and sides, so that enemy aviators cannot see anything but the earth or bushes, when they throw an eye down on our lines.

We took over our section of the front line trenches from a French line regiment that had been on the job for 24 days. That was the longest time I have heard of any troops remaining on the firing line.

Conditions at the front and ways of fighting are changing all the time, as each side invents new methods of butchering, so when I try to describe the Dixmude trenches, you must realize that it is probably just history by now. If they are still using trenches here they probably look entirely different.

But when I was at Dixmude there were something like this: Behind the series of front-line trenches are the reserve trenches; in this case five to seven miles away, and still farther back are the billets. These may be houses or barns or ruined churches—any place that can possibly be used for quartering troops when off duty.

Troops were usually in the front-line trenches six to eight days, and fourteen to sixteen days in the reserve trenches. Then back to the billets for six or eight days.

We were not allowed to change our clothing in the front-line trenches—not even to remove socks, unless for inspection. Nor would they let you as much as unbutton your shirt, unless there was an inspection of identification disks. We wore a disk at the wrist and another around the neck. You know the gag about the disks, of course: If your arm is blown off they can tell who you are by the neck disk; if your head is blown off, they do not care who you are.

In the reserve trenches you can make yourself more comfortable, but you cannot go to such extreme lengths of luxury as changing your clothes entirely. That is for billets, where you spend most of your time bathing, changing clothes, sleeping and eating. Believe me, a billet is great stuff; it is like a sort of temporary heaven.

Of course you know what the word "cooties" means. Let us hope you will never know what the cooties themselves mean. When you get in or near the trenches, you take a course in the natural history of bugs, lice, rats and every kind of pest that has ever been invented.

It is funny to see some of the newcomers when they first discover a cootie on them. Some of them cry. If they really knew what it was going to be like they would do worse than that, maybe.

Then they start hunting all over each other, just like monkeys. They team up for this purpose, and many times it is in this way that a couple of men get to be trench partners and come to be pals for life—which may not be a long time at that.

In the front-line trenches it is more comfortable to fall asleep on the parapet fire-step than in the dugouts, because the cooties are thicker down below, and they simply will not give you a minute's rest. They certainly are active little pests. We used to make back scratchers out of certain weapons that had flexible handles, but never had time to use them when we needed them most.

We were given bottles of a liquid which smelled like lysol and were supposed to soak our clothes in it. It was thought that the cooties would object to the smell and quit work. Well, a cootie that could stand our clothes

without the dope on them would not be bothered by a little thing like this stuff. Also, our clothes got so sour and horrible smelling that they hurt our noses worse than the cooties. They certainly were game little devils, and came right back at us.

So most of the poilus threw the dope at Fritz and fought the cooties hand to hand.

There was plenty of food in the trenches most of the time, though once in a while, during a heavy bombardment, the fatigue—usually a corporal's guard—would get killed in the communication trenches and we would not have time to get out to the fatigue and rescue the grub they were bringing. Sometimes you could not find either the fatigue or the grub when you got to the point where they had been hit.

But, as I say, we were well fed most of the time, and got second and third helpings until we had to open our belts. But as the Limeys say: "Gaw blimey, the chuck was rough." They served a thick soup of meat and vegetables in bowls the size of wash basins, black coffee with or without sugar—mostly without!—and plenty of bread.

Also, we had preserves in tins, just like the Limeys. If you send any parcels over, do not put any apple and plum jam in them or the man who gets it will let Fritz shoot him. Ask any Limey soldier and he will tell you the same. I never thought there was so much jam in the world. No Man's Land looked like a city dump. Most of us took it, after a while, just to get the bread. Early in the war they used the tins to make bombs of, but that was before Mills came along with his hand grenade. Later on they flattened out the tins and lined the dugouts with them.

Each man carried an emergency ration in his bag. This consisted of bully beef, biscuits, etc. This ration was never used except in a real emergency, because no one could tell when it might mean the difference between life and death to him. When daylight catches a man in a shell hole or at a listening post out in No Man's Land he does not dare to crawl back to his trench before nightfall, and then is the time that his emergency ration comes in handy. Also, the stores failed to reach us sometimes, as I have said, and we had to use the emergency rations.

Sometimes we received raw meat and fried it in our dugouts. We built regular clay ovens in the dugouts, with iron tops for broiling. This, of course, was in the front-line trenches only.

We worked two hours on the fire-step and knocked off for four hours, in which time we cooked and ate and slept. This routine was kept up night and day, seven days a week. Sometimes the program was changed; for instance, when there was to be an attack or when Fritz tried to come over and visit, but otherwise nothing disturbed our routine unless it was a gas attack.

The ambition of most privates is to become a sniper, as the official sharpshooters are called. After a private has been in the trenches for six months or a year and has shown his marksmanship, he becomes the great man he has dreamed about. We had two snipers to each company and because they took more chances with their lives than the ordinary privates they were allowed more privileges. When it was at all possible our snipers were allowed dry quarters, the best of food, and they did not have to follow the usual routine, but came and went as they pleased.

Our snipers, as a rule, went over the parapet about dusk, just before Fritz got his star shells going. They would crawl out to shell craters or tree stumps or holes that they had spotted during the day—in other words, places where they could see the enemy parapets but could not be seen themselves. Once in position, they would make themselves comfortable, smear their tin hats with dirt, get a good rest for their rifles and snipe every German they saw. They wore extra bandoleers of cartridges, since there was no telling how many rounds they might fire during the night. Sometimes they had direct and visible targets and other times they potted Huns by guesswork. Usually



They Potted Huns by Guess Work.

they crawled back just before daylight, but sometimes they were out 24 hours at a stretch. They took great pride in the number of Germans they knocked over, and if our men did not get eight or ten they thought they had not done a good night's work. Of course it was not wholesale killing, like machine gunning, but it was very useful, because our snipers were always laying for the German snipers, and when they got Sniper Fritz they saved just so many of our lives.

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The Limeys have a great little expression that means a lot: "Carry on." They say it is a cockney expression. When a captain falls in action, his words are not a message to the girl he left behind him or any dope about his gray-haired mother, but "Carry on, Lieutenant Whosis." If the lieutenant gets his it is "Carry on, Sergeant Jacks," and so on as far as it goes. So the words used to mean, "Take over the command and do the job right." But now they mean not only that but "Keep up your courage, and go to it." One man will say it to another sometimes when he thinks the first man is getting downhearted, but more often, if he is a Limey, he will start kidding him.

Our men, of course, did not say "Carry on," and in fact they did not have any expression in French that meant exactly the same thing. But they used to cheer each other along, all right, and they passed along the command when it was necessary, too. I wonder what expression the American troops will use. (You notice I do not call them Sammys!)

I took my turn at listening post with the rest of them, of course. A listening post is any good position out in No Man's Land, and is always held by two men. Their job is to keep a live ear on Fritz and in case they hear anything that sounds very much like an attack one man runs back to his lines and the other stays to hold back the Boches as long as he can. You can figure for yourself which is the most healthful job.

As many times as I went on listening-post duty I never did get to feeling homelike there exactly. You have to lie very still, of course, as Fritz is listening, too, and a move may mean a bullet in the ribs. So, lying on the ground with hardly a change of position, the whole lower part of my body would go to sleep before I had been at the post very long. I used to brag a lot about how fast I could run, so I had my turn as the runner, which suited me all right. But every time I got to a listening post and started to think about what I would do if Fritz should come over and wondered how good a runner he was, I took a long breath and said, "Feet, do your duty." And I was strong on duty.

After I had done my stint in the front-line and reserve trenches I went back with my company to billets, but had only been there for a day or two before I was detached and detailed to the artillery position to the right of us, where both the British and French had mounted naval guns. There were guns of all calibers there, both naval and field pieces, and I got a good look at the famous "75's" which are the best guns in the world, in my estimation, and the one thing that saved Verdun.

The "75's" fired 30 shots a minute, where the best German guns could do was six. The American three-inch field piece lets go six times a minute, too. The French government owes the secret of the mechanism that made this rapid fire possible. When the first "75's" began to roar, the Germans knew the French had found a new weapon, so they were very anxious to get one of the guns and learn the secret.

Shortly afterward they captured eight guns by a mass attack in which, the allies claim, there were 4,000 German troops killed. The Boches studied the guns and tried to turn out pieces like them at the Krupp factory. But somehow they could not get it. Their imitation "75's" would only fire five shots very rapidly and then "cough"—puff, puff, puff, with nothing coming out. The destructive power of the "75's" is enormous. These guns have saved the lives of thousands of poilus and Tommies and it is largely due to them that the French are now able to beat Fritz at his own game and give back shell for shell—and then some.

(To Be Continued.)

## DO NOT APPEAL TO VISITOR

Writer Frankly Expresses Feeling of Disappointment at Sight of Buildings Within Kremlin Walls.

To me none of the ten churches within the Kremlin walls is impressive. Ivan Veliki towers the highest, but it is far from imposing, writes Maynard Owen Williams in the Christian Herald. From one side it resembles a tower rather than a church, yet it has no such quiet dignity as one finds in the Kutah Minar, near Delhi, or the towering dome of St. Sophia with its flanking needle minarets. The other cathedrals are dropped around with careless abandon and a nice disregard for the cost of gold leaf, but none of them dominates a vista or gathers about itself the other masses in pleasing array. The Kremlin is a mighty whole, composed of many unimposing parts. Its long red walls and splendid gates produce an effect of simple strength which cannot be found within their portals.

The interiors are as disappointing as are the groups of domes which distinguish the exteriors. None is large, none is truly intimate. The effect is of surplus gilt and multiplicity of saints which remind one of the gopurams of India. Spindle-shanked saints, whose emaciated figures seem too weak to support their gilt haloes, alternate with knights in armor.

## PRIMITIVE WAYS IN ARABIA

Mode of Life Differs Little From What It Was in the Time of Abraham.

It appears that in certain parts of the Arabian desert life is as primitive as in Abraham's time. Sheep are still slain to seal a vow. The salt or bread covenant is observed and when a man dies his tent is torn down and destroyed.

Old names like Joseph, Moses, Alexander, etc., are still in common use among Arabs, although pronounced "Yusuf," "Musa" and "Skandar." To divorce his wife a man may repeat the formula "Ent telek" three times; usually uttering it once makes the woman behave and the repetition is not necessary. The evil eye superstition is common, and the first injunction given a foreigner by experienced Arabian travelers is that he must not point at animals or persons in Arab settlements.

Arabs say that a man possessed of this malign power can look at a bird flying in the air and it will drop dead; that if he chooses to cast his wicked spell on a camel it may go lame, or a child may be struck blind. None of the lower class can read or write, but the Arab is noted for his ready wit and his habit of speaking in allegory.

## "Swat the Rat!"

Since the introduction of the house rat in the United States they have become extremely abundant and widely distributed throughout the country, where they destroy annually many millions of dollars' worth of food products and crops. These losses occur alike in cities, villages and farmsteads. Their inroads upon food products occur in freight departments of railroads and steamboat lines, stor-

## Bayonet Work Brings In Body Armor.

Civil war veterans who tell stories of bayonet thrusts stopped by prayer-books in their pockets will be interested in the discovery of a protection for our soldiers to wear in France which will turn a bayonet's point, says the Boston Post. The shields were invented by Everett Dunbar of Lynn, a patriotic citizen, who has turned his invention over to the war department without making an attempt to patent it. Incidentally this opens a new field for volunteer woman workers, who can sew the cloth parts for the thin steel plates which are flexible and fit the body.

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THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Must Help Support Family

George W. Cady of Wilbraham appeared in the District Court Tuesday charged with non-support. He pleaded guilty. He has a wife and four children, and Mrs. Cady informed the Court that if she could have their board—\$10 per week—paid, she could get along, as she has always had to work since she was married. Cady stated that he gets 39 cents an hour at the Waterships in Springfield when he works, but that he has been sick, and that this week the plant is closed for inventory or repairs. He made only \$14 last week, and his room and board costs \$7. There was a suggestion that it was the defendant's own fault that he was out of work most of the time, and that he has been living with his parents at a merely nominal figure. He was ordered to pay \$7 a week for the present, though he didn't see how it could be done.

#### Lighting Strikes Barn

The barn of E. E. Dickenson, in Silver Street near the North Wilbraham line, was struck by lightning during the shower of yesterday afternoon and burned to the ground, together with a cow, hens, and the contents of the barn. Two men were unloading hay in the barn when it was struck, and looked up to see the end of the structure in flames. They had only time to get the horses and escape. There was partial insurance.

#### Auto Driver Drunk, Pays \$100

Aldor J. Couture of Ludlow was arraigned in the District Court Monday on a charge of operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of liquor. He was found guilty and assessed the usual amount in such cases, \$100, which he paid. The offense was committed in Wilbraham Saturday.

#### Refused to Pay Car Fare

Otto A. Anderson of — goodness knows where — en route from New Haven to Worcester, was taken off the 9.46 train Saturday night for refusing to surrender to the conductor his ticket. In the District Court in Palmer Monday morning he paid a fine of \$5 for evading carfare.

St. Paul's Sunday school will hold its annual picnic at Forest Lake next Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dwyer of Park street have returned from a visit of two weeks in New York.

A. D. Bramble is building a garage at his home, corner of Knox and North Main streets.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gibbons of New York are visiting her father, M. J. Dillon of Central street.

Mrs. Sanford P. Nooney of Central street is entertaining her mother, Mrs. R. D. Anderson of Worcester.

Miss Doris Paine of South Main street has returned from completing a singing engagement in Boston.

H. W. Munger of Worcester was a Sunday guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Munger of Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Hayden of Holyoke were week-end guests of Mrs. Mary Duffy of South Main street.

James L. Holden has returned to his home in Philadelphia after spending a 10-days' vacation with relatives here.

Henry McDonald, a former employe of the Monson State Hospital, has been sent home from Fort Slocum because of physical disability.

The Misses Lea and Leona Chouinard and Cyrille Chouinard of Ludlow were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street.

Quabong council, Royal Arcanum, has 19 members in the service and others are to go soon. An honor roll was presented at the meeting Tuesday evening, and the names will be read at every meeting of the council.

The fire department was asked Monday afternoon to extinguish a fire which had started in a pile of coal at the Dean & Sherk Corporation plant on Bridge street. A few men and the chemical truck were sent out, and the fire was extinguished in a short time with very little damage resulting.

### Red Cross Financial Report

The financial report of the Palmer Branch of the Red Cross for June is as follows:

| Receipts.                    |           |
|------------------------------|-----------|
| Balance June 1st.            | \$875.06  |
| Red Cross benefit, April 26. | 7.95      |
| Monthly pledges.             | 32.30     |
| Collections.                 | 1.40      |
| Memberships Am. R. C.        | 2.00      |
| Sale of aprons.              | 3.00      |
| Dance at Forest Lake.        | 67.21     |
| Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co. | 8.26      |
| Chautauqua Association.      | 50.80     |
| Sale of sock needles.        | 8.15      |
| A Friend.                    | 10.00     |
| Membership percentage.       | .37       |
|                              | \$1066.50 |

| Expenditures.                              |          |
|--|----------|
| Sweater yarn.                              | \$43.59  |
| Sock yarn.                                 | 67.37    |
| Knitting needles.                          | 2.75     |
| Material for convalescent robes.           | 14.65    |
| 110 pinaflores.                            | 68.75    |
| 110 boys' undershirts.                     | 23.10    |
| Findings for robes and undershirts.        | 1.76     |
| Unbleached cotton.                         | 20.81    |
| Uniforms.                                  | 7.50     |
| Materials for paper backed pads.           | 3.20     |
| Gauze dressings.                           | 85.00    |
| Bandage muslin.                            | 6.25     |
| Sewing machine motor.                      | 12.00    |
| Oilcloth, thread and tape.                 | 4.45     |
| Express, telephone and incidentals.        | 5.34     |
| Janitor.                                   | 2.00     |
| Memberships.                               | 2.00     |
| Printing instructions for prisoners' mail. | 1.00     |
|  | \$371.51 |

Balance July 1. \$ 694.99

#### Report of invoice committee:

|                             |      |
|-----------------------------|------|
| Gauze dressings, 4 1/2 x 8. | 7120 |
| Barrel wipes.               | 2283 |
| Paper back pads.            | 25   |
| Triangular bandages.        | 50   |
| Convalescent robes.         | 11   |
| Boys' undershirts.          | 120  |
| Girl chemises.              | 49   |
| Pinaflores.                 | 50   |
| Men's undershirts.          | 55   |
|                             | 9873 |

#### Report of knitting committee:

|                      |     |
|----------------------|-----|
| Palmer Branch        |     |
| Socks.               | 118 |
| Sweaters.            | 28  |
| Helmet.              | 11  |
| Bondsville Auxiliary |     |
| Socks.               | 6   |
| Socks.               | 19  |
| Helmet.              | 1   |
|                      | 185 |

### Sale of Groceries Stopped

#### Firm Which Bought Taylor Stock Barred From Closing It Out

The firm of Holyoke men—Stein & Edelson—which bought the E. B. Taylor grocery stock last Friday of Horace Young of Springfield, after Mr. Young had bought it on Thursday of Mr. Taylor, started Saturday morning to close out the stock at bargain prices. They began by offering a reduction in price "to regular customers" for a fair-sized purchase, but later in the day sold in any quantity and to all comers. Housewives who heard of it in time secured some good bargains, but those who planned to visit the store later in the day were doomed to disappointment. Chief Crimmins was out of town in the early part of the day, but when he returned and heard what was being done he promptly ordered the firm to discontinue business, and the store was closed. As the owners did not intend to continue the business they came under the itinerant vendors regulations, which makes it illegal to do business as they were doing it. The stock is being sold in "quantities to suit" to merchants in other places.

### Short Weight Dealers Fined

John Witowski and Stanislaw Ziemian, storekeepers in the western part of Wilbraham, near Ludlow Bridge, who were raided recently and in whose stores were found thousands of packages of food containing only 12 and 13 ounces, to be sold as a pound, were in the District Court last Thursday charged with larceny and with selling short weight. They were found guilty on the latter charge and fined \$20 each, which they paid. The charges of larceny were dismissed, as the Court found that these were included in the other charges.

John W. Breckenridge of Mount Vernon, N. Y., is visiting relatives in town.

David J. Brown, chief clerk in the post office, is taking a two-weeks' vacation.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Gaffney of this village and Jeremiah O'Connor of Three Rivers will take place in St. Thomas' church next Monday morning.

Miss M. A. Clark of Ellsworth, Me., who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street, has returned home. She was accompanied by Richard H. Clark of Washington, D. C.

There will be a service of song and Christian testimony, led by the Christian Endeavor Society of the Union church in Three Rivers, at the Wire Mill schoolhouse Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Willard S. French, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Scott French of Park street, has enlisted in the Marines and has been sent to Paris Island, S. C. Mr. French has been for some time with the Bayles Shipyard Company of Port Jefferson, N. Y., resigning his position to enter the service.

A hard shower—the first rain in the village for several weeks—began about 2.30 yesterday afternoon, and for a time the water fell in torrents. A high wind accompanying did some damage to corn and other standing crops, but the moisture did an immense amount of good to gardens and field crops.

### FIRE ENGINE IS USELESS

So Badly Worn That It Cannot Be Made to Do Duty

GAVE OUT IN A TRIAL LAST WEEK

Has Lasted Six Years Beyond Maker's Guarantee. Substitute Available Soon

Palmer's steam fire engine, which has done valiant service whenever needed for the past 31 years, is out of commission for all time—or at least until a large amount is expended on repairs. It was taken out for trial last week and found to be in such poor condition as to render its use absolutely impossible. The apparatus has already lasted six years longer than the time for which it was guaranteed when bought, back in 1886. When the boiler was inspected and tested last fall the inspector recommended that new flues be installed at once, but agreed to its further use on the chance that it would last another year. Last week's trial of the machine showed that the flues are "all gone" so far as being in a workable condition; the steam chest is also badly in need of repairs, and other parts are in an equal state of deterioration. In fact, it is at present of no service as a protection against fire, as it cannot be made to work to any degree of efficiency, if it can be used to any extent whatever.

The cost of repairing the apparatus was investigated at the time of the inspector's visit last fall, and found to be \$1200; what it would now be can only be conjectured—certainly considerably more. Chief Summers has been investigating the possibilities of a substitute during the past few days, and finds that he can have within a few days—or a very few weeks at the latest—a machine which is in perfect condition but which is to be discarded because of the installation of a motor-driven apparatus by a city, and will be available at a nominal figure until such time as the Town decides what it will do in the matter of its own machine. In the meanwhile every precaution will be taken to avoid the necessity for steamer use. It has been a long time since the apparatus has been used at a fire, the firemen having been fortunate in "getting the jump" on any blaze which has shown itself in recent years.

### War Chest Payments Behind

Should Be Made at Once. Are to Be Paid at Savings Bank

Treasurer Charles L. Waid of the Citizens' War Fund Association announces that the pledges made recently for the War Chest are not being paid as rapidly as they should be. This is not credited to any disposition to avoid payment, but to a misunderstanding. It was not the intention of the War Fund Association officials to have collectors call for the payments, but they are to be made by the individuals without solicitation. All payments should be made at the Palmer Savings Bank; they may be made in person or may be sent by mail. Payments are not to be made at any other place with the exception of factory employes who have arranged with their paymasters to receive their payments. As many of the pledges were for weekly amounts it is urged that these be made up at once.

### Probate Court Matters

Among the probate court business transacted yesterday was the following of interest locally: Will allowed, Louis Charron of Palmer, Samuel J. Ramsden of Palmer executor. Administrators appointed in the estates of—George A. Bills of Palmer of the estate of Susan Grout of Monson; Rose E. Ballard of Hampden of the estate of Henry G. Rogers of Monson; Charles Giroux of Palmer of the estate of Jan Bopkiewicz of Palmer; James M. Healey of the estate of Mathilda Szezygiel of Palmer; Ernest E. Hobson of Palmer, administrator de bonis non of the estate of Herbert A. McFarland of Wales.

Mrs. O. W. Marey and family of Pine street have gone to Groton Long Point, Conn., for the summer.

Miss Bessie Swann of East Orange, N. J., is at the home of her mother, Mrs. Martha Swann of Central street, for the summer vacation.

The Sunday school of the Congregational church enjoyed its annual picnic at Evergreen Park, State Line, yesterday, the majority going in automobiles.

A portable schoolhouse to accommodate about 50 pupils, authorized by the voters at the annual town meeting, is being set up on the high school ground, on the corner of Thorndike and Converse streets.

Berries of all kinds are unusually plentiful this year, the weather having been peculiarly adapted to their growth. Red raspberries have been much in evidence for a week or more, and one young woman picked 14 quarts on a recent berrying expedition, starting about 10 in the morning and returning before supper time at night.

### E. B. Taylor Sells Grocery

Has Been in Business 27 Years. Is Not Planning to Leave Town.

Edwin B. Taylor, who has conducted a grocery store in the Holden block on Main street for 27 years, disposed of the business late last Thursday evening to Horace Young of Springfield, who took possession at once. The store was sold the next day to Stein & Edelson of Holyoke, who make a business of buying and closing out stocks of all kinds. They began the process Saturday morning but were stopped in the afternoon by Chief Crimmins under the itinerant vendors act.

Mr. Taylor first came to Palmer about 30 years ago as a representative



of the Fleischman Yeast Co., and later became associated with Charles W. Robinson in the grocery business under the firm name of Robinson & Taylor. Later he acquired Mr. Robinson's interest in the business, and has conducted it alone for a number of years. Mr. Taylor sells because the scarcity of help has made it impossible to continue business without the putting in on his part of longer hours than he cares to undertake, and because of the many restrictions placed on the grocers of to-day.

Mr. Taylor has been active in other than business lines during his long stay in town. For many years he was an assistant engineer of the fire department, in which position he served faithfully until a pressure of business forced him to retire. He is a member and Past Master of Thomas lodge of Masons, a member of Quabong council, Royal Arcanum, and of the Palmer Merchants' Association. Mr. Taylor is also an active worker in the Baptist church, and leader of the choir. He served one year as town treasurer, but was unable to devote the necessary time to the work.

Mr. Taylor has no definite plans for the future, but his many friends will be glad to know that he does not contemplate leaving town.

### Killed at North Wilbraham

Minot W. Silliman, 32, a brakeman for the Boston and Albany railroad, was killed while at work near North Wilbraham early yesterday morning. The freight on which he was working left Springfield about 12.30 and stopped a mile east of North Wilbraham, Silliman going back with a flag and lantern. When the whistle was blown to call him and he did not come others of the train crew went back and found his body badly mangled; he had probably been hit by a west-bound passenger train. Silliman was unmarried, but was the sole support of a widowed mother living in Syracuse, N. Y.

### Everybody Works, Even Father

Chief Crimmins announces that never in the history of the town was there a time when there were so few loafers and unemployed persons as just now. To his knowledge there is only one young "loafer" who is unemployed, and his case is to be taken up to-morrow. There has been a wonderful activity in job hunting of late, and few persons were left to register as "unemployed" last Friday, and some of those are physically incapable of hard manual labor.

Nomination papers are being circulated this week for various political candidates.

Miss Alice Lawson of Malden is a guest of Mrs. J. Herbert Ritchie of Maple street.

Mrs. Lucy Hitchcock of Squier street has returned from a visit with relatives in New London.

Miss Alice Fitzgerald of Norwich, Conn., is the guest of Miss Rae McNamara of South Main street.

Frederick Thompson has completed his cottage at Round Pond and has moved his family there for the summer, closing his house on Central street.

St. Mary's Episcopal Mission will celebrate communion Sunday morning at 8.15 in Masonic Hall. At the afternoon service at 3.15 Rev. A. S. Winalow, the rector, will officiate.

John O. Hamilton has nearly completed his new barn on the Ware road, to replace the one burned with the house a few weeks ago. The house will be placed on the opposite side of the road, at some distance from the barn, as the buildings—which were formerly close together—have been twice destroyed by fire.

Our Watchword==Quality Always First

Don't Wait==Do It NOW  
Spray with Pyrox

It Prevents Blight and Kills Bugs. We have

Arsenate Lead  
Paris Green  
Black Leaf 40

HEADQUARTERS FOR CANNING SUPPLIES

El-an-Ge-Gray Enameled Stove Pots and Preserving Kettles

Fruit Jar Rings for all regular Mason and Spring Top Jars

Canning Forks, Wire Pot Racks

"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

Whitcomb & Faulkner

PALMER, MASS. All Cars Stop in Front of the Store TELEPHONE

## STONE'S STORE

Congoleum Rugs==The Desirable Floor Covering

We are receiving some of the best sizes.

CONGOLEUM RUG BORDERS—24 and 36 in. widths—in imitation floor covering.

Congoleum Rugs are superior in many ways to any of the other medium priced rugs now on the market. They are waterproof, rot-proof and sanitary. They lie flat on the floor without any fastening whatever. Will not curl or kick-up at the edges. Just lay the Rug on the floor and it is ready.

We are also handling CREX RUGS and CARPETING, RAG CARPET and BATH RUGS.

We have a variety of TEA and COFFEE CUPS and SAUCERS which are so scarce at the present time. Please call and see what we can do for you.

W. E. STONE & SON, 370 Main St., Palmer

## Black Rock Hotel

North Cohasset, Mass.

A high class hotel catering exclusively to the best people. Superb location facing the ocean amid beautiful private estates on famous boulevard, 19 miles from Boston. Rooms with bath, highest service standard, bathing, boating, fishing, trips to forts and camps nearby. Orchestra, dancing, dancers. Grill and Tea Room. Booklet.

A. S. Stanford

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Pyrox Arsenate of Lead,  
Bug Death Lime Sulphur

Insecticides of all kinds for spraying

Hand and Compressed Air Sprayers

Garden Tools of All Kinds  
Scythes and Scythe Snaths  
Carborundum Stones

Wheelbarrows, Garden Hoes, Rakes,  
Forks, Hoes

Refrigerator Pans

Canning Racks and Utensils

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

Miss Eva Nuthall visited friends in Lowell this week.

Arthur Magoni of the U. S. Navy has been visiting friends here this week.

Miss Anna Griffin of Thompsonville, Conn., is visiting her uncle, Rev. P. J. Griffin.

Mrs. K. T. Loftus visited relatives in South Hadley Falls and Holyoke last Friday.

William A. Sullivan of Wentworth Institute, Boston, was a Sunday visitor in town.

Edward Ducey of Camp Devens visited his wife at Palmer Center over the Sabbath.

Miss Mary Sullivan of High street has gone to Plymouth for the summer vacation.

James O'Keefe and Edward Griffin of Holyoke spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Raymond Cahill and Daniel Sugrue of Springfield visited their parents here over Sunday.

Miss Mollie Lyons, who has gone to Chicopee Falls to live, spent Sunday with her mother here.

Miss Nora Rohan of Enfield was a guest Sunday of her cousin, Miss Teresa Sullivan of Church street.

Mrs. John Quirk and daughters and the Misses Griffin of Ware were recent guests of Miss Mildred Loftus.

Mrs. Mary Flynn of Pittsfield has been visiting her sister, Miss Marguerite McKelligott, for several days.

Mrs. Katherine Lawlor, who has been seriously ill is convalescent and her complete recovery is looked for.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kennedy and children of Pittsfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Sullivan of School street.

The second of the baby health clinics was held Tuesday. The next will be tomorrow afternoon in the grammar school building.

Mrs. Katherine Lyons and daughter, Miss Mary V. Lyons, of Springfield, were week-end guests of friends and relatives here.

Thomas F. Donahue, president of Division 15, A. O. H., has been chosen a delegate to attend the convention in Springfield August 27th.

Michael Cavanaugh, an old and well-known resident of the village, is seriously ill at his home on the Ware road from a paralytic shock, sustained Monday.

A series of three baseball games for the championship of the town has been arranged between Thorndike and Three Rivers, the first to be played in Three Rivers Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Decker and family of South Deerfield, Mrs. Anna Tagan of West Springfield, and Daniel J. Lawlor of Springfield were guests Sunday at the home of Mrs. Katherine Lawlor.

John W. Sullivan, a student at Clark College, Worcester, has been chosen one of a number from the institution to attend the military officers' training camp at Plattsburg, N. Y., and left for duty yesterday.

Miss Harriet Tabor, with Miss Josephine Wing of Palmer, gave a barn dance last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tabor, previous to going to Ipswich for a vacation. About 30 were present from the villages of the town.

### THREE RIVERS.

John Robbins of the U. S. Navy was the guest of friends here last week.

Timothy Horan of Springfield, formerly of this village, visited friends here Sunday.

Ernest Fenton has taken a position in the office of the American Express Co., in Springfield.

Alcide Barber has enlisted in the U. S. Navy and has gone to the Charleston navy yard.

### NO REST—NO PEACE

There's no peace and little rest for the one who suffers from a bad back, and distressing urinary disorders. Palmer people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Be guided by their experience.

Mrs. G. J. Flint, 25 Pearl Street, Palmer, says: "I suffered from backache and other symptoms of kidney complaint a year ago. After working hard all day, my back was so painful that I could hardly get up and many a night I was restless, in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed. Sometimes I felt as if I were pitching forward and I saw rings before my eyes. This all came from dizziness. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, relieved all those troubles. I felt fine after taking Doan's."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Flint had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Hugh Fulton and children have returned after a visit of several weeks in South Manchester, Conn.

The Emerald A. C. baseball team is to play a return game with the Judeans of Springfield Sunday in Springfield.

Isaac Cole of Manchester, Conn., is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cole of Palmer street.

Misses Sarah, Anna and Mary Bothwell of Front street are spending their vacation with relatives in Lawrence.

Robert Geer left the last of the week for Block Island, where he is to open a photographic studio during the summer months.

Mrs. James Cole of South Manchester, Conn., is a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cole of Anderson avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Henrichson and family left last week for an extended stay at the beaches in New London, Conn.

The baseball game between Three Rivers and Easthampton, scheduled for last Saturday afternoon, was postponed, as the visitors were unable to appear.

Ralph Warriner of the aviation school at Princeton University spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Warriner of Maple street.

A number of young fellows from this village, accompanied by George Motyka, took an automobile trip to Worcester last Sunday, where they spent the day at the parks.

John Chambers left last week Wednesday morning for Newport, R. I., where he has entered the navy, having enlisted several months ago.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Boiduc of Main street went to Springfield Sunday to visit their son Arthur, stationed at the Army, who left the next morning with his company for a camp in the South.

The local branch of the Red Cross has received a check for \$100 from the Three Rivers Patriotic League, the proceeds of the play "Grandma Gibbs of the Red Cross," given recently by the league.

Daniel Horgan has returned to his studies at St. Joseph's Seminary, Yonkers, N. Y., after spending several weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Horgan of Main street.

Horgan is to be ordained for the priesthood some time during the latter part of August, and will say his first mass in St. Mary's church in Thorndike the Sunday following his ordination.

The firemen were kept busy last Friday afternoon with forest fires. The first alarm was rung in early in the afternoon for a fire on the Barker farm. The firemen arrived quickly and with shovels and extinguishers had the fire out in short time. The truck had been run into the house and the men were on their way home when another call was rung in, this time for a brush fire on High street in Thorndike, which was put out before they arrived. Later in the afternoon a third call was rung for a fire on the Barker farm again. Before this could be put out it had burned over about 15 acres, destroying some good timber and a large amount of cord wood. It is thought both of the fires in that place were set by youngsters.

A number of departments in the Palmer Mill were obliged to shut down several afternoons last week on account of a lack of water power. For several days the Quabog river was all but dried up near the bridge, and the Ware river was almost as bad. It is rumored that the dam, which was built a few years ago below the village, is to be raised several feet, so that during dry spells like the present it will hold back sufficient water to keep the mill running full time. The two large transformers that are housed near the power plant of the Palmer Mill have been disconnected to enable electricians to work on the high tension wires at the top of the hill. A lightning arrester is being installed there to protect the switchboards in the mill. It will be surrounded by a picket fence to keep out the inquisitive small boy. A new generator, somewhat similar to the two larger ones now in use at the power house, is to be installed some time in the near future.

Mrs. T. D. Frame gave a porch party in aid of the Red Cross last week at her home on Front street.

Next Tuesday evening the monthly business meeting and social of the C. E. Society will be held in the Union church. The social will be in charge of the Lookout committee, of which Richard F. Deane is the chairman.

The picnic of the Union church Sunday school at Forest Lake last Saturday afternoon was a most decided success. The picnicers were carried to the lake in the trucks of the Palmer Mill Co. and in the automobiles of individ-

uals. All those who gave pleasure in this way are most heartily thanked. J. H. Trickett gave good service in the preparations for the afternoon. The picnic was in charge of the pastor, Rev. O. J. Billings. Among those who assisted were A. E. Geer, John Lupien, William Magee, William Blair, Miss Sara Ritchie, A. C. Deane and Elton Miller. The ball game between the Conquerors and "The rest of the crowd" was won by the Conquerors.

William Pippin has enlisted in the United States Navy.

Herbert Willis recently sold his block on Main street to A. Rusiecki.

The Palmer Mill is erecting a two-tenement house on the property in the rear of Palmer street.

Miss Carmen Stover, employed in the office of the Palmer Mill, is having a two-weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Nettie Haynes and Mrs. Samuel Stearns of Main street are spending a week at a beach in Woodmont, Conn.

Mrs. Magee has moved her family from Kelly street to the house on Springfield street recently vacated by Mr. Musgrave.

Miss Florence Collins of Springfield, formerly of this village, is spending a few days with Miss Ethel Jenks on the Belchertown road.

Lieut. Van Deusen of Camp Devens spent the last of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Van Deusen of Springfield street.

Alexander Campbell has been honorably discharged from the British service in Canada and has returned to his home on Springfield street.

The marriage of Jeremiah O'Connor of this village of this village and Miss Elizabeth Gaffney of Palmer will take place next Monday morning in St. Thomas' church in Palmer.

A landscape painter from Gloucester has been in this village the past few days sketching scenes along the river banks. One of the scenes was of the Quabog river with Mt. Dumlplin in the distance.

A series of baseball games has been arranged between the Three Rivers and a team from Thorndike to decide the championship of the town. While it is not known here who will make up the Thorndike team, the local players are confident of holding the title, even against these old-time rivals.

Wenimasset Tribe of Red Men have erected a flagstaff on the front of their rooms at Pickering Hall, from which they are to hang their service flag when it arrives. A large number of the Red Men, including the Prophet, John Chambers, are in the service of Uncle Sam, many of them being on the other side.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Handsome Service Flag

Mrs. J. F. Shea was the recipient last week of a pretty service flag from her nephew, Gerald Fitzgerald of Camp Fremont, Cal. The flag is similar to the ordinary service flag, except for the crossed guns and "12th United States Infantry" at the bottom. The flag is made entirely of lustrous red and white satin, with gold fringe. Mrs. Shea prizes the token very highly.

Fred Huling went Wednesday to Amsterdam, N. Y., for a week's stay.

Mrs. Edwin B. Timbs is a guest of her mother, Mrs. Edwin B. Timbs of High street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson returned Saturday from a two-weeks' stay in Lancaster, N. H.

Private and Mrs. Wilfred Johnson spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson.

Mrs. Benjamin Shaw returned Monday from a visit with her mother, Mrs. E. Kimball, at York Beach, Maine.

Mrs. Allen Hall and daughter Viola of Bay Shore, R. I., are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Taylor.

Mrs. Luke Moore and daughter Ruth of Erving were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Conway and other relatives.

Mrs. Maria Sedgwick, who has been spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. John C. Green, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stewart of Augusta, Me., are guests of friends here this week. Mr. Stewart was formerly agent of the Boston Duck Co. here, and is now agent of a mill in Augusta.

John B. Gane, the defendant in a case which was tried in the Superior Court at Greenfield last week, has been notified that a verdict has been returned by the jury in his favor. The plaintiff was William F. Morrissey of South Deerfield, who sought to recover \$500 for damages done to his car in an automobile accident at Palmer in September, 1915, claiming the collision was due to the reckless driving of Mr. Gane.

Private William Fitzpatrick of Fort Beady, Mich., is spending the week with his aunt, Mrs. Ellen Sullivan and other relatives. He has been in the service for the past three years, two of which he was at Panama. Fitzpatrick and another soldier came to New York with a prisoner last Sunday, and were given a week's furlough to visit relatives. He is in the mail service at present, but expects to be sent abroad within the next two months. He is a son of James Fitzpatrick, and has a brother Leon also in the service.

(Continued on Fifth page)

## The Experiment

By AGNES BROGAN

(Copyright, 1915, Western Newspaper Union.)

The frowning guardian and the troubled aunt, gazed into each other's faces.

"Cleely grows more difficult each day," the aunt complained.

"Stubborn is the word I should use," the guardian corrected. "Her escapades through the schooling period were reckless enough, but to take up now with a young nobody from nowhere, a man visibly in search of a fortune, is worse than reckless, it's idiotic."

"Mrs. Blake told me," the aunt confided, "that this Douglas Main was paying attention to a banker's daughter in her town, and when the bank failed, he quietly disappeared."

The guardian nodded. "A fortune hunter, of course," he repeated.

"It is really to be lamented," the aunt said, "that Cleely's father bequeathed his entire estate to her, enough to tempt any unprincipled man. This one with his charming manners will be hard to fight against."

"The lawyer who was her father's friend controls the fortune, subject to Cleely's wishes," the guardian said. "My authority there ended with her coming of age."

The old lady nodded.

"Cleely has every confidence in her father's old friend, she still calls him 'Daddy Lane,'" a sudden light shone in the guardian's eyes. "Why cannot we try the experiment of suggesting that which happened to the banker's daughter mentioned by Mrs. Blake?"

"Why cannot you and I, Miss Ferris, in an effort to save Cleely, circulate a report of the loss of her fortune?"

"Why, Cleely would contradict it," the aunt objected.

The guardian leaned forward. "It would be necessary for a time to deceive her also," he explained.

"But Mr. Lane," the aunt interposed, "would be sure to set her right."

The guardian reached for his hat. "I will go in to town to see Mr. Lane," he said. "We will go over this thing together. If he thinks the experiment not justifiable, where Cleely's future happiness is at stake, we will abandon it. If, on the other hand, he realizes the value of having her eyes opened to this sultor's real character, for of course with the disappearance of her money, the man will also disappear, why then we can plan together some story about a failure of her company's oil wells."

Miss Ferris did not look relieved. "It all sounds dramatic and queer," she said, and she lingered upon the veranda, looking perplexedly after her niece's guardian, as he strode away.

From the interior came a low murmured voice. Cleely was talking at the phone. She appeared presently lightly poised in the doorway, a white-clad figure, and smiling.

"Toward them down the garden path came a tall young man."

"Exit the dragon," said Cleely, "and enter the prince." Twilight gave place to darkness, sounds and house lights died away, the man and girl lingered, talking in low murmurs, while near by in silent persistence the aunt peeked to and fro.

"Robert was right," she concluded, "this man would soon lure Cleely's fortune away, with Cleely." Then briskly from the darkness came the guardian. He spoke shortly, bitterly.

"I have just returned from seeing your lawyer, Cleely," he said, "and have learned of your most unwise speculations. Why, you should have insisted upon this step against his advice, and without consulting your friends, I cannot imagine. But you have made yourself literally a pauper."

The old lady pulled at the guardian's sleeve.

"I don't understand this innovation, Robert," she whispered. "You say Cleely herself made investments?"

"There was no need for deception," he answered roughly, "the thing is too true. Lane told me. Cleely has pauperized herself."

The girl came and stood in the moonlight.

"Well," she said, "had I not a right to dispose of my own money? Especially if I found it was standing between me and love? There are those, noble enough to silence their own hearts before the presence of gold, and there are those—" she paused smiling.

"Robert," she added, "last week you asked me to marry you."

The guardian moved uncomfortably. "We will not discuss that here," he said.

"Very well," Cleely agreed. "Douglas," she spoke into the shadows. "Last week you confessed that you would never ask me to marry you, because you could not accept my wealth. Now that I stand before you with empty hands," Cleely held out her hands, "will you take me out her hands. There was no answer from the shadows, but a man sprang out and caught her to his breast."

From this shelter Cleely smiled at them all. "And now," she said, "I have been doing a little experimenting myself. I heard you and aunt out here plotting, Robert, and I got Daddy Lane on the phone, before you went in to see him. He agreed that my end justified the means." She turned to her lover. "My fortune is still intact, Douglas," she said, "we will have to keep it after all."

## Poole Dry Goods Company

Springfield, Mass.

# The Great Lockhart Mill-End Sale

Started Yesterday at the  
Bridge Street Store

### 400 Beautiful Silk Dresses IN THREE INTERESTING LOTS

LOT NO. 1 Values up to \$12.50 **\$6.95**

Hurry for these bargains in Taffeta Silk Dresses. Pier of Navy and Black in Women's and Misses' sizes. Every dress in this offering is a great value at the low price quoted.

LOT NO. 2 Values up to \$16.50 **\$10.00**

Georgettes, Taffeta Silks, Foulards and Novelty Silks. Every desirable shade with plenty of Navy Blues and Blacks. Our own stocks furnish many of the dresses, others come from special purchases.

LOT NO. 3 Values up to \$19.75 **\$12.50**

A diversity of styles that will appeal to fashionable women. Surplice, straight line, Draped, Tunic, etc. Trimmings embrace Embroidery, Silk, Georgette Crepe and collars of Satin, self material and Georgette. All colors and sizes.

### Wash Dresses, \$2.98

\$5.00 to \$6.95 Values

A wonderful assortment of Voile and high-class Gingham Dresses in all the newest styles.

### 100 Silk Poplin Dresses Mill-End Sale, \$5.00

A remarkable lot of Silk Poplin in a good range of styles.

### HELPED RICHEST JAP WOMAN

Speculator, Having Amassed Millions,  
Is a Walking Curio in the Streets  
of Kobe.

Madame Suzuki is reported to be the richest woman in Japan. She is at the head of Suzuki & Co., which is reported to have coined a few hundred million yen since the beginning of the world war.

Madam Suzuki is the daughter of a modest stockbroker in the city of Osaka, says Adachi Kinnosuke, in Leslie's. She married Mr. Suzuki when he was a petty merchant. When he died, however, he left what was considered quite a fortune in Japan in those days. The present prime minister of hers, Kaneko, was then in charge of the business. Kaneko speculated and lost; the net loss amounted to a good many thousand yen more than the entire fortune which his late master had left to his widow and children. Kaneko actually had his foot on a crossbar of a bridge railing over the Yodo river in Osaka, ready to jump into the cold beyond, as the only fit apology for his terrific blunder. "I can die," said he to himself solemnly enough, "and that is easy enough. But my dying now would not help the widow and her children."

"Very well," she said. And that is all she said. She did not ask him how, why, where—nothing. She took her children and went back to her home.

Her premier lives today like a mendicant after amassing not only millions but many hundred millions for her, and his one dissipation is his work. He is a walking curio in the streets of Kobe.

### HIS AMBITION



"So you're saving up to buy an air-ship? You're quite an ambitious little boy."

"Yes, sir, I wants ter fly over Jimmie Mack's yard an' drop bricks onto him."

## STUDEBAKER USED CAR DEPT.

### SPRINGFIELD BRANCH

Our stock of used cars is in excellent condition and worth every consideration of the prospective buyer.

As we have got to vacate our present quarters August 1, we are going to clean house at sacrifice prices. Now is your chance to secure a good used car from the following list:—

2 Packard touring cars in the best of condition.

Cadillac 7-pass. enclosed car, good for taxi work.

Cadillac 5-pass. enclosed car, sedan type.

Simplex speedster, good for the speed king.

Chalmers, two to pick from, 5 and 7-pass. touring cars.

Overlands—A few models left to choose from. These cars sell very fast and we want you to pick one out now.

Buicks—5-pass. touring cars and roadster. Roadster has winter top nicely painted.

Hudson 5-pass. touring car.

Lozier 5-pass. touring car. One of our best buys.

Metz—A good light roadster. Small tires and just the car for the party who has to do city driving for business.

Regal 5-pass. touring car. A small light touring car.

From the Studebaker line we can give you anything from 7-pass. enclosed jobs to roadsters and trucks.

All prices. These cars are worth considering.

## STUDEBAKER USED CAR DEPT.

W. E. WARD, Mgr.  
78 Hillman Street  
Tel. Walnut 2375

TO RENT—Two 6-room tenements at Blanchardville, \$10 per month. Inquire of MRS. GRACE A. ALLEN. Phone 153-M.

NOTICE—I reserve no wages from my help; I send an order for goods. Barn full of hay wanted near Silver Street.

JOHN S. MOORE, North Wilbraham

FOR RENT—Cosy six-room cottage, newly papered and painted, within six-cent trolley fare of both Palmer and Monson. On State road. Small barn suitable for automobile. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm. Telephone Monson 122-11.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.

HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Summer's Blacksmith Shop. JAMES COTO

SALESMAN WANTED in retail butter and tea store in Palmer, Mass. One who is well acquainted in the town. In applying, state age, whether married or single, how employed for the past ten years, and give names of responsible people for reference. Address S. K. AMES, 188 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

### Autos For Hire

Luxurious 7-pass. Premier Touring Car for hire at reasonable rates.

Auto trucks, light and heavy, for any kind of transportation.

WM. C. MOULTON,  
Palmer, Mass.  
Phone 129-2

### WANTED

#### Nurses and Attendants

Men and women. Men over draft age will be acceptable. Apply to

MONSON STATE HOSPITAL  
Palmer, Mass.

BOYS WANTED. We need the services of a number of Grammar School boys for permanent part-time work. The boys we select will be well paid and given an opportunity to earn, learn and advance. Apply to

EDWIN C. GOULD,  
400 Main St., Palmer, Mass.

### Insurance

of all kinds.  
R. E. Cummings,  
Thorndike Street,  
Palmer, Mass.

### Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

### MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John T. Murphy to the Palmer Savings Bank, dated May 14, 1917, and recorded with Hampshire County Registry of Deeds, Book 887, Page 188, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises in Palmer, in said County of Hampshire, on Saturday, the tenth day of August, A. D. 1918, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon and all the rights, privileges and appurtenances thereunto appertaining or belonging, lying in the County of Hampshire, and bounded and described as follows, to wit:

Beginning at a point in the westerly line of Commercial Street at the southeasterly corner of land of William M. Sullivan, and running thence SOUTHERLY along said Commercial Street thirty-seven and thirty-one hundredths (37.31) feet to a stake driven in the ground; thence South 84 degrees 28 minutes West forty (40) feet to a stake driven in the ground in line of land of Ellen M. Shiel; thence North 25 degrees 14 minutes West along land of said Ellen M. Shiel thirty-two and seventy-five one hundredths (32.75) feet to a stake driven in the ground in line of land of William M. Sullivan; thence North 50 degrees 20 minutes East along said last-named land forty-five (45) feet to the place of beginning, together with the right in common with Ellen M. Shiel and her heirs and assigns to use a certain passage-way eight (8) feet in width over land of said Ellen M. Shiel and along the southerly line of the premises above described, provided, however, that the stairs within said passage-way shall remain in their present location and be maintained jointly by the said Ellen M. Shiel and the said John T. Murphy.

Being the same premises conveyed to said John T. Murphy and Bessie M. Murphy, by Ellen M. Shiel, by deed dated September 13, 1911, and recorded with Hampshire County Registry of Deeds, Book 812, Page 460, and sale will be subject to all the rights and easements therein reserved, to which deed and record reference is hereby made for a full and particular description.

The sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes and municipal assessments, and all other prior incumbrances and restrictions, if any. Further terms will be made known at the time of sale, and Two Hundred (\$200) Dollars will be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale as earnest money.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

By Charles L. Wald, Its Treasurer  
Palmer, Mass., July 18th, 1918.

### Now in the Dodo Class.

Of the beasts familiar to us in our youth two, at least, have become extinct. One was the "consecrated cross-eyed bear" we used to sing about in Sunday school; the other that creature of wonderful speed and endurance, the "equator" or "menagerie lion" that ran around the earth.—Boston Transcript.

### Paper First Used in Asia.

Paper as we know that article today, was brought from Asia to Europe by the Arabians. In China paper had been manufactured from an ancient period, from silk. When Samarcand was conquered by the Arabians they employed cotton in the place of silk in paper making.

### Lucid English.

A recent advertisement contains the following: "If the gentleman who keeps the boot shop with the red head will return the umbrella of a young lady with whalebone ribs and an iron handle to the slate-roofed grocer's shop he will hear of something to his advantage, as the same is the gift of a deceased mother now no more with the name engraved upon it."

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Boys of 15 Play Poker

Salvatore Pacale appeared in the District Court yesterday morning charged with assault on Fred L. Powers, 15. The act was said to have taken place near West Brimfield, and the Powers had claimed Pacale had choked him. The defendant claimed that he had merely pushed the Powers away from his own children. Another witness told much the same story. In view of the conflicting evidence the names of other witnesses were secured and the case was continued until this morning, when the new evidence seemed to disclose a technical assault and a slight shaking up of the complainant, though no injuries were inflicted. Pacale was sentenced to 30 days in the House of Correction, sentence being suspended until the 7th of October. This morning's evidence revealed, incidentally, that poker for money is one of the pastimes of 15-years-old lads in the vicinity of the place where the trouble occurred.

#### Fell From Electric Car

Mrs. George Lamb of Palmer Center fell from the 2.45 electric car for Ware Tuesday afternoon in front of the Woodmont garage. She was taken to the Palmer Hospital, and after an examination by Dr. J. P. Schneider had revealed no broken bones and only a severe shaking up, she was removed to her home. Mrs. Lamb says she suddenly remembered an errand she had neglected to do and signalled the conductor of the car to stop; supposing that it would do so she started to the running board of the open car, and fell to the ground.

Mrs. Grace Taylor of Arlington is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Thompson of Central street.

Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock of Knox street is spending two weeks with Monson friends in camp at Lake Weekapaug.

Miss Barbara and Miss Ruth Beatty of Longmeadow spent part of last week with their aunt, Mrs. F. S. Keith of Park street.

Miss Marjorie Hathaway of Springfield was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H. Conant of Blanchardville over the week-end.

S. W. Lyon and family have gone to Biddeford, Me., where Mr. Lyon has the plumbing contracts on two large government jobs.

H. M. Parsons, manager of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company, leaves to-morrow for a business trip to Missouri, to be gone about a week.

Michael J. Sullivan, arraigned in the District Court last Thursday on a charge of vagrancy, was dismissed. He was, however, fined \$10 for accosting on the street a woman he did not know.

#### Before Day of Chronometer.

Longitude baffled all navigators until the chronometer came into use in 1735. The ancients and later navigators, including all the great discoverers, could find their latitude by observations of the sun's height, but they could determine their longitude only by "dead reckoning," or estimating their ship's progress from day to day. This system was uncertain and caused a great many shipwrecks.

#### Road's Thick Ice Foundation.

At one point of a road recently constructed in Alaska, there is a solid ice foundation. At the surface there is a two-foot layer of moss and tundra, but previous mining operations at this point proved that there is a forty-foot bed of clear ice and six feet of gravel between the surface layer and bed rock.

#### Had Sized Up New Playmate.

Dorothy had been next door to play with a little new girl, who proved to be a strenuous playmate. Returning home, she crept wearily into her mother's lap, and, closing her eyes, said, by way of explanation, "I bet Allene is a boy, and her mother just doesn't know it."

#### Remove Varnish.

When doing over an old piece of furniture all old varnish may be quickly removed by washing with a solution of one part water glass (silicate of soda) and seven parts water. Use mixture generously, as it is cheap, and you will soon find the wood looking fresh and clean as new. When dry, stain and wax.

#### Tragic Fate of Queens.

France has had seventy-seven queens. Eleven were divorced; two legally put to death; nine died young; seven were widowed early; three cruelly treated; three exiled. Most of the rest were either poisoned or died broken-hearted.

#### Refuge for the Shabby.

"An Eskimo wears the same suit of clothes all the year round." "I've heard so," replied the man with the shiny coat sleeve. "Sometimes I'm tempted to move way up North where that sort of thing is fashionable."

#### First to Guard Against Surprise.

Palmades is credited with devising the idea of placing sentinels with pickets around a camp. The watchword as used by sentinels is supposed to have been his conception also.

### Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock Named

As Local Representative of American Defense Society

The American Defense Society, in widening the scope of its activities throughout the nation has appointed Mrs. Willard C. Hitchcock of Knox Street as a member of the Woman's National Committee, to represent this district.

In speaking of the society's aims and the contemplated campaign in this city, Mrs. Hitchcock in her first communication as the society's representative, brings home with decided force the need for immediate action.

"In this war, if you cannot go to the front you will want to serve at home, especially now that our own losses are beginning to be felt, and we are at last actually realizing the war. Germany is mobilized to the last man and woman, and if America is to win this war, we must also mobilize those at home—every man and woman. Service at home does not necessarily mean that you must give up your family obligations or the time necessary for earning your livelihood. Such service can and should be given in your spare time.

"The first thing you can do is to concern yourself with the desperate activities of the German Empire in this country. Some of these activities are political; others are industrial—attempts at dynamiting our war plants and burning buildings. Still others are in the realm of propaganda—spreading propaganda under the guise of peace talk.

"If you are an American citizen, if you believe in the ideal of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness for which our forefathers gave their lives in the Revolution, you can aid American patriotism by enrolling at once in an organization like the American Defense Society.

"The American Defense Society is a national propaganda society, recently characterized by the New York Sun as 'the most outspoken opponent of German propaganda in this country.' It is engaged in waging relentless warfare against enemy activities at home.

"We hope to bring to Palmer the greatest patriotic photoplay which has ever been produced, as a means of adding to the national fund for the prosecution of enemy activities, and the spreading of a pro-American propaganda."

#### Failed to Fill Questionnaires

Amedee A. Noel, working in a lumber camp near Sturbridge, was arrested last Friday by Chief Buckley of Ware on complaint of the draft board of Millinocket, Me., that he had failed to fill out a questionnaire. He was found physically fit for military service and was sent to Camp Devens Saturday. Noel's wife, a young woman from Millinocket, who was with him, accompanied him to Ayer and then went to Lowell, where she has relatives.

Cemina Barcola of Middlebury, Conn., was also taken to Camp Devens at the same time. Barcola is registered with the Ansonia draft board, but failed to fill out a questionnaire. He was working as a woodchopper near Noel.

#### The Firing Squad

I wonder how long we'll continue to be a health resort for spies and other industrious gentlemen that the papers criticize! The place for an agent of Kaiser Bill is six feet under the sod—

I want to hear some corporal yell, "Fall in, the firing squad!"

Do we get cold feet at the thought of blood? Have we lost our old-time grit? If we haven't the guts to kill a man we'd better lie down and quit.

Do you think you can tame these animals by the method of "spare the rod?" Forget it! Come on with the corporal in command of a firing squad!

If we ridged a few incendiaries the industry would decline.

If we plugged a couple of profiteers the rest would stand in line.

And a lot of these devilish anarchists would get in and carry the hod.

If a few of their leaders went over the range to the tune of a firing squad.

"Arrested," "Interned," "Out on bail"—it's ever the same old song.

And we lay the paper aside to remark, "How long, O God, how long!"

We've seen enough devilment this past year to arouse the wrath of God!

Then what is it we are waiting for? Come on with the firing squad!

—George Steuenburg (Capt. U. S. A.) in the Army and Navy Journal.

#### Always Left Behind.

After all the evidence on this point which has accrued since men first began to amass wealth, we should think our prominent tightwads would begin to realize that they can't take it with them, but not a few living around here don't seem to.—Ohio State Journal.

#### Their Substitute for Conscience.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is so conveniently forgetful dat dey feels jes' as good as if dey had a clear conscience."

#### From the Gentle Longfellow.

War is a terrible trade; but in the cause that is righteous, sweet is the smell of powder.—Longfellow.

#### Optimistic Thought.

A man may joyfully revolt from an unjust ruler.

### NOT INVENTOR OF CAMERA

Honor That Has Been Given by Many to Distinguished Italian Seems to Be Undeserved.

Because in the year 1569 Glambattista de la Porta, in his book on "natural magic," gives a description of the camera obscura the invention of that instrument is ascribed generally to him. It is claimed for him that he not only used a lens but an inclined mirror as well, thus anticipating by hundreds of years cameras of a reflex order. It is not, however, to be imagined that his instrument was of the portable kind. Rather was it a dark chamber in which an image of the outdoor-scene was thrown upon a whitened wall, through the medium of a small hole on the opposite side.

It is not at all unlikely that Porta was simply the recorder of a phenomenon known to others than himself, but not by them reduced to writing. There was one distinguished individual, at all events, who had observed the same optical effect, thus anticipating Porta by some years. It was about the beginning of the sixteenth century that Leonardo da Vinci said, "If you will place yourself in an hermetically closed room facing a building, a landscape, or any other object directly lighted by the sun, and then cut a hole in the shutter, an image of the object outside will be thrown upon any surface facing the hole, and it will be reversed (inverted)."

### PROUD OF OLD CLOCK TOWER

Citizens of Halifax Cherish Building Which Was Erected by the Father of Queen Victoria.

Halifax, N. S., the chief British military and naval station in America, is one of the most strongly fortified in the world. The citadel, its chief fortress, pronounced by engineers the most formidable in America, occupies a commanding eminence overlooking the city and harbor. The citadel was begun about 1798, under the supervision of the duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria, and was completed in 1814. At the time the fortification was begun the duke was governor of Nova Scotia and commander in chief of the British forces in America. The citadel was named by him in honor of his father, George III, king of Great Britain.

The duke of Kent left other reminders of his residence in Halifax, among them the quaint old clock tower and clock at the foot of Garrison hill and opposite to the main entrance of Fort George. The clock in the tower, which was brought from England, and is still keeping excellent time, was the gift of George III.

Though quaint and somewhat crude in appearance, and suffering by contrast with the more modern structures in its vicinity, the old tower and clock are still cherished with pride by the citizens of Halifax as a reminder of the residence among them of one who would himself have been king of England had he lived long enough.

#### Blind Persons Show Skill.

Blind persons, who have been born blind, are, as is well known, exceedingly clever with their fingers, but it is not often one hears of a watchmaker who was born blind, and yet there have been instances of the kind. One famous watchmaker's name was Ripplin, and, although completely blind, he could take to pieces and put together again watches of the most delicate construction with the greatest ease and in quicker time than most watchmakers who have the advantage of good eyesight. On one occasion some of the tiny wheels and screws used in his trade were stolen from him, but the thief was captured with the property on his person, and Ripplin identified it by his delicate sense of touch. Another watch and clockmaker brought up his blind son to his trade, and he proved so skillful that on more than one occasion he detected faults in timepieces which other tradesmen had failed to discover.

"So you are getting good results from juries of ladies?" "Yes," said the judge; "they don't want us men to have a chance to say they couldn't agree."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

#### Not Always.

"The young fellow who's calling on your daughter, Smith, has a lot of 'go' in him."

"Not any to notice when he's calling on my daughter."

### BONDSDVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro and daughter Marion were Sunday guests of their son William in Springfield.

Mrs. Julia and Miss Nettie McKendrick visited her brother, Asa Smith of North Wilbraham, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Shea and daughter of Waterbury, Conn., were guests this week of Postmaster Shea and other relatives.

Mrs. S. C. Cushman and daughter, Miss Alice, of Barnardston are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis R. Holden.

Mrs. Allen Ritchie and small daughter Christine are spending a two-weeks' vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell.

The following young men who registered June 5th went to Ware Sunday morning for examination and classification: John Puta, James M. Cavin, William V. Costello, William T. Brown, James L. Odell, Herbert S. Kendrick, Clifford T. Fitzgerald.

A special meeting of the Red Cross Workers was held Tuesday to prepare kits for the boys who go to Camp Devens next Tuesday. Another meeting will be held to-morrow afternoon to complete the work. It is thought best to hold two meetings a week in the future, on account of the increased demand for work.

### Spud Bon Bons

Now comes the latest Edition in war eats, "Murphy" bon bons. Yep. Old Mike Potato is now a candy kid. They've doped up old Mud in the eye spud Who used to lay in A peck sack under the Kitchen sink so now He can sit in a fancy Bon bon box in the Parlor, and throw out His chocolate chest, And blink his stuffed Cherry eyes. Instead of Riding on the tall gate Of a grocery wagon, he Will now occupy space In limousines; and opera Boxes. Quite a rise for Old Pete Spud who used To perch on the neck of Oil cans, and now reclines In a violet colored fancy Paper jacket in a nifty Japanese lacquered hand Painted bon bon bungalow On the library table. Some boost. Instead of The old "out of the frying Pan into the fire" jodel, with Al spud, it now goes, Out of the frying pan Into the candy shoppie! —Lowell Sun.

### Juvenile Aspirations

I'll like to be a saviour, And loaf throughout the years; They do not haf to go to school, Nor wash thare neck and ears. They do not work or worry, They dress thareself in skins; They have no clocks and watches, No Sundays and no sins. Thare fathers and thare mothers, Thare sisters and thare brothers, And them and all the others, Are happy all the day. They are ignorant and stethy; They are not very weathy, But they are strong and helthy, And life for them is play. —Chicago News

CAN if you CAN with

**GAS**

but CAN all you CAN anyway. You CAN CAN with other fuels but there is no fuel you CAN CAN with as easily as you CAN with Gas.

Worcester County Gas Co.

### Corsets for Swimming, Dancing, Tennis

Time was when the active woman engaged in athletic sports went uncorsed. Not so to-day. Physicians recommend the wearing of corsets during unusual exercise as a support and to hold the organs of the body in their proper place.

Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets are practical for every sort of sport, swimming, riding, golfing, tennis, dancing. They give the body the required support without restraining action in any way and the thin Rust-Proof double boning insures the flexibility that is so essential. We will appreciate the opportunity of showing you our full line of Warner's.

Price \$1.00 up

**PERO'S**

The Store That Put the GAIN in Bargain

414 MAIN STREET

PALMER, MASS.

### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.  
R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.  
W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.  
R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.  
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking, Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

### Why Do Your Own Washing in Summer?

When we can save you all the work, discomfort and trouble? We specialize in

Flat Work  
Rough Dry Work  
Finished Family Washing

With careful hand ironing

REASONABLE PRICES

Work called for and delivered.

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Light and Heavy Truck-  
ing, Furniture and  
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For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.



## Monson News.

### Death From Heart Failure

Caroline M. Allen, 62, a resident of Monson for the past seven years, died suddenly at her home at North Monson Tuesday night of heart failure. She had been in her usual health all day, and died suddenly while sitting in a chair reading. The funeral will be held at the home to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. F. K. Gamble officiating; burial will be in the No. 1 cemetery.

### Barn Burned

A barn owned by Carl A. Christensen in the Child's district was burned Tuesday forenoon. The fire was discovered by the family about 9.30, and an alarm was given. Fire Warden Fred C. Lester and Cady Blanchard arrived in a short time with fire extinguishers, but were unable to save the structure. The furniture was removed from the house by neighbors, but it was unnecessary.

### Former Pastor Going to France

Rev. Dr. George A. Andrews of Los Angeles, Cal., formerly pastor of the Congregational church, was in town Sunday, and dined with Mr. and Mrs. George H. Seymour. He is on his way to France, where he will engage in Young Men's Christian Association work for six months. Mrs. Andrews will remain in Los Angeles during his absence. Their son Clark is already in France. The younger son, Allen, is at Camp Kearney and plays in the regimental band.

Miss Esther Emery is spending three weeks in Delaware.

Mrs. H. M. Smith is spending a week with friends in Athol.

Robert K. Squier and family are spending several weeks at Millbridge, Me.

Miss Lillian Priestly has returned from a two months' stay with relatives in Maine.

Miss Louisa Chapin of Springfield is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. L. L. Chapin of Green street.

The Bungalow will not be open evenings any more for the present for instruction in sock-knitting.

Bert P. Anderson and family and Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Cooke are camping for two weeks at Wales.

Mrs. Mark Stillman and Mrs. E. B. Converse, who have been dangerously ill, are somewhat more comfortable.

Mrs. Herbert Bryce and children of Hartford have been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sweet.

Mr. and Mrs. Banning of Brooklyn have returned to their home, following a week's stay with Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Flynt.

Monson has been allotted 3800 tons of coal against 4300 which was asked for and estimated to be a reasonable supply for the coming winter.

Arthur Royce fell in Heilmann & Lichten's shop Monday morning and sustained a Colles' fracture of the left wrist. He was attended by Dr. Charles W. Jackson.

Miss Marion Tucker has returned for the summer vacation. After the close of her school year she spent several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Fitzgerald, in Chicago, Ill.

The following young men will answer roll call Sunday preparatory to leaving for Camp Devens: Charles Roesner, Thomas Looney, Daniel Looney, Alfred W. Borgeson, Edward J. Moriarty, Herbert A. Battige and Basilio Comfort.

Bastille Day was observed Sunday at the Methodist church, where union services were held. "Col." Young was the speaker, and the "Marsellaise" was rendered. Dr. Andrews was present and spoke briefly. Rev. Fred K. Gamble delivered the sermon.

Dr. and Mrs. Burton N. Gates of Amherst were in town Saturday. Dr. Gates, the State apy inspector, was paying an official visit to beekeepers in Monson. The number of beekeepers is considerable less than in former years, due to the killing of many colonies by the severe weather last winter.

Charles Blynn, who was accused of attempting to relieve Harold Beaulieu, his friend, of his surplus cash by breaking and entering the Beaulieu home Tuesday night of last week, was found guilty of the larceny of the Beaulieu revolver, found in his room, and on account of his previous good record was placed on probation by Judge Dillon of Palmer. There was no conclusive evidence that he had entered the Beaulieu home, and on this count he was discharged.

The repairs on the road in the Pease district were finished Tuesday.

J. T. Strong and family of New York, with guests, are at their summer home for two weeks.

Mrs. Frank Simpson of Milton and Mrs. Harry Lakin of Springfield have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rees.

Rev. James M. Gage of Manchester, N. H., a former pastor of the Methodist church here, is recovering from a severe attack of typhoid pneumonia contracted at Buffalo several weeks ago while he was attending a convention there.

### Death of Civil War Veteran

Leander W. Rood, 78, a Civil war veteran and a former resident of Monson, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George T. Slipperly, 28 Donald Street, Springfield, last Thursday after a week's illness. Mr. Rood had lived at the Soldiers' Home at Norton, Conn., since the death of his wife in 1901, when he left Monson. He was born in Stafford March 29, 1840, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rood, and lived in that town until he moved to Monson in the early 80's, when he entered the employment of S. F. Cushman & Sons. Mr. Rood was active in patriotic circles in his 20 years' residence in Monson. He leaves two daughters, Mrs. Slipperly, and Mrs. Rufus Murray of Monson, and two sons, Charles and Arthur Rood. The funeral was held from the residence of R. F. Bradway Saturday afternoon, Rev. F. K. Gamble officiating; burial will be in the No. 1 cemetery.

### Higgins-Smith Nuptials

A pretty wedding took place at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning in St. Patrick's church, when Miss Ella Higgins became the bride of James F. Smith of Palmer; Rev. Thomas O'Keefe performed the ceremony. Miss Katherine Higgins, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and the best man was George Drome of Palmer, brother-in-law of the groom. The bride's gown was of Pekin blue crepe de chine with georgette sleeves; she wore a white hat and carried an arm bouquet of roses. The bridesmaid wore taupe crepe de chine with hat to match, and carried an arm bouquet of sweet peas. A reception was held after the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Higgins, on Thompson street, only members of the immediate families being present. The bridesmaid's gift from the bride was a ruby ring, and the best man received cuff links from the groom. The bride's gift from the groom was a pendant. There were many valuable presents. The groom is a plumber by trade, but is in the draft and expects to leave soon for camp. Mrs. Smith will live with her parents during his absence.

Mrs. S. F. Cushman gave a reception at her home on Main street yesterday afternoon in honor of Mrs. S. F. Cushman Jr., of Harrisburg, Pa.

The King's Daughters will hold their annual picnic at the home of Mrs. C. A. Bradway next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, or if the weather prevents, upon the next pleasant day.

The funeral of Loren S. Squier was held Tuesday afternoon from the home of his brother, Edgar Squier; the bearers were six nephews, Chester, Albert, Myron, Harry and Cady Blanchard, and Homer Squier.

Mrs. Ladd, who comes to Monson through the Hampden County Improvement League, will give a demonstration in the Bungalow Wednesday evening, July 31st, at 8 o'clock, on the "Making of Cottage Cheese." The demonstration has been arranged by the local unit of the Women's Council of National Defense. The public is invited.

### WALES.

George W. Daniels is ill at his home on Main street.

The selectmen are having six of the town bridges repaired.

Miss Madeline Baker of the Lakeview House has purchased a piano.

Not a person applied for registration under the "Work or Fight" law last Friday.

Attorney Henry C. Needham of Brooklyn, N. Y., is in town for his annual vacation.

Mrs. Dornoe Parker is ill at her home and under the care of her physician, Dr. Capen of Monson.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Royce and Mr. and Mrs. Dawes S. Perry motored to New London, Conn., and vicinity, Sunday.

Charles Shimeld, who has been seriously ill with diphtheria, has recovered and the family has been released from quarantine.

Miss Clara Gale, supervisor of drawing in the Somerville schools, is visiting her father, Charles M. Gale at "Little Rhody."

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Weaver, with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer J. Knowles of Worcester, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Carew of Monson.

The entertainment committee of the Wales Improvement League is planning for a booth at the Old Home Day picnic, and a play at the Baptist church in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clovis Baker and son Allen have returned from an auto trip to Narragansett Pier. Their daughter, Mrs. Lorenzo Miller and her daughter, of Providence, R. I., returned with them for an indefinite stay.

First Dill Pickle. Roberta had her first dill pickle recently. The next day at school Miss Bass had her little pupils paint a daffodil. A few days later Roberta said: "Mother, was that a daffodil pickle I had?"—Indianapolis News.

## The Wishing Well

By EDNA RUTHERFORD

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"And John Gilbert?"  
"Dead for over eight years."  
"And his family?"  
"All gone but little Viola. I call her little because I've known her since she was a baby. She's eighteen now, but as pretty, childish and innocent as ever. She's happy, for a regular fairy child is Viola. When she isn't laughing or singing she's dreaming."

The well-dressed, handsome-faced questioner looked grave and disappointed. David Willis stood studying him critically, a queer twinkle in his eye.

"I make you out now," he spoke abruptly.

"What do you mean?" inquired the stranger.

"Why, just this—you are Earl Rivers."

The other started quickly. He flushed a trifle, then he smiled upon his challenger and extended his hand. "I hope you are glad to see me," he said.

"Always that, and many a time since you went away. I thought of you. I don't forget my best friends. You're not the man to be forgotten by a fellow whose life you saved. Remember that stormy night when you found me face down in a water puddle, just about all gone? Well, that was my lesson. I haven't touched a drop since."

"Good for you, Willis!" cried Earl Rivers in a friendly, inspiring way. "I suppose I have changed a good deal in ten years, for you are the only one who has recognized me. By the way, having done so, suppose you keep it to yourself who I am for a little while."

"Surely, if that is your wish," promptly assented Willis.

Nobody in particular in Leesville had paid any special attention to the stranger who had come quietly into town, registering as Walter Brown at the village hotel.

Willis alone through eyes of keen memory and gratitude had recognized him as one who had left the town nearly a decade previous. He recalled the mere lad who had been brought into the village in a farmer wagon, picked up on the town pike where an automobile had run him down. The motor fiend had driven on heartlessly, abandoning his victim to his fate.

"I have never forgotten the kindness, the care, the interest betokened by the true souls who nursed me back to health—I, homeless, friendless, penniless, who put me on my feet again, found me work and gave me a heaven of a life for two years," said Earl.

"When I left here I made a solemn vow that if ever I got on in the world, I would return and make my home among these God's people. I'm going to do better than that, Willis. I am going to bestow some signal reward, for I have made a fortune."

There were half a dozen people who had been kind to the orphan stranger in those old days. Of these some had died, others had moved away. Rivers grew more and more sorrowful, as he realized that the generosity he had come back to bestow would reach only an old war veteran in another country and the daughter of John Gilbert.

"You won't recognize Viola, the little child you knew years ago," spoke Willis. "She has had to earn her living working at a farmhouse for over three years, but she is patient, willing and contented. You see, my daughter Nellie is a good deal like her. They don't care for company and excitement. When they have leisure they read poetry, and all that together. This is Friday, isn't it? I say, Mr. Rivers, if you want to see Viola just as she is, come down to my house about dark and I'll show you what she is like. She and Nellie always have Friday evenings to themselves."

It was a lovely night, and with a certain spice of mysteriousness as Rivers appeared at his home, Willis led him through a garden maze and across the lot of an abandoned mansion, gone to wreck and ruin.

"Don't talk," whispered Willis, "we are getting near the Wishing Well."

"The Wishing well?" repeated Rivers vaguely.

"Yes, they call it that, the fancy of a lot of sentimental girls and boys. The moon is coming up. Keep well among the foliage. There, that is Viola, the one with her chin leaning on her hand."

Rivers peered towards a dismantled rustic bench near a moss overgrown well top. The face of the maiden designated, thoughtful and lovely, was irradiated by the clear white moonlight. Its rare charm fascinated the gazer.

"We will come here some time, Viola, just at midnight, and call down our dearest wish," Nellie Willis was saying. "Oh! what won't I ask for—a piano, an automobile, a diamond sunburst. And what will you wish for, Viola?"

"Just ordinary peace and happiness," responded the other in a mellow, longing tone, "someone to love and cherish. A good kind husband, and oh, Nellie! how my heart longs for it—a real home!"

It was not till six months later, after he had won and wed this peerless creature, that Earl Rivers told her how he had overheard her wish.

"And, oh! the fairies have more than answered it!" breathed Viola fervently, and nestled her happy face close to his own.

## Strategy

By Lillian Hall Crowley

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"He writes often, doesn't he, Miss Newman?" The postman smiled at Margery as she stood expectantly on the steps of the veranda awaiting his approach.

As he handed her the looked-for letter she glanced at it and then ran into the house. She entered a quiet library and with eager fingers opened the letter and, leaning back in the chair, prepared to enjoy it. But the smile of happiness faded from her face as she read on:

"When I asked you to marry me, I was earning a fair income. But business conditions have changed since the war in Europe began and I find myself at thirty-five with no capital and forced to begin over again with only a small salary. I cannot in honor ask you to share this, therefore, dear one, I must give you up. I have not the courage to see you, so take the easier way of writing you of my misfortune. I am afraid, too, that your generous heart may prompt you to make the sacrifice of marrying a very poor man, and dear—my pride will not let me accept the sacrifice. I must have something to offer you, and as that time looks far distant now, I release you. I am going away on a long business trip and it will be impossible for a letter to reach me. I am firm in this."

"Always your loving, John."

Margery dropped the letter from her fingers.

"Never," she said to herself, "never will I give up John! He is mine! We love each other and the power of love shall keep us together!"

After she had recovered from the first staggering blow she rose and with head held high with resolve she went



"What Has He to Do With Us?"

to her room to think it over. She would marry John no matter how poor he was. She would overcome his pride, poor fellow, and share his poverty with him. But—how to see him was the problem. She would manage it when he came to his mother's for the week-end.

John Manning lived in Jamestown, which was about an hour's ride from Marshfield, where his mother and sister and Margery lived. He usually came home for the week-end.

Next day Susie, John's sister, came to see Margery to relate her sorrows. John was not coming home for the week-end but was going to Buffalo to live. He had written his mother that he could not tell when he would be home—perhaps in six months, perhaps a year.

"I came to see you about it, Margery. Are you going to let your intended husband stay away so long or have you two planned to be married soon?"

"We haven't decided—yet," answered Margery, "but whatever comes of John's change of business will be right for us all."

"Well, if you don't mind, we ought not to complain. Still it's going to be frightfully dull without John Sundays, even though you did have the most of him. Mother and I are just as sorry for you, Margery, as we are for ourselves. Good-by, dear, and when you write John try to persuade him to come home. Business isn't the only thing in the world."

After Susie's visit Margery realized that her chances of seeing John were further off than ever. She had been so sure he would come home to see his mother.

"He doesn't dare risk seeing me," she smiled. "Well, if I have so much power over him I shall use it and get him back." Tears came into her eyes when she thought of John eating his heart out in the loneliness of renunciation.

That same day Margery met Sam Brown, the mayor, who told her of plans for a coming political meeting. "John Manning has promised to give a speech on the fifth of next month and we'll make lots of votes with that speech. John sure has a way with people."

Margery was smiling as she walked homeward. "I'll see him when he comes to make his speech and then tell him the things it would do no good to write. I'll make him understand."

She said nothing to her mother about John's letter—only that he had gone to live in Buffalo and would not come down to Marshfield for a long time.

Mrs. Newman looked scrutinizingly at her daughter, but seeing only a complacent smile on Margery's face, concluded that her suspicion was groundless.

A few days later Margery again met the mayor, who stopped her and said: "What do you know about this? John Manning has written the committee that he can't come to Marshfield and deliver that speech. Says urgent business takes him to Rochester. We don't know what to do as we are counting a lot on him. Do you think you could help us?"

"I might," Margery answered. "Get him to make that speech; it will win our cause and he'll make a hit in the state."

Margery began at once to study ways and means of seeing John.

"I'm just as determined as ever," thought she, "even though I am disappointed at every turn. Now for a real plan."

On the following Monday Mrs. Newman went to a neighboring town to attend a funeral. Margery left for Buffalo on the noon train. She had noticed the name of a hotel on the stationery when the mayor had held John's letter in his hand, so she went directly there and into the parlor and rang for a boy to take a message to John.

"Go to Mr. Manning's door," she instructed the boy, "and say: 'Someone in the rose parlor to see you sir.' Then hurry away before he can speak." The boy smiled knowingly when she slipped a dollar into his hand.

She waited, nervous now that this was the crucial moment. What if John wouldn't come? What if he wasn't in his room? Some business might have called him out?

In the doorway she saw the grinning boy, who nodded to her. "All right," he said, and disappeared.

Approaching footsteps caused her heart to beat furiously. What if she didn't have strength of will to carry out her daring plan? Pain tore at her heart when she looked into the saddened countenance of her beloved. He gave a start of complete surprise when he saw her.

She rushed to him, and taking both of his hands in hers, she exclaimed: "Oh, my dear, did you think I would let you bear this all alone? You don't know me, dear. I shall share your poverty with you. I want nothing else in the world except you, John."

"Margery, this is madness. Didn't you receive my letter?"

"Of course I did. That is why I am here now. Listen, John." She pulled him down into a chair and then sat near him. "If we had been married I wouldn't leave you if you lost your money, would I? Well, it is the same when we are engaged. I am a helpmeet or nothing. It will be such fun working it out together, because I shall not give you up for the loss of a little money. You need me, John, more now than you ever did."

"It's impossible, Margery; you make it harder for me when you offer me your dear self. You know I love you better than anything else in the world, but I cannot take you from a comfortable home to share my meager income. I have some pride, dear."

"You haven't asked me how I came here," Margery smiled roughly at him.

"Isn't your mother with you?"

"No, dear, I am alone. Mother is in Jonesville. So I came to see you because you wouldn't come to see me. Look, John, do you see that man out there leaning against the pillar of the mezzanine?"

"I see him, but what has he got to do with us?"

"A whole lot. He was standing near the door when I came in. He recognized me, because he lives in the next block to us at home and he left Marshfield on the same train I did. He is known as the worst scandal-monger in the state. Now he sees me here with you. There is only one thing to do, John, to save my reputation."

"Margery, you little imp," and in spite of the man's looking on, John took her in his arms.

"Come," he said, "we'll go at once and look up a minister."

"Yes," answered Margery, "and then we'll go home on the seven o'clock train. Mother will arrive home about the same time we shall. We'll have our honeymoon in Marshfield instead of the trip we planned. This is a good beginning in economy and you can write your political speech for the committee while we are at mother's."

"My dear Margery, as a strategist I commend your ingenuity."

### DEAD BROKE



The Count—Ah! yes, our distinguished family comes of one line of unbroken noblemen.

Miss Smart—I am so glad to hear it, count. Most noblemen I have met are always broken.

### Homemade Paste.

Teachers and others who use much paste will appreciate a recipe for making it at home. Stir into a cup of flour enough cold water to make it of a creamy consistency. Pour over this four cups of boiling water, stirring all the time, and cook five minutes. To this add one teaspoonful of powdered alum, pour into a bowl and beat till cold. Then add one teaspoonful carbolic acid and one teaspoonful or more of oil of clove or wintergreen. Pour into glasses or jars and cover with paraffin. This will keep indefinitely.

### Ivory Phonograph Needles.

The phonograph stylus of vegetable ivory has a decided advantage over the old wooden needle, the usefulness of which is finished when it has played one record. The ivory point will stand the wear of six records, then when it has been filed over the bevel end can be used on six more. The vegetable ivory is produced by a Central and South American growth, the phytelphas palm, which produces large clusters of seeds.

### Probably.

The person who left a bomb on the doorstep of the building that houses a humorous paper must be one of those fellows who are always taking the joy out of life.—New York Sun.

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## On Furlough

By Fannie Barnett Linsky

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Lieutenant Hanlon and Sergeant Farrell—to see Doctor Carroll, please," and a flash of admiration came into the usually impassive countenance of Sims, the butler, as he took in with one all-appraising glance the uniformed figures before him.

"A fine looking pair of soldiers," was his silent verdict, but aloud he said: "I'll tell the doctor you have come"—and he waved them into the large reception room that forms part of every doctor's home.

"Gee," said Scott Hanlon (he of the Lieutenantlike decorations), "this is sure some fine place. Our doctor man must certainly be a man of means, although he never tried to make us think so when he talked to us."

"I know it, Scott, but that's just what made everybody like him so," replied Sergt. John Farrell, late of the One Hundred and Seventh artillery. "I know a few boys in the trenches that'll never forget him, and I'll wager any one of them would cheerfully give up his life for 'Old Doc.'"

"I guess you're right, Jack. I always knew he was a big man, but I never thought that he had left all this behind to go 'over there' and take care of the boys; and as for anyone ever giving up anything to help 'Old Doc,' why, I only hope I have the chance some day, for I'll sure never forget—"

"Sh!" came a warning whisper from his brother officer as footsteps sounded in the hall. The draperies parted and once more Sims, the butler, made his appearance.

"Beg pardon, sirs," said he, "but the doctor was called out quite unexpectedly, but he's expected back any minute. Mrs. Carroll went with him, but if you'll please make yourselves comfortable, Miss Madeline and Miss Mary will be down directly." And taking caps and ulsters from the two guests Sims withdrew once more with an apologetic cough.

Again left alone, the two men talked in undertones. "Kind o' queer that he shouldn't be here to welcome us, don't you think?" said Jack to his companion. "He's had our letter now over two weeks, telling him that we'd spend the last three days of our furlough with him here. However," as an afterthought, "I suppose a doctor's a pretty busy fellow. Must be if he can afford to have all this," and once more his eyes wandered with an admiring glance around the luxuriously furnished room. "I guess I'll leave our small offering here till by and by," he added, carefully depositing on the table a large and bulky package which up to now he had been holding.

"Miss Madeline and Miss Mary—they must be the twins that 'Doc' was forever raving about," said Scott. "Can you picture me holding a chubby three-year-old on my knee, and saying: 'Ooo ducky darling is oo'?" And two hearty masculine laughs pealed forth, forgetful for the moment of their surroundings; but only for a moment, for a slight noise made both men turn.

The twins, indeed—but nothing chubby or three-year-old about the two young ladies who stood in the doorway. Quite the contrary; tall, slender and good looking—at least such was the mental verdict of two young men who saw them for the first time.

"Lieutenant Hanlon," spoke up one, slightly taller than her twin, and she looked inquiringly at the two young men.

"I am here," said Scott, as he stepped forward.

"I am Madeline Carroll," said the girl, holding out her hand, "and this is my sister Mary. Then you," turning to Jack, as Mary and Scott were gravely shaking hands, "you must be—must be—"

"I am," said Jack so promptly that they all laughed, and so the ice was broken.

"We've been looking forward to your coming for ever so long," said Madeline, who evidently felt that the burden of entertainment rested upon her shoulders, "and we were so excited when dad got your letter saying that you were coming today, because—well, you see, it's a very important day for us—it's our birthday—Mary's and mine. You see, we're twins."

"Yes, I know that," said Scott. "Your dad—we always called him Doc, over there at the front—did nothing but talk about his 'twins.'"

"He sure did," chimed in Jack, "and Scott and I thought that you were about three years old."

"What!" exclaimed Mary, shocked into speaking for the first time: "Why, we're eighteen today," and she drew herself up to her full height, as if to emphasize the importance of that fact and then blushed adorably as she suddenly realized that all eyes were upon her.

"Evidently," thought Jack, "Mary was the shy member of the pair"—but he didn't mind how shy she was if she only blushed like that.

"Well, of course, we realize our dreadful mistake now," he said, looking straight into her eyes, "but how were two poor soldiers to know—Doc always called you his 'twin kiddies.'"

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed, as a thought suddenly struck him, and going over to the table, he proceeded to unwrap the package he had so care-

fully placed there, and with comical dismay he held up to view two gayly colored balls dangling from elastics, and two squeaky rubber dolls.

Peal upon peal of laughter rang out—the boys joining in none the less heartily because the joke was upon them, and in the midst of it all came a stamping up the front steps, the front door was thrown open and a deep bass voice called out: "Well, so you got here ahead of me, eh? I hope my twin kiddies—I mean my twin young ladies—have taken good care of you," and divesting himself of his great fur coat, which was taken in charge by the ever-present Sims, in came Dr. Walter Carroll, otherwise known as "Old Doc" of the One Hundred and Seventh regiment, and held out a hand to each of his guests.

Each young soldier grasped the hand extended to him, and gripped it with that grip by which men make known to other men the feeling that is in their hearts.

It was a pretty party that sat down to dinner that night in Doctor Carroll's house, and many a "trench story" did the two boys relate to their old friend, with the rest of the family as interested listeners.

"And now for the party," cried Madeline, her eyes dancing with excitement, as a group of the young people of the neighborhood came in to help celebrate the birthday of the twins. Soon the fun waxed fast and furious, and many were the envious looks cast in their direction when Scott and Jack were elected by the two girls to cut the two birthday cakes that adorned the table, brave in their proud array of 18 candles each.

"It's because they have swords, you see," explained Madeline, anxious to soothe the feelings of some of her devoted admirers. "You know swords do cut the cake so nicely."

"The ring—the ring—who gets the ring?" came a chorus from the girls, as the pieces of cake were distributed. Scott held up the coveted trophy.

There followed three such glorious days, that as they sat at the dinner table on their last evening with the Carrolls, Scott declared that he was so spoiled that he knew that he'd never amount to anything after he got back to actual duty.

"Well, we're glad if you enjoyed your stay with us," answered Mary Carroll sedately, but although her lips answered Scott, her eyes sought out his brother officer.

"I'll tell you this," said Tom, gravely, in answer to her look, "if I've got to die, I shall certainly die happier for having had these few wonderful days."

"Pooh! Pooh!" cried the doctor quickly, anxious to avoid any reference to the dangers to come that might spoil their last hours together. "After dinner the girl'll take you out along the river for a walk, and you'll only think how nice it is to live, and not be worrying about dying."

Along the south path that led to the river John Farrell strolled with Mary. "It's only three days I've known you, it's true," he said, "but you must remember that really I've known you since you were three, from what dear 'Old Doc' has told us. I've got to go back to the front, dear, but the war can't last forever, and when I come back—have I chance, Mary?"

"Well, it was my ring—and you won it," said Mary, and she blushed adorably, and in some mysterious way her answer completely satisfied Jack.

"But you mustn't tell anyone," she begged, "for you see I'm only eighteen, and we'll have to wait a long time. Besides I'd hate to have Madeline know—that is—right away. Of course, I always tell her everything. Twins always do, you know," and she looked up at him with serious eyes, "but somehow I'd like to keep this a secret just between us for a little while."

"All right, sweetheart, if you say so," he agreed, "but I don't think you need worry about Madeline. There she is now," as Scott Hanlon and the other twin came slowly up the west path.

On board the U. S. transport Allida two well-set-up, fine-looking young soldiers slowly paced the deck.

"Well," said Jack Farrell to his friend, "I may not have won the penny that was in that birthday cake, but I'll bet you an army sweater against a pair of pigskin puttees that if I ever get safely back home again I'll be richer than you'll be."

"But you seem to forget," replied the other, "I won the wedding ring, and sometimes it's just as well to believe in signs," and he smiled broadly.

"Oh, ho! So it's you, too, eh?" exclaimed Jack, as he whistled softly; "well, we certainly are two lucky fellows. Here's to our next furlough, Scott, and may it be as happy a one as this one has been."

"Yes," said Scott Hanlon, "God willing, here's to our next furlough."

And gravely the two soldiers shook hands.



"Say, pop, what is 'woman's sphere?'"

"The earth—that is, they think so."

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No. 8—500 pairs Ladies' Pumps and Oxfords, patent leather, brown and gray kid, mahogany, tan, Havana brown, patent leather, white nubuck and gunmetal, low and high heels. Regular prices \$7.00, \$6.50, \$5.00. **Sale Price \$3.45**

No. 9—260 pairs Women's Sea Island Canvas Pumps and Oxfords. Regular price \$2.50. **Sale Price \$1.49**

No. 10—875 pairs Ladies' Oxfords, Pumps and Boots in all leathers and styles. \$5 and \$6 values. **Sale Price \$3.29**

No. 11—460 pairs Ladies' \$10 Bench Made Pumps, Oxfords and extra High Lace Boots of the finest imported leathers, in all shades and styles. **Sale Price \$4.89**

No. 12—Women's Silk Hosiery, all shades, \$1.25 Quality. **Sale Price 79c**

### Boys' and Girls' Dept.

No. 13—675 pairs \$1.00 Sneakers for Men, Women and Children. **Sale Price 69c**

No. 14—300 pairs Boys' and Girls' Play Oxfords, elk soles, sizes up to 2. Regular price \$2.00. **Sale Price \$1.00**

No. 15—Boys' and Girls' \$2.00 White Canvas Mary Jane Pumps. **Sale Price 98c**

No. 16—Boy Scout Shoes, tan and black, elk soles, \$3.00 quality. **Sale Price \$1.98**

No. 17—275 pairs Misses' and Children's Mary Jane Pumps, black, white or patent colt. Regular prices \$3.00 and \$2.50. **Sale Price \$1.59**

No. 18—500 pairs Extra High-cut White Shoes, for misses, children and growing girls, all sizes, regular price \$3.00. **Sale Price \$1.79**

No. 19—280 pairs Boys' and Girls' \$3.50 Shoes, built for service. **Sale Price \$1.98**

No. 20—375 pairs Boys' Black and Tan Lace Shoes, oak soles. Every pair Guaranteed. Regular price \$3.50. **Sale Price \$2.45**

No. 21—275 pairs Little Men's Knockabout Shoes, made of solid leather. Regular price \$2.50. **Sale Price \$1.89**

No. 22—160 pairs Children's Dress-up Shoes in all the newest color combinations, sizes up to 8. Regular prices \$2.50 and \$3.00. **Sale Price \$1.89**

No. 23—390 pairs Young Men's Mahogany Brown and Gun Metal Lace Shoes, newest English lasts, Goodyear sewed, \$5.00 value. **Sale Price \$3.45**

No. 24—240 pairs Hood Heavy Duck Outing Shoes. Never sold less than \$2.50. **Sale Price \$1.98**

### Men's Department

No. 25—750 pairs Brown and White First Quality Tennis Shoes. Regular price \$1.75. **Sale Price \$1.00**

No. 26—1200 pairs U. S. Army Shoes, Munson last, Goodyear stitched, waterproof, tan and black. Regular price \$6.50. **Sale Price \$3.97**

No. 27—280 pairs Men's Scout Shoes, tan and black, elk soles. Regular price \$4.00. **Sale Price \$2.98**

No. 28—200 pairs Heavy Brown Duck Outing Bals, made for rough wear. Regular price \$3.00. **Sale Price \$2.00**

No. 29—650 pairs Dr. Whitcomb's \$7.50 Cushion Sole Comfort Shoes. A boon for tender feet. **Sale Price \$4.45**

No. 30—300 pairs Black and Tan Work Shoes, 2 full double soles. Regular price \$5.00. **Sale Price \$2.98**

No. 31—1000 pairs Prof. Richardson's \$7.50 Arch Supporting Shoes for men and women. **Sale Price \$4.90**

No. 32—1800 pairs Shoes and Oxfords, tan and black, narrow toes, bulldog toes, button and lace, newest lasts. Regular price \$6.50 and \$5.00. **Sale Price \$3.45**

No. 33—1150 pairs Men's Patrol Shoes, made of soft Gun Metal calf, 2 full double soles, viscolized. Regular price \$6.50. **Sale Price \$3.87**

No. 34—750 pairs Men's Black Shoes, high toes and narrow toes. Regular price \$5.00. **Sale Price \$2.89**

No. 35—800 pairs Bench-made Shoes and Oxfords in the newest shades and lasts, none better made. Regular price \$8.50 and \$7.50. **Sale Price \$4.90**

No. 36—200 pairs Men's Genuine Cowhide Puttee Leggings. Regular price \$6.50. **Sale Price \$1.98**

# The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 25, 1918.—8 PAGES

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VOLUME LXIX.

## MORE LIGHTLESS NIGHTS

No Window Lights or Advertising Signs Permitted

FOR FIRST FOUR WEEK-DAY NIGHTS

Order Went Into Effect Locally Last Night. Affects All of New England

The local fuel board received on Tuesday instructions concerning the "lightless nights," which went into effect yesterday.

They prohibit strictly the use of any sort of illumination in windows and advertising signs which use "coal, gas, oil or other fuel," on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, but the lights may be burned Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings. The rules follow those of last year very closely. The four lightless nights on advertising signs and windows apply to all New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia, and lights are ordered discontinued on Monday and Tuesday in the remainder of the United States.

Street lights are not to be burned between sunrise and sunset, and the use of street lights is to be curtailed as much as possible without danger to public safety.

In accordance with this ruling the Central Massachusetts Electric Company last night discontinued its electric and flat-rate window lighting service among the merchants of Palmer and the other territory which it serves. Merchants are advised that the use of gas for window illumination on the first four week-day nights come under the provisions of the rules, which are as follows for the North Atlantic states:

Street lights must not be allowed to burn between sunrise and sunset, and street lighting at night must not be more than is necessary for public safety.

No other form of outdoor lighting is permissible until a half-hour after sunset.

All forms of outdoor illuminating signs and display lighting are barred on four "lightless" nights from Monday to Thursday, inclusive, of each week, except in the case of roof gardens, where meals are served, and establishments devoted exclusively to the exhibition of outdoor "movies" at which admission is charged.

Show window illumination is prohibited between sunrise and sunset and barred altogether on "lightless" nights.

## Is Husband Head of the Home?

When Is He to be Allowed to "Say Something" Around the House?

Judge Dillon ducked the question in the District Court Tuesday morning. The convicted defendant in a wife assault case was perfectly willing to "apologize to the Court," swear off drinking and be of good behavior in the future, but he wanted the Court to fix it so he could "have some say" around the house. He alleged that his wife paid no attention to what he said, although he was supposed to be the "head of the house." Judge Dillon informed him that most men hold the same supposition, although very often as erroneous as was the defendant's, and declined to attempt to make any ruling affecting the prevailing condition. After court he intimated that he had not sufficient time to attend to the probable court business under such a ruling.

All because Wladislaw Rubaowski of Three Rivers wanted 50 cents of his wife Sunday with which to purchase whisky. She declined to part with the funds, there being numerous offspring to feed and clothe, and the price of things being rather high. Wladislaw, assuming his prerogative as the "head of the house," gave her a nasty punch on the jaw—it was a wonder the woman wasn't knocked out—and she countered later by having him arrested for assault. He was sentenced to 60 days in the House of Correction, sentence being suspended until the first Monday of October. In the meantime, if Wladislaw is found to have indulged in intoxicants to the slightest extent, or is even seen going into a drinking place, it is 60 days behind the bars without any further formalities. Wladislaw was content, but he was not fully convinced that, as head of the family, he should be deprived of all voice in the domestic affairs.

## Brakeman Loses Thumb

Anthony Fountain of Thorndike, a brakeman employed on the Ware River branch of the Boston and Albany Railroad, had his right hand caught between the cars while at work one day this week and injured so severely that the right thumb had to be amputated at the first joint.

## ADVENTIST CAMPMEETING

Begins To-morrow Evening on Grounds in Palmer

AND WILL CONTINUE FOR TEN DAYS

Preaching Thrice Daily; Special Meetings; Well-known Speakers; Public Invited

The fourth annual campmeeting of the Central Massachusetts Advent Campmeeting Association will open to-morrow evening on the company's grounds on North Main street, and will continue every day—forenoon, afternoon and evening—until and including Sunday, August 4th.

The list of speakers is one of the best ever announced for camp meeting. Rev. A. C. Johnson of Lynn, president of the association, will be present, also Rev. Dr. A. R. Jones, president of Aurora College, who will give several addresses. Rev. Dr. C. O. Farnham, pastor of the Springfield church, Rev. E. S. Hewitt of Brooklyn, N. Y., and his brother, H. W. Hewitt and Rev. A. D. Page of Westfield, are among the speakers. Miss Gussie A. Pierce of Providence, R. I., will have charge of the children's meetings. Rev. George I. Thomas of Worcester will have charge of the Loyal Workers' conference. Evangelist H. M. Currie will be unable to be present as he is engaged in Young Men's Christian Association work in France. Rev. N. C. Paquette, who was to have led the singing, is awaiting the call to go across and will be unable to be present.

The program as planned has been arranged for preaching services at 11 in the morning, 2.15 in the afternoon and 7.30 in the evening; the evening evangelistic services will be in charge of Rev. Mr. Farnham. There will also be Bible studies daily, children's meetings daily at 1.15 p. m., and young people's meetings daily at 4 p. m. Wednesday, July 31st, will be prophetic day, and Friday, August 2d, will be mission day. There will be special programs for both Sundays. The public is cordially invited to all of the services.

## Men to Camp Devens Tuesday

Fifty-six From District 9; Seven 1918 Men and Two Substitutes

Several changes were made in the list of 54 men from Division 9 summoned to go to Camp Devens Tuesday, seven being dropped because of the new regulations increasing the height and weight limit, and an equal number being called from the 1918 registrants. In addition the board sent two extra men to fill vacancies caused by rejections.

The men who finally went were: Palmer—Harry A. Gold, Timothy J. Sullivan, George Smart, Jr., George A. Collins, Herman C. I. Johnson, Frederick Goodreau, James P. Watts, James F. Smith and Charles E. Alger. Bondsville—Raymond C. Holden, George J. Fautaux and Nathaniel Butterfield.

Three Rivers—Leopold Lavallier, James Monstos, Phileas Gibouleau and Albert Bleau.

Ware—Ernest T. Labossiere, Dennis J. Murphy, Francis J. Berg, Arthur F. Lavalle, Timothy C. Murphy, Ernest Paul, Leo J. Taylor, Walter L. Barnes, Arthur L. Davis, John F. Houlihan, Israel Provost, Jr., Frederick J. Goard and Rene Lefort.

West Warren—Stanley O. Lohnes, Wilfred J. Brodeur, John F. O'Neill, Stanley Kulas, Michael W. Sheehan, Edward J. McGuirk and Joseph O. Brodeur.

Monson—Edward J. Moriarty, Herbert A. Battige, Daniel P. Looney, Alfred W. Borgeson, Thomas Looney, Basilio Conforti, Charles Roesner and Stanley C. Moore.

Thorndike—Charles J. Fountain, Brimfield—Percy N. Moore, John P. McIntyre and Leslie Nichols.

Warren—Antonio Kostlok, Napoleon Marshall of Milford, Charles S. Russell of Sturbridge, Pierre Letourneau and Arthur A. Maloney of Fiskdale.

## HAMPDEN.

The United Workers of the Federated church will give a lawn party on the common to-morrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Stacy entertained Wednesday evening of last week in honor of their daughter Dorothy's 16th birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Royal K. Southworth and Mrs. William Landers of Springfield spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Burleigh.

## She's Knitting Socks for Soldiers

In the list of the many women who are doing everything in their power for the boys "over there," Mrs. Ellen S. Dix, who makes her home with her son, Ernest Dix of the Forest Lake district, should most certainly have a place near the top.

Mrs. Dix is nearly 70 years old and her eyesight has been failing for the past twelve years until at the present time she is nearly blind, being only able to distinguish light from darkness. Notwithstanding this handicap, she has been able within a very short time to complete the legs for 36 pairs of socks for our soldier boys, knitting on an average of six pairs a week. The socks are then finished by the Red Cross Society of Thorndike, for which she is working. Mrs. Dix has also promised to knit 36 more pairs before September 1st.

A few years ago Mrs. Dix was taught to read by means of raised letters, and is a subscriber to two magazines printed in this way; she also obtains books of this sort from Boston for other reading. Between her reading and her knitting



Mrs. Dix's time is pretty well employed, and she is most assuredly setting a good example to others.

## Letters From Boys Over There

Under date of June 20, Charles Denning, who is driving motors for the American Red Cross in Paris, writes his mother, Mrs. Jerry Denning of South Main street:

"Everything is about the same here. The weather has been cloudy for the past few days, so we have not been troubled with air raids; and we haven't heard the big gun lately.

"Sherry Waid and I went to the movies night before last, and they were good, only it is hard to get interested in them, as we are unable to read the printed matter. We saw the first episode of a play the Empire finished before I left home. We went to a vaudeville show last night, and it was fair.

"Tony (Slowick) sprained his wrist last night cranking a truck, and is laying off to-night, for he has been doing night work. Sherry is going away soon down to the south of France somewhere—I don't know where it is. Phil (Holden) and I and a lot more may go out again somewhere soon, for they took a lot of names of fellows who could drive a Ford the other day. I am pretty good at driving, although I've had an accident each time I've been out. On my last trip I hit the fellow in front of me, dented the radiator and smashed a lamp. On the other trip I hit a Frenchman and smashed his bicycle. There is never anything said, though. It's generally the guys that smash cars, etc., that get the best jobs—that's the way it seems to be going.

"Gee! I wish I could go to Riversdale for a day or so. We miss such things as that very much, you can bet.

"While I was at Beauvais I was within 10 miles of the front. I was near enough so I could hear the artillery going continually for two days, that is as near as I have come to anything."

He writes again June 25: "Phil and I are leaving Paris to-day for Havre for a three-months' trip; at least, our passes are made for three months, and it may be that long or more. There are five of us going, and we are all glad to get out of Paris, for it is very

## "Putting the Kaiser Wise"

The following story of "Putting the Kaiser Wise," written by Lucien S. Kirtland in Leslie's Weekly, will have a local interest because of the large number of boys from this section who are in the 104th, which has seen hard fighting and has won a large measure of honors:

Back of a board counter and in front of a hot stove, a Salvation Army lassie was serving hot doughnuts to tired doughboys. It was a shell-smashed canteen in a shell-smashed town on a shell-smashed front. There were three precious doughnuts left. From the mud and rain outside in came a boy. He had a very new croix de guerre. He got the doughnuts.

Pointing to the decoration, the lassie asked, "How did you happen to get that?"

"Listen to me," said the boy leaning over the counter and munching the crullers, "and I'll tell you the inside dope.

"Many years ago when the kaiser's nurse was buying him some pretty lead soldiers the shopkeeper didn't happen to have any Americans except Indians. He put up an alibi by saying, 'Americans don't fight.'

"The kaiser grew up in his Potsdam

tiresome working around the yard. For the last four days I have been a carpenter. Gee! I've been most everything since I've been over here.

"Sherry Waid left Saturday. He has gone to southern France to work down there; so after we are gone Tony will be the only one left here in Paris.

"We have not had an air raid for about 10 days here now, as the weather has been somewhat changeable. The big gun has also ceased. I think the Germans will be ready to quite before many more months; at least I hope they will, although I am getting along well and enjoying the life, but you know the old saying, 'There is no place like home.'

## From a Bondsman Boy

Priv. Thomas V. O'Connor of South Belchertown, with Headquarters Co., 304th Regiment Field Artillery, wrote June 12 to one of his Palmer friends: "I suppose things are pretty quiet over there, and you get all the girls in town to yourself by this time; but when we get back you'll be S. O. O. L., because we'll make things hum for a while. I am feeling fine and am ready to go against any Hun, and he'll have to go some to get me. This is some country over here; you ought to see it, it would sure surprise you. You know what Sherman said? Well, I say Sherman was right. I have seen a lot of France, and it is very pretty in some places. I got over early in May. I met Joe Lusty from Bondsville often, also a few others from near home. The other night I met John J. Farron of Amherst; he told me of being in Palmer and going over to Forest Lake with you and Ed. Healy. He also said he had a letter telling of Mrs. Murphy's death; I was very sorry. They had hard luck, their home being burned, too. Remember me to Div. 15, A. O. H., at the next meeting, also to my other friends in town. I met Jack Grimes once over here, but don't know where he is now. Remember me to Pete Bard. I suppose Jack Fogarty is still trying to beat you at pinocle, but stick to him. I'm hoping to see you all before long, and in the meantime hope you are all well."

## BOLD AUTOMOBILE THEFT

Car Taken From Park Street Residence Last Friday

ROBERT L. McDONALD LOSES BUICK

Neighbors Heard Machine Go Out Between 3 and 4 in the Morning. Car Found

An unusually bold automobile theft was perpetrated early last Friday morning, when a car belonging to Robert L. McDonald of 44 Park street was taken from the barn on the premises.

The door of the barn in which the car was kept—in the rear of the house on Walnut street—was not locked, and one door was left partly open. This the thieves were careful to leave exactly as they found it, so as not to attract attention. The automobile ignition system was locked, but the thieves managed to get the combination.

Neighbors heard the car go out between 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning, and noticed an unusual grinding in the shifting of gears, but thought nothing of the matter, autos being a common occurrence nowadays at all hours.

About 9 o'clock in the morning Mrs. McDonald went to the barn and noticed the absence of the car. She immediately called her son at the Palmer National Bank, where he is employed, and asked where it was; he replied that it was in the barn, but was informed of his mistake. Chief Criminals was at once notified, but failed to find a single clue on which to work.

The stolen machine is a 1917 model Buick touring car, five-passenger; Massachusetts registration 56961, motor number 320057, a "Little Six" with green body and wheels, black hood, Fisk red top tire on rear right wheel, two plain Goodyear tires on front; top cover is marred on right-hand side; frame number 319797, Buick D 45.

In order to provide for plenty of fuel, apparently, a call was made at the home of Arthur Sherman, 26 Park street. There 10 gallons of gasoline were drawn from the tank on his car, and a can containing five gallons of oil was taken along.

Chief Criminals received word about 9 o'clock this morning that the car had been found yesterday by the police in Peekskill, N. Y. Whether the thief has been caught is not known.

## Another Ware Boy Killed

Henry West of the Marines. Priv. Wilfred Brunelle Wounded

Word was received last Friday by Mrs. Sophia West of Pleasant street, Ware, of the death of her son, Sergt. Henry West, 26, who was killed in action in France, June 25, according to official notification from Marine headquarters in Washington. Sergt. West was born at Ware. He enlisted in the Marines in October, 1914, and went overseas with the first contingent of American troops in June, 1917, and is the second Ware boy to give his life in the service. Besides his mother he leaves a widow and two sisters, Misses Emma and Flora West, in Boston, a sister, Helen, and two brothers, George and Herbert, at home, and two brothers, John G., at Camp Devens, and Roy W., in the Merchant Marine.

A memorial service in his honor was held in the Casino theater in Ware Sunday afternoon, when a large number of people gathered to pay tribute to his memory. Rev. George B. Hatch, pastor of the East Congregational church, which young West attended, gave the principal address. Rev. Roland D. Sawyer of the First Congregational church, Judge Henry C. Davis, chairman of the Public Safety Committee, and Hubert M. Coney of the Grand Army post also spoke, and patriotic songs were sung.

Another Ware boy, Priv. Wilfred Brunelle, 25, has been missing in action since June 23, according to a telegram received by his mother, Mrs. Zebelin Brunelle of Park avenue, Ware. He enlisted in June, 1914, and went across in September, 1917.

## Big Mass of Dead Swallows

A most unusual occurrence was discovered recently by electricians employed in the power house of the Palmer Mill in Three Rivers. For several days a disagreeable odor had pervaded the station and could not be accounted for. The men employed there made search high and low but found nothing until one of their number opened the door in the chimney and revealed a solid mass of dead chimney swallows, which were packed in to a considerable depth. It was estimated that there were over a thousand of the birds, and it was deemed probable that they were either killed by lightning during a thunder shower or by electricity.

## GAS AT \$2.50 OR QUIT

Worcester County Gas Company Says That's Situation

TOWN WAS BUNCOED BACK IN 1905

Selectmen Have No Power to Compel Company to Keep Agreement Made Then

There is no doubt about it—the town of Palmer was neatly and effectually buncoed when, in 1905, the Worcester County Gas Company gave the selectmen an agreement that never, under any circumstances, should the price of gas in the town exceed \$2 per one thousand feet, in return for an extension of time in which to install its system. Last night a representative of the company admitted that the agreement was not worth the paper on which it was written, and has never had any value. The selectmen have no power whatever to regulate the price of gas—that lies wholly with the Electric Light and Gas Commission.

It was a neat bit of camouflage, so to speak, and it "went" for 13 years. The real condition has been discovered at last, but, in the words of a famous New York politician of some years ago, "What are you going to do about it?"

The above fact was learned last evening at a conference between the business committee of the Palmer Business Club and Guy K. Dustin, president of the Gas and Electric Improvement Company of Boston, which is a holding company for the Worcester County Gas Company and others. The conference was arranged by the club committee in view of the advance, July 1st, of the gas price from \$1.75 to \$2.50 net.

Mr. Dustin gave the reasons for the advance as the unusually high prices of coal, labor, and everything which goes into the making of gas. The Worcester County Gas Company serves the towns between Spencer and Palmer, inclusive. Spencer and the Brookfields and Warren are served from Spencer, Palmer and the villages and Monson getting gas from the plant in Palmer. There is an investment of \$285,000, divided about equally between the two sections. There are 427 customers in Palmer, 277 in Monson, 97 in Three Rivers and 46 in Thorndike. The company must either raise its rates or go out of business.

Mr. Austin regretted very much the necessity for the raise in rate, which he admitted was probably the top price in the State for gas.

## Housing in Washington

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that it is now in a position to state definitely to the public that steps will be taken at once to relieve the congested living conditions in Washington, which have been an obstacle in the way of recruiting the civil service to meet war needs. The Commission is advised by the Department of Labor that the erection of temporary hotels and restaurants, to be conducted under Government supervision for the use of Federal employees in Washington, will begin at once.

It is expected that the first units will be ready for occupancy early in September. Accommodations will first be provided for approximately 5000 persons. Additional accommodations will be provided as they are needed. Each room will be arranged for the occupancy of but one person. In the meantime, the Room Registration Office, which is conducted by the District of Columbia Council of Defense under the auspices of the Council of National Defense, is able to provide rooming and boarding accommodations for the new appointees. At the latest report the Room Registration Office had on its lists more than 5000 rooms which had been inspected and found available for Government employees.

Those who arrive on late trains may find accommodations for the night by applying at the booth of the District Council of Defense, which is prominently situated in the Union Station, where all trains arrive.

## Deer Help Milk Cows

James Lawlor, who conducts the Maloney farm on the Monson road, complained to the Fish and Game Commission that deer are helping him to milk his cows, but that the assistance is not of a nature to accrue to his benefit. Mr. Lawlor claims to have caught a small doe helping itself to milk from one of his best cows. He estimates his loss at about 50 quarts in the past two weeks.

## LENT INSPIRATION TO ARTIST

How Gilt in Eye of Model Led Painter to Alter the Spirit of His Masterpiece.

"The Spirit of Seventy-six"—the famous drum and fife trio—came from the brush and genius of Archibald M. Willard.

The artist emerged from overalls and a Wellington, O., wagon shop. A picture called "Pluck No. 1," displayed in a Cleveland art dealer's window, attracted the attention of the discriminating and paved the way to a kind of partnership with James H. Ryder, through whose suggestion the "Seventy-six" picture was begun.

In its early stages this painting was called "Yankee Doodle" and it was first planned along serio-comic lines. "But one day," declares Mr. Willard, "I caught a glint in the eye of the old man who posed for the center figure, and in a flash it revealed itself to me what all this stood for, and I could go no further. The real picture pushed everything else aside and went ahead and painted itself."

The old man whose flashing eyes inspired this change of conception was the artist's father, Rev. Daniel Willard, a man of revolutionary stock.

Thus curiously it was only by the merest switch of an inherited sentiment that this symbol was prevented from becoming a fanciful burlesque to live only for the brief day of its creation.—Everybody's Magazine.

### Crow at Home on the Earth.

"I have seen no bird walk the ground with just the same air the crow does," writes John Burroughs in "An Idyll of the Honey Bee." "It is not exactly pride; there is no strut or swagger in it, though perhaps just a little condescension; it is the contented and self-possessed gait of a lord over his domains. 'All these acres are mine,' he says, 'and all these crops; men plow and sow for me, and I stay here or go there and find life sweet and good wherever I am.'"

"The hawk looks awkward and out of place on the ground; the game birds hurry and skulk, but the crow is at home and treads the earth as if there were none to molest or make him afraid."

### Opprobrious Epithets.

A correspondent informs us that a woman defendant in a Brittany police court has been fined 50 francs for calling another woman "an old tank." The offense presumably lay in the unusual,

as in the case of the fishwife whom O'Connell silenced by calling a "paraleloped." Psychology has never yet solved the problem why a comparatively innocuous phrase may cause more offense than the vilest abuse. For instance, "mort aux vaches" does not strike the Englishman as so very terrible, yet, to tell a French gendarme of your desire for an increase in the mortality rate among cows is a surer way of asking for trouble than to slander the Pope in a Home Rule stronghold.—London Globe.

### Ancient Soap Making.

A soap boiler's shop was among the things discovered in the excavation at Pompeii several years ago. The city was buried beneath volcanic ashes A. D. 79. It is said that the soap found in the shop had not lost all efficacy, although it had lain under the ashes more than eighteen hundred years. Soap making was quite a business in a number of the Italian cities at the time that Pompeii was destroyed. Pliny the elder speaks of soap, and says that because its price was so high many substitutes were used, among them a kind of glutinous earth and fine sand mixed in the juice of certain plants that made lather. History tells us that the Gauls made soap two thousand years ago by combining beech tree ashes and goat's fat.

### SURE



"Now you must treat George nice when he calls."  
"It ain't up to me to treat him. It's his place to treat me."

## BRIMFIELD.

Percy Moore of Brimfield Center and Leslie Nichols and John McIntyre of East Brimfield reported Tuesday at Ware on the way to Camp Devens.

It will be of interest to Brimfield people that Mr. and Mrs. Spratt of Grafton have received a card announcing the safe arrival overseas of their son, Ensign William W. Spratt. Ensign Spratt is a Brimfield boy, having graduated from the Hitchcock Free Academy in 1909, and is also a graduate of Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1914, since which time he has been doing research engineering work for the government.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Hitchcock Free Academy Alumni Association Tuesday evening Miss Lydia Hitchcock was chosen treasurer to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Munroe Tarbell, who is in military service. The date of the twelfth triennial reunion of the association, which falls in August of this year, was fixed for Thursday, August 29th. It was decided to depart from the usual form of proceedings and make the occasion mainly a time of patriotic recognition of the former members of the Academy who are in service, the special feature to be participation by request of the trustees in the dedication of the service flag which was presented to the Academy by the class of 1918.

The Red Cross Auxiliary held a special meeting Monday afternoon.

The lawn party under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor society last Thursday was largely attended.

Miss Lydia Hitchcock has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Frances Boardman, in Waterbury, Conn.

Mrs. John B. Peck of Peace Dale, R. I., who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Charles Tarbell, has returned home.

Mrs. Charles Converse and son of Brattleboro, Vt., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parker, have returned home.

Mrs. Harry Seabury and little daughter Betty of Springfield are at the home of Mrs. Streeter for a week. Mr. Seabury was there over the weekend.

Mrs. Munroe Tarbell, who has been spending some time here, has gone to Essex, Conn., to visit her mother, Mrs. William C. Prescott.

Miss Mabel Prever of Leominster and Miss Ruth Buxton of Springfield spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Fogg.

George K. Hitchcock of the Base Hospital unit at Camp Devens, and Mrs. Hitchcock, who is in the employ of the United Electric Light Company of Springfield, spent the week-end in Brimfield.

The Grange Auxiliary attendance with Mrs. Lawrence was small last week Wednesday afternoon on account of the severe weather, and another meeting was held yesterday afternoon so sew for the Wing Memorial Hospital of Palmer.

A severe thunderstorm visited Brimfield Wednesday afternoon of last week, when lightning struck one of the large elm trees in front of the home of George De Forest, and, following the wire of an unused telephone, entered the attic of the house and set fire to some bedding which was stored there. The blaze was extinguished by Mrs. De Forest with little damage.

### EAST BRIMFIELD.

Earle Perry and his bride of Waltham are spending their honeymoon at "The Pines."

Miss Dorothy Frow of Springfield spent the week-end with friends at Sunset Cottage, Little Alum.

Mrs. F. O. Towle and Mrs. Etta Lamb of Webster spent the week-end with their sister, Mrs. George Macallister.

Arthur Carroll, class of '16, H. F. A., won a thermos bottle as first prize in the half-mile race at the Scottish gathering at the Sturbridge fairgrounds Saturday afternoon.

Leslie E. Nichols and John McIntyre left Tuesday for Camp Devens, where they will learn the duty of a soldier. Each draftee was presented with a comfort kit.

The Robinson family held their reunion at Little Alum Monday. There were present relatives from New Haven, New York, Fall River, Boston and Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. H. G. Nichols has received word that her son Roscoe has arrived safely overseas. First Sergt. Nichols enlisted over a year ago, and was sent to Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.; from there he was transferred to the Columbia War Hospital, New York, and later left for Camp Crane, Allentown, Pa., to embark for France. He is now in Base Hospital No. 47.

### WARE.

Miss Clara Gale of "Little Rhody" has been called to Boston by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Charles M. Gale.

Work is soon to begin setting poles for new electric street lights from the Lakeview House to Mrs. John Heck's.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burkett of Worcester were guests Monday of their cousins, Mrs. Weaver and F. M. Baker. The severest electrical storm in many years broke over Wales Wednesday

Attention is called to the fact that after August 1st the law regarding horse-drawn vehicles will be rigidly enforced. From one-half hour after sunset until one-half hour before sunrise all vehicles on public highways and bridges will be required to carry a light or lights visible from both front and rear.

afternoon of last week. Roads were badly washed out, a tree was blown down completely blocking the highway, and but a few feet from it a telephone pole was stretched across the street. Two hours after the storm hailstones as large as marbles were picked up on the farm of Selectman D. S. Perry. Corn, potatoes and other crops were nearly ruined.

Complaints are beginning to come in of boys using profane and obscene language at the bathing spots. At the large dock on the Lak recently two girls were complained of who used such language that even some of the boys refused to remain and hear it. Constable A. C. Needham is taking steps to put an end to the practice, and some of the offenders will appear in court soon if conditions are not improved.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Chester Bell of Wilbraham road is now at Camp Dix, N. J.

James Keefe has enlisted in the Naval Reserve and is waiting a call to service.

Word has been received of the death in East Douglass of Earl Bradford Deming, 47, son of Rev. and Mrs. Vernon C. Deming, formerly of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Baldwin have returned from a trip to Chicago, where they visited their son, William V. Baldwin, who is in the legal department of

Miss E. O. Beebe opened her home on the Mountain road yesterday for Red Cross work.

Mrs. Clifford Paige and children of Malden have returned home from a visit with J. M. Perry of Maple street.

There is an epidemic of measles among the children of Cottage street, many of them being ill with the disease.

The East Wilbraham branch of the North Wilbraham Red Cross met Tuesday with Mrs. Benjamin B. Green, instead of to-day, as usual.

Rev. William L. Jennings's letter of resignation as pastor of Grace Union church was read at the morning service Sunday, the same to take effect September 1.

### WILBRAHAM.

The Grange held a lawn party on the grounds Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Rose M. Welch has as a guest her daughter, Miss Mabel Welch of New York.

Mrs. F. H. Culvert of East Orange, N. J., is visiting her mother, Mrs. William Thompson.

Harold A. Bolles, who is to become assistant instructor in military training at Dartmouth college, has gone to the Plattsburg training camp for two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard R. Moore and Mrs. Sarah Adams Coe, accompanied by Miss Bates of New York, are at their summer home on South Main street for the summer.

### EAST BRIMFIELD.

Sergt. R. W. Nichols and Priv. G. O. Barr sailed over seas last week.

Peter Turner, formerly of this place, left for Camp Devens Monday.

R. A. Macallister and family are at their cottage at Alum Lake for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chatman of Springfield were recent guests of Mrs. E. E. Barr.

Mrs. George Macallister and family of Hartford, Conn., are at their cottage, "The Pines," for the summer.

Jack and Constance, children of A. E. Davenport of New York City, are spending the summer with their aunt, Mrs. G. C. Plimpton.

Frank Mix has completed his cottage at the lake. A party from Springfield occupied it recently and reported fine fishing and a big catch.

### WARE.

Ell Lapierre of North street received injuries to his back and neck in a fall sustained in the George H. Gilbert Company's mill Saturday.

Priv. William E. Eldredge has been promoted to supply sergeant in the commissary department at Camp Joseph E. Johnson, Jacksonville, Fla.

James H. Anderson, yeoman in the U. S. Navy, has been spending a 10-days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson of Church street.

Worthington C. Marsh has resigned his position with the Ware Lumber Company, which he has held for 20 years, and has taken the position of foreman of the window sash department of the Hampden Lumber Company of Springfield.

Town Clerk J. H. Walker has turned over a list of about 75 delinquent dog owners, whose animals have not been licensed, to the police for action, and if the delinquents are brought into court the assessment will be \$15 instead of \$2 or \$5, as the case might be.

Antoine Phaneuf of Sherwin street and Roch Dusseault of East street fell about eight feet Tuesday, when a temporary staging on which they were at

work painting for the Otis Company gave way. Dusseault received severe bruises on the right arm and sustained a strained back; Phaneuf's injuries were confined to bruises on the right leg.

The latest announcement by the Massachusetts Fuel Administration has fixed the coal prices as follows: Franklin, 12; egg, stove and chestnut, \$10.50; and coke at \$7.50 a ton at the gas works. There is a reduction of \$1 per ton when taken at the yard, and an additional charge of 25 cents for basketing and for half-ton lots. Those who balked at signing up for their winter's supply of coal at \$10 a ton are somewhat disturbed at the latest schedule.

### Death of Miss Edith Sibley

Miss Edith A. Sibley, 36, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Sibley of Church street, died in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer Saturday noon, following a second operation for mastoiditis. Miss Sibley was born in Ware, and had lived there all her life. She was a graduate of the high school, and had attended Smith college. Previous to her illness she was studying in Perkins institute in Watertown to learn to teach the blind. Besides her parents, she leaves one sister, Mrs. Roger N. Squier of Hartford, Conn., and a grandmother, Mrs. D. B. Glines. Funeral services were held from the home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. George B. Hatch officiating; burial was in Aspen Grove cemetery.

### BELCHERTOWN.

#### Death of Mrs. Catherine Shaw

Mrs. Catherine Shaw, 83, died Saturday morning at the home of her son, W. T. Shaw. She had been critically ill but a few days, although her general health had been failing for some time. Mrs. Shaw had been a resident of this town for the past 10 years, coming here from Brookfield, and had made many friends. Besides the son already mentioned, she leaves another son, Walter Shaw of Springfield.

The Red Cross cleared about \$100 from the lawn party on the Common Friday evening.

Miss Marguerite Richardson has received the Master of Arts degree from Columbia College.

Mrs. Belle Peck of East Walnut street has gone to a Springfield hospital for treatment.

Misses Merle and Elvira Galindo of Brooklyn are visiting their sister, Mrs. James L. Collard of Maple street.

Mrs. Myra Merriam of Leominster is at the home of Supt. of Schools and Mrs. Alvan R. Lewis for the summer.

Harold K. Allen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roswell Allen, an attendant at the Massachusetts Agricultural college for the past two years, has enlisted in the navy.

Frank J. Pollay, who lived in Germany several years before the war, will speak to the Forum this evening on "The Power and Menace of German Organizations."

Leut. Moses Hubbard of the aviation service visited friends in town over the week-end. He has been in one of the Southern camps, but has been transferred to Harvard.

### Easy-Going People.

Any time is good enough for easy-going people. Any way is well enough. They are inclined to be sorry for the young man who sets his alarm clock for an early hour, and takes off his coat when he goes to work. But the road to success of any sort is never easy. Easy-going people jog along comfortably, knowing nothing of tense nerves and strained muscles, but when the day is over, the goal is still far in the distance.

### Disease Due to Dietetic Errors.

I have come to the conclusion that more than half the disease which embitters life is due to avoidable errors in diet . . . and that more mischief, in the form of actual disease, of impaired vigor, and of shortened life, accrues to civilized man from erroneous habits of eating than from the habitual use of alcoholic drink, considerable as I know that evil to be.—Sir Henry Thompson, M. D.

### Why Women Bear Pain.

Women bear pain better than men, as is well known, but Dr. E. O'Neill Kane says that their tranquillity is often deceptive, being stoical submission rather than lack of feeling. He believes women are less often affected by shock than men; they endure surgical operations better and pass under anesthesia more rapidly, quietly and safely.

### Bacon's Tribute to Books.

They are true friends that will neither flatter nor dissemble. Be you but true to yourself, applying that which they teach unto the party grieved, and you shall need no other comfort nor counsel.—Bacon "On Books."

### Use of Oxalic Acid.

In using oxalic acid to remove any ink stain always follow with a few drops of javelle water, which counteracts and neutralizes the oxalic acid. Then rinse with boiling water to remove both of these chemicals, so that the fiber will remain untouched.

## Make Beautiful Lives.

What beautiful books our lives would be if all the bindings—as, for instance—conversation, expressions, tones of voice and motives, were genuine, and what beautiful and helpful lesser editions we could turn out in the way of children from such homes. It may be well in this era of unrest, doubt and change to remember that the estimate people place upon our characters today and tomorrow is the last great binding of the volume we will hand down to posterity.—Exchange.

### Wasn't Talking About His Wife.

A Melbourne man was speaking to a friend of his troubles in general, when he sighed and said: "Yes; the only girl I really cared for I couldn't have." "What!" exclaimed the friend. "That doesn't sound very complimentary to your wife." "Oh," the other hastened to explain, "my wife felt as badly about it as I did. You see, the girl wanted two pounds a week and we couldn't afford to pay more than thirty shillings."

### Effective Turkoman Headgear.

The Turkomans owe much of their charm to their fantastic headgear. When they remove them and reveal the shaved heads and embroidered skull caps underneath they seem commonplace. Yet there are many of the older men whose majesty of bearing is not a matter of costume alone. Their red cotton gowns or khals give them a princely stateliness which the tattered Russian with his shirt flopping lacks.

### "Peterloo Massacre."

The Peterloo massacre is the name given to the dispersal of a meeting of Lancashire cotton operatives in St. Peter's field, Manchester, England, July 16, 1819, called to discuss parliamentary reform. Eleven were killed and more than 500 hurt by the constabulary. Hence the name Peterloo was made from the name of the field in fancied resemblance to that of Waterloo.

### Locust Eggs as Fertilizers.

Locust eggs, treated with sulphuric acid and lime, are used as fertilizers in Mediterranean countries when the insects are numerous.

### House Many Centuries Old.

What is believed to be the oldest inhabited residence in the world is a mansion in Germany that was built in 700.

### Harmless Candidates.

There's one thing in favor of the candidates who run for exercise—they never get in position to do any harm to the country.—Atlanta Constitution.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer. C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer. F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors. E. B. Taylor

C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking, 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving  
MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

## N. L. Monat Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## Fresh Beef Travels on a Rapid Schedule

Fresh beef for domestic markets goes from stockyards to retail stores within a period of about two weeks. Although chilled, this meat is not frozen; hence it cannot be stored for a rise in price.

A steer is dressed usually within twenty-four hours after purchase by the packer. The beef is held in a cooler at the packing house, at a temperature a little above freezing, for about three days.

It is then loaded into a refrigerator car where a similar temperature is maintained, and is in transit to market on an average of about six days.

Upon arrival at the branch distributing house, it is unloaded into a "cooler", and placed on sale.

Swift & Company requires all beef to be sold during the week of arrival, and the average of sales is within five days.

Any delay along the above journey means deterioration in the meat and loss to the packer.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Clerk Leaves Post Office

David J. Brown, who has been a clerk in the post office for the past 18 years, resigned his position this week and goes with the Fred T. Ley Company, contractors, of Springfield. Mr. Brown began at the foot of the ladder in the office and worked up to the position of chief clerk, which he has held for a number of years. He has been uniformly courteous to the public and painstaking in their service, and patrons of the office will regret that he is not to be there in the future. Mr. Brown will be sent to various places in the interests of the Ley Company, but will retain his residence and keep his family here.

#### Injured by Cow's Attack

Charles M. Jones, who lives on the Palmer road near Three Rivers, sustained painful injuries when he was attacked by a cow Monday morning near his home. A gash 15 inches long was torn in his right leg above the ankle, one rib on the left side was broken, and he received other minor cuts besides being severely bruised. It is not thought his injuries are dangerous however.

#### Hardware Firm Change

The hardware firm of Whitcomb & Faulkner, which has done business in the Cross block on Main street for the past 15 years, has been dissolved by mutual consent, R. E. Faulkner taking over the interest of his partner, C. I. Whitcomb, and continuing the business as usual. Mr. Whitcomb has for the past three months been engaged in the hotel business in North Bangor, N. Y.

Mrs. D. F. Dillon and children of Squier street are at Onset for a stay of two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Brainerd of Highland street have returned from a visit with friends in Malone, N. Y.

Miss Frances Chandler of Squier street spent the first of the week with a college friend in Ashburnham.

Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Moore of Thorndike street attended the wedding of a relative in Norwich, Conn., Monday.

Superintendent of Schools C. H. Hobson spent the week-end and first of this week with friends in Norwich, Conn.

Mrs. S. R. Carsley and son Sidney of North Main street have gone to Vergennes, Vt., for two weeks of camping on Lake Champlain.

Mrs. Frank Mooers has returned home from a visit with relatives in Manchester, N. H.

Palmer Grange will hold its annual lawn party and barn dance to-morrow evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Freeman at Palmer Center. A miscellaneous program will be given, and ice-cream and cake will be served. The committee in charge consists of Mr. and Mrs. John O. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Parkhurst, Charles Bradley, Mrs. Bessie Jenks and Mrs. Blanche Gilbert.

Walter H. Worth, representative of Hampden Court, No. 516, attended the annual Grand Lodge convention of the Sons of St. George in Boston Tuesday and Wednesday.

Among the petitions for divorce filed in the Superior Court in Springfield Friday was one of Carrie M. S. Clark of Springfield for a divorce from Charles H. Clark of the same place, claiming intoxication of the defendant as the cause. The couple were married in Palmer June 8, 1885, the bride being Carrie M. S. Kendall.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Freeman of Palmer Center have received a letter from their son, Sergt. P. B. Freeman of the Base Hospital unit, Camp McClellan, Ala., enclosing his warrant as First Sergeant, dated July 1st. Sergeant Freeman enlisted in the medical department of the regular army in May, 1917.

The meetings of Wiseman court, Catholic Order of Foresters, will be held hereafter in the Knights of Columbus Hall in Palmer, instead of in Monson, and will be on the first and third Thursday evenings of the month, instead of the second and fourth. About half the membership of the order is in Palmer and the villages.

### Must Have Still More Money

#### Street Railway Company Wants to Raise Springfield Fares Now

It is announced that the Springfield Street Railway Company will soon seek permission to charge a minimum cash fare of six cents on its lines in Springfield, instead of the five-cent fares and reduced rate tickets which have been in vogue since the recent readjustment of rates. If this is done—and the prospects would seem to be excellent that it will—patrons of the road outside of the city will be more reconciled to the yet unequal distribution of fare expense. Palmer patrons of the road have never been able to reason out why they are obliged to pay two cents a mile and a minimum of six cents for any distance, while Springfield pays five cents straight and has tickets which cut down a two-zone fare to eight or less cents, especially when the Palmer end of the company's system has always been acknowledged to be the best paying—or as good as any. The company figured that its recent raise in fares would yield it the \$400,000 yearly needed to keep going; and then the men were given a salary raise of \$400,000 a year, leaving the deficit of last year right where it was when they started. Hence the absolute necessity for more income.

### Court Interpreter Leaves Town

Tony Miceli, who has been employed in town as a barber for the past five years, until recently in the "O'Connor" shop, leaves that occupation at the end of this week and goes next Tuesday to Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Miceli's father died about a year ago, and his mother and crippled sister live alone; they wish the family to be together, and he feels it his duty to go to them. During his stay in town he has acted many times as Italian interpreter in the District Court, being unusually good at getting information from recalcitrant witnesses, and both the justices of the court and Chief Crimmins exceedingly regret that he is to go beyond their jurisdiction.

### Mrs. Frances Keith

Mrs. Frances Keith, aged 78 years, died in the Palmer Hospital yesterday morning. She was born in the house in Thorndike in which she has always lived, October 29, 1839, a daughter of Jonathan and Mary Dodge McElwain. The McElwain family was among the early settlers here and the grant which included Mrs. Keith's lifelong home was about 200 years old. She was educated in the public schools here and in 1872 was married to George Washington Keith, who died in October, 1904. Mrs. Keith was a prominent member of the Bondsville Methodist church and of the Woman's Relief Corps. She leaves three step-sons, George, Raymond and Harry, all of this town, and one brother, Wilber McElwain of Kokomo, Ind. The funeral will be to-morrow afternoon at 2.30.

### Ham to Speak Here Saturday

Word has been received that Guy A. Ham, who is seeking the Republican nomination for Lieutenant Governor, will be in Palmer on Saturday and will speak on Main street at noon.

Mrs. Ellen S. Leach of Church street is visiting friends on Cape Cod.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving R. Shaw of Foster street spent Sunday with Hartford, Conn., friends.

Mrs. Charles L. Chapel of Montville, Conn., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Clough of North Main street.

Miss Gladys Paine of South Main street was bridesmaid at the wedding of a friend in Norwich, Conn., Monday.

The stock and fixtures of the grocery store of E. B. Taylor in the Holden block, recently sold to Holyoke parties, have all been removed.

In the District Court last Friday James Burke, an old offender, was fined \$15 for drunkenness; he paid Tuesday morning John Kearsey, for a like offense, was sent to the State Farm at Bridgewater.

Mrs. Charles E. Walker of North Main street is visiting at the home of her parents, Capt. and Mrs. W. J. Reed, at Sagamore Beach on Cape Cod. Capt. Reed is home on a short furlough from his thirteenth voyage abroad.

The ladies of the Congregational church will hold a Home Missionary meeting next Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the parsonage. At 6 a picnic supper will be served on the lawn. All the ladies of the church are invited to the meeting, and the families are asked to come at 6.

Roger C. Holden, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Holden of Central street, was summoned from New York Monday to join the Naval Coast Reserve at Newport, R. I., and was the next day transferred to New London, Conn. He will leave home for that place Monday.

Nathaniel Perkins Braman, eldest son of the late Nathaniel P. and Lucy A. Braman of Palmer, died at his home in Dade City, Fla., July 2d in his 91st year. He leaves a wife, daughter of the late Nathan Howard of Thorndike, and one sister, Mrs. Ellen S. Weeden of St. Louis, Mo., formerly of Palmer.

### Celebrate Our Boys' Victory

#### Bells, Whistles, Fireworks Thursday Night at News From Front

Palmer took notice of the victory of the Americans in France last Thursday in a manner vigorous and emphatic.

The news was received a little after 10 o'clock in the evening, and promptly at 10.30 every church bell in the village was rung, the fire alarm was sounded, and other demonstrations of joy were indulged in for a considerable period. Crowds gathered on Main street, and firecrackers and fireworks were discharged with a limit measured only by the supply available from the dealers. Bulletins were read from time to time and were received with vociferous cheers.

In the residence sections there was naturally much speculation as to the cause of the commotion, and opinions varied all along the line from lost children to dire calamities of every sort. Although telephone Central is not supposed to answer questions, there were so many inquiries and the news was so good that the rule was broken to some extent and inquirers were told enough to calm their nerves and satisfy their curiosity.

The first reports—and indeed, all that came in up to midnight—proclaimed the capture of 400,000 Germans by the Americans. It was too good to be true, but there was evidently something worth noting, and Chief Crimmins permitted a good deal of latitude until near midnight several automobiles were loaded up and started on a round of the village streets, all the occupants having good lungs and working them to capacity. Then he called a halt and gave those who had retired an opportunity to go to sleep.

### Gaffney -- Connor Wedding

In St. Thomas' church Monday morning at 9 o'clock Miss Elizabeth Anna Gaffney of Fox street became the bride of Jeremiah Francis Connor of Three Rivers. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Francis A. Kelley, a nuptial mass being celebrated. Miss Susan M. Conway, a niece of the bride, was bridesmaid, and the best man was Michael Morrill of South-bridge. The bride wore a gown of white georgette crepe, with white picture hat, and carried a rosary. A wedding breakfast was served after the ceremony at the Hotel Burns. There were many handsome and valuable gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Connor have gone to Hampton Beach for a short stay. The bridegroom has been in the employ of the Palmer Mill at Three Rivers for several years; the bride is a native of Palmer and has always made her home here.

### Dr. Roche Will Not Run

There were persistent rumors the latter part of last week that Dr. John F. Roche would be a candidate for the Representative nomination on the Democratic ticket in the First Hampden district, and a considerable amount of pressure was brought to induce him to enter the lists. He announced on Saturday however that he positively will not be a candidate this year. It is extremely likely that John O. Hamilton, who was elected on the Republican ticket last year without opposition, will be unopposed again this year.

### We'd Like to Know, Too

The Spencer Leader, touching on the question of gas, propounds the following conundrum: "Why does it cost three times as much for illuminating gas in Spencer as it does in Worcester?" Substitute Palmer for Spencer and Springfield for Worcester, and give the answer, please.

Miss Clyde Tate, chief operator in the telephone exchange, returned Sunday from a visit with friends in St. Albans, Vt.

F. W. Harrison of Knox street is taking a vacation from his duties in the hardware department of Meekins, Packard & Wheat, Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Smith of Thorndike road received word Saturday of the safe arrival overseas of their son Wesley, who went from Camp Devens.

St. Mary's Episcopal Mission will hold a communion service, with sermon, in Masonic Hall Sunday morning at 10.15; Rev. A. C. Winslow will preach.

Dr. and S. B. Keith, Mrs. Josie M. Northrop and Miss Josephine Wing, all of Central street, and Miss Harriet Tabor of Thorndike, are at Ipswich bluff for a week.

James F. Loftus, a motorman on the street railway, has been called for limited military service, the first man in town to be called for this branch. He has been ordered to report at Syracuse, N. Y.

Arrangements for the annual clam-bake of Quabog council, Royal Arcanum, are being made by the committee, of which James Summers is chairman. The date has not been announced.

Purkin B. Bacon fell at his home in Palmer Center Tuesday morning and ruptured a vein in his right leg. He lost a considerable quantity of blood, but is not in a serious condition. He was attended by Dr. S. R. Carsley.

### Loses Right Arm and Hand

Christopher J. Rich of Foster street was the victim of an accident in the freight yard of the Boston and Albany railroad early yesterday morning which resulted in the loss of his right hand and arm. Mr. Rich is night yardmaster and was making up a train, working between two cars coupling an air hose. The train crew was unaware of his position, and he did not know they were bringing down a car. It was pushed against the end of the train and Mr. Rich's wrist was caught between the knuckles of the coupling in such a manner that he could not release it. He called and was heard by the train crew, which came to his assistance. He was attended by Dr. J. P. Schneider and was taken to the Springfield Hospital, where amputation was performed.

### Much Danger From Plant Lice

Supervisor John E. Hurley has just completed a tour of most of the gardens in town, and finds that plant lice are becoming very numerous, so much so in fact that great anxiety is entertained as to the success of the crops this season. The potato crop seems to be seriously menaced. Owners of gardens and garden plots should immediately take energetic measures to exterminate these pests, if the crops are to be saved. The lice belong to the sucking type of insect, and cannot be reached by the ordinary stomach poisons sprayed from overhead. They appear on the under side of the leaves, and must be exterminated by means of a contact poison, sprayed from underneath. Black Leaf 40 and Nicotine Sulphate are the best known contact poisons.

### PEANUT PUT TO MANY USES

Nutritious Oil and Palatable Butter Derived From the Humble "Goob-er," Beloved of Childhood.

The peanut isn't a nut at all, but a member of the pea, bean and clover family. It is a legume and gathers nitrogen from the air. Peanuts do not grow from roots, but on shoots which grow out from the plant above ground, bear a little sterile yellow blossom, and then shoot directly into the ground, where they "peg," that is, where peanuts begin to grow on them. The peanuts are pulled from the vines or roots, and the roots are then plowed back into the ground to allow the nitrogen to feed the soil. The peanuts are then taken to peanut factories. In these buildings the peanuts are cleaned and sorted. The largest are saved and put through a rubber, which polishes the shells. These are sold in the shells. Other first grades are shelled and sold for salting; and one big packing company buys only first grades for peanut butter.

If the peanuts are pulled roots and all, the peanuts are dried out by stacking on poles, then pulled off and sold. Broken peanuts are pressed and the oil extracted. Much of this oil is sold as "pure olive oil." In fact, it is quite as rich and nutritious as olive oil. The refuse is pressed into cakes and sold as oil cakes for feeding stock and especially dairy cows.—St. Nicholas.

### Origin of Scottish Festival.

The origin of "hogmanay," which used to be so dear to the youth of Scotland, and, to the old folks, too, has given rise to endless discussion. The following correspondence has appeared in the Scotsman as to the origin of the custom and the name: "The derivation Hagla-mene, the holy moon, has been suggested, the period of which corresponded to our December. Some, with considerable plausibility, derive it from the Latin, Hoc in Anno, a persuasive to charity which reminded well-to-do patrons that the year had all but run its course, but that there was still time to relieve their needy supplicants. It is not improbable that the term is of Teutonic origin. It may be connected with Hoegtid, a name applied to Christmas and (or) other festivities. Hoeg-tide day would thus mean the laetissimus dies, or gladdest season of the year."

### Lily's Rapid Growth.

The great water lily of the botanic gardens in London usually has a long season. In the spring it disappears beneath the water of its tank. How the lily vanishes and is reproduced is explained by Mr. North, the curator. The thick root stock gradually rots away and the fruits, which are about the size of a baseball, remain at the bottom of the tank. They are fished up in the spring and the seeds are extracted. A single seed, though no larger than a pea, will in four months produce a plant that will cover an area of 1,000 feet. In its native district, the Amazon, the Victoria Regia is largely used by the natives as food. It grows on the lagoons and is perennial.

### Purpose in Her Song.

Betty was spending the summer at Aunt Kate's, where Mary, the eldest daughter, was her special favorite. When Mary announced one day that she was going away for a visit Betty was quite inconsolable, and as the time drew near for her departure she went about looking sad and doleful. However, just as the car drove up to the door to take Mary to the station Betty began to sing at the top of her voice. Mary turned laughingly to her and said, "I don't believe you feel so very bad, after all, that I am going away, if you can sing like that." Said Betty, in the most pathetic way, "I'm just singing to keep the tears away."

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Old Reliable House, Palmer

# Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Turret, French Battleship Cassard—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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Matthew Adams Service.

## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

CHAPTER IV—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

## CHAPTER V.

### With the "75's."

My pal Brown, of whom I spoke before, had been put in the infantry when he enlisted in the Legion, because he had served in the United States infantry. He soon became a sergeant, which had been his rating in the American service. I never saw him in the trenches, because our outfits were nowhere near each other, but whenever we were in billets at the same time, we were together as much as possible.

Brown was a funny card and I never saw anyone else much like him. A big, tall, red-headed, dopey-looking fellow, never saying much and slow in everything he did or said—you would never think he amounted to much or was worth his salt. The boys used to call him "Ginger" Brown, both on account of his red hair and his slow movements. But he would pull a surprise on you every once in a while, like this one that he fooled me with.

One morning about dawn we started out for a walk through what used to be Dixmude—piles of stone and brick and mortar. There were no civvies to be seen; only mules and horses bringing up casks of water, bags of beans, chloride of lime, barbed wire, ammunition, etc. It was a good thing we were not superstitious. At that, the shadows along the walls made me feel shaky sometimes.

Finally Brown said: "Come on down; let's see the '75's.'" At this time I had not seen a "75," except on a train going to the front, so I took him up right away, but was surprised that he should know where they were.

After going half way around Dixmude Brown said, "Here we are," and started right into what was left of a



We Started Right Into What Was Left of a Big House.

big house. I kept wondering how he would know so much about it, but followed him. Inside the house was a passageway under the ruins. It was about seven feet wide and fifty feet long, I should judge.

At the other end was the great old "75," poking its nose out of a hole in the wall. The gun captain and the crew were sitting around waiting the word for action, and they seemed to know Brown well. I was surprised at that, but still more so when he told me I could examine the gun if I wanted to, just as if he owned it.

So I sat in the seat and trained the cross wires on an object, opened and closed the breech and examined the recoil.

Then Brown said: "Well, Chink, you'll see some real gunnery now," and they passed the word and took stations. My eyes braced out when I saw Brown take his station with them!

"Silence!" is about the first command a gun crew gets when it is going into action, but I forgot all about it, and shouted out and asked Brown how he got to be a gunner. But he only grinned and looked dopey, as usual. Then I came to and expected to get a call down from the officer, but he only grinned and so did the crew. It seems they had it all framed to spring on me, and they expected I would be surprised.

So we put cotton in our ears and the captain called the observation tower a short distance away and they gave him the range. Then the captain "called 4128 meters" to Brown. They placed the nose of a shell in a fuse adjuster and turned the handle until it reached scale 4128. This set the fuse to explode at the range given. Then they slammed the shell into the breech, locked it shut and Brown sent his best to Fritz.

The barrel slipped back, threw out the shell case at our feet and returned over a cushion of grease. Then we received the results by telephone from the observation tower. After he had fired twelve shots the captain said to Brown, "You should never waste yourself in infantry, son." And old dopey Brown just stood there and grinned.

That was Brown every time. He knew about more things than you could think of. He had read about gunnery and fooled around at Dixmude until they let him play with the "75's," and finally here he was, giving his kindest to old Fritz with the rest of them.

I never saw a battery better concealed than this one. Up on the ground you couldn't see the muzzle twenty yards away—and that was all there was to see at any distance. There was a ruined garden just outside the gun quarters, and while the gunners were there picking apples there would be a hiss and an explosion, and over would go some of the trees, or maybe a man or two, but never a shell struck nearer the guns than that. The pollux used to thank Fritz for helping them pick the apples, because the explosions would bring them down in great style. Shells from our heavy artillery passed just over the garden, too, making an awful racket. But they were not in it with the "75's."

They gave me a little practice with a "75" under the direction of expert French gunners before I went to my 14-inch naval gun, and, believe me, it was a fine little piece. Just picture to yourself a little beauty that can send a 35-pound shell every two seconds for five miles and more, if you want it to, and land on Fritz' vest button every time. There is nothing I like better than a gun, anyway, and I have never since been entirely satisfied with anything less than a "75."

As you probably know, the opposing artillery in this war is so widely separated that the gunners never see their targets unless these happen to be buildings, and even then it is rare. So, since an artillery officer never sees the enemy artillery or infantry, he must depend on others to give him the range and direction.

For this purpose there are balloons and airplanes attached to each artillery unit. The airplanes are equipped with wireless, but also signal by smoke and direction of flight, while the balloons use telephones. The observers have maps and powerful glasses and cameras. Their maps are marked off in zones to correspond with the maps used by the artillery officers.

The observations are signaled to a receiving station on the ground and are then telephoned to the batteries. All our troops were equipped with telephone signal corps detachments and this was a very important arm of the service. The enemy position is shelled before an attack, either en barrage or otherwise, and communication between the waves of attack and the artillery is absolutely necessary. Bombardments are directed toward certain parts of the enemy position almost as accurately as you would use a searchlight. The field telephones are very light and are portable to the last degree. They can be rigged up or knocked down in a very short time. The wire is wound on drums or reels and you would be surprised to see how quickly our corps established communication from a newly won trench to headquarters, for instance. They were asking for our casualties before we had finished having them, almost.

Artillery fire was directed by men whose duty it was to dope out the range from the information sent them by the observers in the air. Two men were stationed at the switchboard, one man to receive the message and the other to operate the board. As soon as the range was plotted out it was telephoned to the gunners and they did the rest.

The naval guns at Dixmude were mounted on flat cars and these were drawn back and forth on the track by little Belgian engines.

After I had been at my gun for several days I was ordered back to my regiment, which was again in the front-line trenches. My course was past both the British and French lines but quite a distance behind the front lines.

Everywhere there were ambulances and wagons going backward and forward. I met one French ambulance that was a long wagon full of pollux from a field hospital near the firing line and was driven by a man whose left arm was bandaged to the shoulder. Two pollux who sat in the rear on guard had each been wounded in the leg and one had had a big strip of his scalp torn off. There was not a sound man in the bunch. You can imagine what their cargo was like, if the convey was as used up as these chaps. But all who could were singing and talking and full of pep. That is the French for you; they used no more men than they could possibly spare to take care of the wounded, but they were all cheerful about it—always.

Just after I passed this ambulance the Germans began shelling a section of the road too near me to be comfortable, so I beat it to a shell crater about twenty yards off the road, to the rear. A shrapnel shell exploded pretty near me just as I jumped into this hole—I did not look around to see how close it was—and I remember now how the old minstrel joke I had heard

on board ship came to my mind at the time—something about a fellow feeling so small he climbed into a hole and pulled it after him—and I wished I might do the same. I flattened myself as close against the wall of the crater as I could and then I noticed that somebody had made a dugout in the other wall of the crater and I started for it.

The shells were exploding so fast by that time that you could not listen for each explosion separately, and just as I jumped into the dugout a regular



A Regular Hail of Shrapnel Fell.

hail of shrapnel fell on the spot I had just passed. It was pretty dark in the dugout and the first move I made I bumped into somebody else and he let out a yell that you could have heard a mile. It was a Tommy who had been wounded in the hand and between curses he told me I had sat right on his wound when I moved. I asked him why he did not yell sooner, but he only swore more. He surely was a great cuss.

The bombardment slackened up a bit about this time, and I thought I would have a look around. I did not get out of the crater entirely, but moved around out of the dugout until I could see the road I had been on. The first thing I saw was a broken-down wagon that had just been hit—in fact, it was toppling over when my eye caught it. The driver jumped from his seat and while he was in the air his head was torn completely from his shoulders by another shell—I do not know what kind. This was enough for me, so back to the dugout.

How the Germans did it! I do not know, but they had found out about that road and opened fire at exactly the moment when the road was covered with wagons and men. Yet there had not been a balloon or airplane in the sky for some time.

After a while the bombardment moved away to the east, from which direction I had come, and I knew our batteries were getting it. The Tommy and I came out of the dugout. As I started climbing up the muddy sides I saw there was a man standing at the edge of it, and I could tell by his puttees that he was a Limey. I was having a hard job of it, so without looking up I hailed him.

"That was sure some shelling, wasn't it?" I said. "There's a lad down here with a wounded fin; better give him a hand."

"What shelling do you mean," says the legs, without moving, "There's been none in this sector for some time, I think."

The Tommy was right at my heel by this time, and he let out a string of language. I was surprised, too, and still scrambling around in the mud.

Then the Tommy let a "Gawd 'elp us!" and I looked up and saw that the legs belonged to a Limey officer, a major, I think. And here we had been cussing the eyes off of him!

But he sized it up rightly and gave us a hand, and only laughed when we tried to explain. I got rattled and told him that all I saw was his legs and that they did not look like an officer's legs, which might have made it worse, only he was good-natured about it. Then he said that he had been asleep in a battalion headquarters dug-out, about a hundred yards away, and only waked up when part of the roof caved in on him. Yet he did not know he had been shelled!

I went on down the road a stretch, but soon found it was easier walking beside it, because the Huns had shelled it neatly right up and down the middle. Also, there were so many wrecked horses and wagons to climb over on the road—besides dead men.

After I had passed the area of the bombardment and got back on the road I sat down to rest and smoke. A couple of shells had burst so near the crater that they had thrown the dirt right into the dugout, and I was a little dizzy from the shock. While I was sitting there a squad of Tommies came up with about twice their number of German prisoners. The Tommies had been making Fritz do the goose step and they started them at it again when they saw me sitting there. It sure is good for a laugh any time, this goose step. I guess they call it that after the fellow who invented it.

One thing I had noticed about Fritz was the way his coat flared out at the bottom, so I took this chance to find out about it, while they halted for a rest just a little farther down the road. I found that they carried their emergency kits in their coats. These kits contained canned meat, tobacco, needles, thread and plaster—all this in addition to their regular pack.

Then I drilled down the road some more, but had to stop pretty soon to let a column of French infantry swing on to the road from a field. They

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them. We were in the rear of the column that had passed. Our boys were going up for their regular stunt in the front lines, while the others had just arrived at that part of the front.

Then for the first time my feet began hurting me. Our boots were made of rough cowhide and fitted very well, but it was a day's labor to carry them on your feet. I began lagging behind. I would lag twenty or thirty yards behind and then try to catch up. But the thousands of men ahead of me kept up the steady pace and very few limped, though they had been on the march since 3 a. m. It was then about 11 a. m. Those who did limp were carried in the wagons. But I had seen very few men besides the drivers riding in the wagons, and I wanted to be as tough as the next guy, so I kept on. But, believe me, I was sure glad when we halted for a rest along the road.

That is, the re-enforcements did! Our company of the Legion had not come from so far, and when the front of the column had drawn out of the way along the road we kept on filing, as the saying is. I did not care about being tough then, and I was ready for the wagon.

Only now there were no wagons! They belonged with the other troops. So I had to ease along as best I could for what seemed like hours—to my feet—until we turned off onto another road and halted for a rest. I found out later that our officers had gone astray and were lost at this time, though, of course, they did not tell us so.

We arrived at our section of the trench about three o'clock that afternoon and I rejoined my company. I was all tired out after this trek and found myself longing for the Cassard and the rolling wave, where no Marathons and five-mile hikes were necessary. But this was not in store for me—yet.

(To Be Continued.)

## HAVE NOT YET REACHED LIMIT

More Powerful Explosive Than Any in Present Use Is Dire Possibility of the Future.

Nitroglycerin, although considered one of the most violent explosives in present use, develops only 1,580 calories per kilogram, since the nitric acid which it comprises does not take part in the reaction and the hydrogen and the carbon therein give only 43 per cent of the energy of combustion which they would disengage if they were alone. Explosives of liquid air, or oxylique, give as high as 2,200 calories because the liquid oxygen combines directly with the carbon and the hydrogen. The combination of hydrocarbons with ozone, ozonide of ethylene and benzene trizonide, though liberating no more heat of explosion, have a higher "breaking value" because of the greater speed of decomposition.

Theoretically, still more powerful explosives are conceivable; a trichlorate of glycerin should develop 3,000 calories, twice the force of nitroglycerin; and finally, a mixture of liquid hydrogen and liquid ozone, if it were practical, would give about 4,500 calories and would be the most terrible substance possible to obtain.

## DADDY OF ALL FISH STORIES

Here is One That Will Make Any Disciple of Isak Walton Look to His Laurels.

A reader has asked us to retell the story of the sixty-five pound catfish, which appeared original in the column some six or seven years ago. We have always considered it the best fish story we know. We trust the community will permit us to repeat it.

As we used to tell it, the story ran something like this: We were fishing for bass under the old mill dam in the river, south of Grigsby City. Something took the bait and lunged away with it despite our efforts to hold it. We surmised, correctly, that it was a good-sized catfish or drum, and began working it backward and forward across the stream in the deep water under the dam. Eventually we headed

the leviathan down stream and finally stranded it in the shallow "ripple" below. It could get neither forward nor back, and with the help of half a dozen other fishermen, who were watching the contest, we landed it. It proved to be a monster cat of the yellow or Mississippi variety, and weighed sixty-five pounds on the scales uptown.—New York Tribune.

## Index Finger as Nut Cracker.

Nut crackers, which are based on leverage, make us suppose that it takes great strength to open a nut; and, in fact, everyone knows from experience that without such a little machine it is hardly possible to overcome the hardness of a nut. And yet one can open hundreds of nuts in a very short time without any implement and without any effort whatever merely with the aid of the index finger.

Place the nut upon a stone or a block of wood, but so that the joint stands perpendicular. In this position hold it fast with the index finger of your left hand, strike with the right fist hard upon the index, and the nut will at once break asunder. Light blows will not accomplish the feat. One must strike hard. It may happen that the nut will fly away, but this only proves that the joint was not held in a perfectly perpendicular position, which is indispensable to success. The point of the nut should also be turned toward the chest.

## How Birds Save Farmers' Crops.

A farmer who thought the robins were pulling up his young cabbages learned from a student of bird life that the birds were pulling up only those plants which were dead; and this was to get at the wire worms at the root, which had caused the plants to die and which would destroy other cabbages if left alone. In another case a group of farmers thought the meadow larks were destroying their crops. An ornithologist persuaded one farmer to spare the larks on his place. The other farmers shot them. The result was that the man who spared the larks was the only one for miles around who had an oat crop. The birds killed the insects which destroyed the other crops.

## Wealth of Forestry.

The coast forests of southern and southeastern Alaska are included in the national forests of Tongass and Chugach, which comprise over ninety-six million acres, a large proportion of which is covered with trees. Of these, Sitka spruce averages about 20 per cent and western hemlock about 75 per cent. The spruce are occasionally six feet in diameter and 150 feet tall. The interior forests are practically all found in the drainage basins of the Yukon and Kuskokwim rivers, and it is estimated that there are forty million acres bearing trees large enough for cordwood and logs.

## Insure Good Results.

If one is pressed for time a good showing can be made by keeping cool and quietly disposing of one task before beginning another. Hurry and excitement will hinder any cause. But the person who has mastered himself or herself—who remains calm under all circumstances—is the man or woman who does splendid work.

Learning to concentrate one's mind upon the duty at hand is, indeed, an effort worth while. Therefore, the girl or woman who would spare herself hours of needless worry or excitement should wisely keep her head—in other words, give her best attention to whatever task confronts her.

## City of Boats Comes and Goes.

In the shadow of the huge Manhattan bridge which connects New York proper with Brooklyn nestles a veritable fishing village which consists of nine two-story houseboats moored side by side so as to form a solid row and sheltering the fishermen and their families, on whom New York is dependent for a good part of its fish supply. But unless you are familiar with the vagaries of fish and the localities in which they school in certain seasons you need not go in search of this village. Often it disappears from a locality overnight, without any farewells, reappearing as quietly a few months later.

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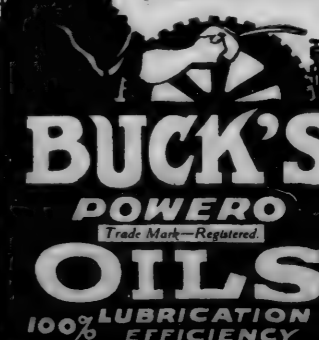
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**MORTGAGEE'S SALE.**  
By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John T. Murphy to the Palmer Savings Bank, dated May 14, 1917, and recorded with Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 967, Page 188, and in said County of Hampden, on Saturday, the tenth day of August, A. D. 1918, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—  
A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon and all the rights, privileges and appurtenances thereto appertaining or belonging, lying in the village of Thorndike, in said Palmer, in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows, to wit:—  
Beginning at a point in the westerly line of Commercial Street at the southeasterly corner of land of William M. Sullivan, and running thence SOUTHERLY along said Commercial Street thirty-seven and thirty-one hundredths (37.31) feet to a stake driven in the ground; thence South 64 degrees 28 minutes West forty (40) feet to a stake driven in the ground in line of land of Ellen M. Shiel; thence North 25 degrees 14 minutes East along said last-named land forty-five (45) feet to the place of beginning, together with the right in common with Ellen M. Shiel and her heirs and assigns to use a certain passage-way eight (8) feet in width over land of said Ellen M. Shiel and along the southerly line of the premises above described, provided however, that the stairs within said passage-way shall remain in their present location and be maintained jointly by the said Ellen M. Shiel and the said John T. Murphy.  
Being the same premises conveyed to said John T. Murphy and Bessie M. Murphy, by Ellen M. Shiel, by deed dated September 13, 1911, and recorded with Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 812, Page 409, and sale will be made subject to all the rights and easements therein reserved, to which deed and record reference is hereby made for a full and particular description.  
The sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes and municipal assessments, and all other prior incumbrances and restrictions, if any. Further terms will be made known at the time of sale, and Two Hundred (\$200) Dollars will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale as earnest money.  
PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.  
By Charles L. Wald, Its Treasurer  
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**For Republican State Committee**  
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in the Legislature, and was a delegate to the Republican National Convention in Chicago in 1916. He has a wide acquaintance throughout the State and will have the support of many of the party leaders.

**BULLETIN SAVES MUCH TIME**  
Government's Official Newspaper, Answering Questions, Oblivates Loss of Time of Correspondents.

Owing to the enormous increase of government war work the government departments at Washington are being flooded with letters of inquiry on every conceivable subject concerning the war, and it has been found a physical impossibility for the clerks, though they number an army in themselves now, to give many of these letters proper attention and reply. There is published daily at Washington, under authority of and by direction of the president, a government newspaper, the Official Bulletin. This paper prints every day all of the important rulings, decisions, regulations, proclamations, orders, etc., as they are promulgated by the different departments and the many special committees and agencies now in operation at the national capital. This official journal is posted each day in every post office in the United States, more than 56,000 in number, and may also be found on file at all libraries, boards of trade, chambers of commerce, and the offices of mayors, governors, and federal officials.

By consulting these files most questions will be found readily answered; there will be little necessity for letter writing; the unnecessary congestion of the mails will be appreciably relieved; the railroads will be called upon to move fewer correspondence sacks; and the mass of business that is piling up in the government departments will be eased considerably. Hundreds of clerks now answering correspondence will be enabled to give their time to essentially important war work, and a fundamentally patriotic service will have been performed by the public.

**HOW TO MAKE POTATO BUTTER**  
British Ministry of Food Gives Time to Studying Out Plans to Conserve the Supply.

The ministry of food states that in view of the shortage of butter they have been carrying out experiments in order to find suitable and economical ways of eking out the available butter and margarine supplies by mixing in other food substances and so producing cheap and palatable substitutes, says the London Times. These experiments have shown that an excellent "potato butter," costing only about 5d per pound (or less if margarine is used) can easily be made in any household without special knowledge or apparatus in accordance with the following recipe:

Peel the potatoes and boil (or steam) until they fall to pieces and become flowery. Rub through a fine sieve into a large basin which has been previously warmed. To every 14 ounces of mashed potatoes add two ounces of butter or margarine and one teaspoonful of salt. Stir thoroughly with the back of a wooden spoon until the whole is quite smooth. The butter may then be made up into pounds or half-pounds and kept in cool place. The potato butter may be improved in appearance by the addition of a few drops of butter coloring, and if it is to be kept for more than a few days better preservative, of which there are several forms on the market, should be used. The amount should be in accordance with the printed instructions on the packet for use in butter. Both the coloring and the preservative should be well mixed into the potato at the same time as the butter and salt. If these directions are carefully followed potato butter will keep for a considerable time.

**Searchlight from Batteries.**  
From the pocket flashlight operated by two or three dry cells of minute size the battery searchlight has been steadily improved until today remarkable results are obtained. A battery searchlight has been introduced with a range of 2,000 feet up to half a mile, operated on six volts. Equipped with a 1 1/4-inch adjustable focus, single-shell reflector, on a recent photometer test one of these searchlights gave 453,000 candlepower. The combination of a nitrogen-filled tungsten lamp and a correctly designed reflector has worked wonders for the battery operated searchlight.

## Making Romance

By IMES MACDONALD

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Merker was hurrying through the crowded New York streets on his way to the railway station to buy his ticket for home. He stood waiting for a car and just as it drew up he saw an unstamped letter lying in the street. He stooped and picked it up, slipping it into his pocket as he boarded the car with the intention of mailing it when he reached the station. However, it slipped his mind and not until the next day did he discover it again.

It was addressed to Miss Adele Aldrich, 1420 Parkway, Bushton, N. J., in what was evidently a girl's handwriting. Merker studied the address for a moment thoughtfully, and then, with a grin, he took out his fountain pen and wrote on the back in small script: "Letter found at 28th and Broadway. Sunday, December 17th, 2:30 p. m. So it was delayed in mailing." and signed his name and address. Then on his way to the restaurant he dropped the letter in a box and promptly forgot it again.

Three weeks later he returned to New York, and among the dozen letters that had accumulated in his mail box during his absence was one addressed in a strange feminine hand postmarked Bushton, N. J. On the face of it, it was a prim little note of thanks for his courtesy in mailing her letter that he had found, but between the lines danced a dare—a challenge to romance and the great adventure. He answered the note in kind, and then a few days later had occasion to go to Bushton while the Red Cross drive was on, and in the station a dozen or so Red Cross workers flitted about soliciting the crowds that came from the trains.

Suddenly Merker was looking down into a pair of brown eyes and he hesitated. "Have you joined?" she began, with a little dimple wavering south-east of the left corner of her pink mouth. "I have," he laughed, "but I'll join again."

She smiled her thanks and led the way over to a table where a woman



"Tomorrow's Just as Good." was keeping the records. Here Merker gave his name and address, whereas the young woman who had accosted him studied him curiously from the corner of her eye, and just then another girl fluttered up saying breathlessly:

"Oh, Adele, how splendid, you have another one!" and the woman who kept the records said precisely: "Yes, this makes nineteen for Miss Aldrich."

Whereas Merker turned impulsively to the brown-eyed one, took her by the arm and drew her away from the desk.

"You recognized my name and were never going to make yourself known?" he accosted. She flushed and gave him a fleeting look. "I—I wanted to be sure," she said. "And now that you're sure?" he asked quizzically.

She had recovered her poise and with her head a little on one side she laughed saucily. "Why, I don't know. I'm sure. Except of course I should thank you for mailing my letter."

"You've done that," he reminded her. "Well, what more can I do?" she asked daringly. "You don't expect me to—kiss you, do you?"

Merker laughed in spite of himself. "Let me tell you this, young lady; that letter started something but it's not going to finish it. I'm coming to see you."

"When?" she dared him. "Thursday night," he said promptly. "Won't be home Thursday. Friday night, then."

She shook her head. "Saturday, then."

Again she shook her head, and just then someone called her and she turned from him with a little challenge in her eyes and was gone.

Merker hastened off to keep his appointment and later in the afternoon while he was eagerly returning to the station hoping to see the brown-eyed Adele again, who should he meet but Sally Wilmarth, the very charming wife

of an old friend. "Oh, Sally!" he almost shouted, seizing her by the arms, and shaking her a bit. "Unhand me, villain!" said Sally demurely. "I am a perfectly nice married woman who loves her husband." At which they both laughed.

"I want to know," he demanded eagerly, "do you know a girl over here by the name of Adele Aldrich?" "Oh, you poor man!" exclaimed Sally her matchmaking eye gleam. "Adele Aldrich is the lovely wrecked Mayflower of his affections!"

"I don't care," he said determinedly. "I want you to help me out, will you?" And they parted with the understanding that she would see what could be done.

That very evening Sally began her propaganda. She and her husband were fellow guests with Adele Aldrich at an informal little gathering, and Sally skillfully maneuvered the unsuspecting Bert so that Adele overheard her saying: "Bert, dear, I met Richie Merker today, and I thought he was going to kiss me he was so glad to see me."

Her husband grinned. "Fine chap, Richie. Haven't seen him for weeks. We ought to have him over, if you think you can withstand his fascinating ways," he teased.

And Adele caught herself thinking how jolly it must be to so happily married as the Wilmarths so apparently were. Later in the evening she got Sally alone for a moment, and asked in an off-hand way:

"By the way, Sally—do you know a man named Richie Merker?" "My dear," said Sally pityingly, with a diplomatic gleam in her match-maker's eye, "Richie Merker is the stalwart rock upon which many a fair maid has wrecked the Mayflower of her affections."

But there was a warm excitement in the brown eyes of Adele Aldrich as she whispered eagerly in the amused ear of Sally Wilmarth.

A week later, under the orders of his wife, Sally, Bert Wilmarth conveyed Merker home with him to dinner and as Merker slid out of his coat he smiled at the charming and hospitable Sally.

"Why, Sally, you look so sweet I've a notion to kiss you." Whereupon to the consternation of her own and beloved husband he did that very thing, and to his own consternation and surprise he lifted his head to gaze into the eyes of Adele Aldrich herself sitting across the room an amazed spectator to his amorous gallantry.

"Of all things!" he exclaimed, striding over and grasping Adele's two hands in his own, and looking deep into her surprised brown eyes.

"Kiss her, Richie," sang out Sally blithely. "It isn't polite to show partiality."

Whereat Richie Merker just drew the reluctant Adele to her feet and kissed that surprised and struggling young woman square on the mouth, not only once but several times with deliberation and lingering emphasis.

"I'll never be able to keep up with that absurd man," she confided to Sally in the kitchen after dinner. "He just insists on being married tomorrow, the ridiculous thing."

"Well, why not?" demanded the practical Sally. "Tomorrow's just as good a day as any, and the longer you put it off the longer you'll have to wait."

"I suppose you're right," murmured Adele and then she giggled. "You know, Sally, the funny part of the whole thing is that the letter he found and mailed to me, I—I dropped myself. You see I was over in New York that day and I'd just met Mary Wagoner, and Mary had this letter with her intending to mail it to me. Well, she told me what was in it and I just slipped it into my bag. While waiting for a car on Broadway I saw Richie and he looked so nice and everything, I just thought I'd drop the letter and see what he'd do. Strangely he didn't see me drop it and he just put it in his pocket and mailed it the next day."

"Romance," mused Sally wisely, "is never accidental. Romance is always made—and after you've made your own it's always up to you to help other people make theirs."

And in a few days another recruit was added to the Society of Match-makers.

**"CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT"**  
How Woman's Shrewdness Served to Save Her Life and Incidentally Enrich Literature.

No one knows who wrote "The Arabian Nights," but it is related that "The Thousand and One Nights" as they are often called, originated in this manner: Schariar was sultan of Persia and having no faith in women, and having carte blanche to marry as many wives as he chose, he had each bride killed the day after he married her. The vizier who did the executive work on this program was obliged to perform, the more so as he had a beautiful daughter of his own and was in constant terror lest the sultan's designs. The morning after her marriage she began telling her husband a story, and just as he was about to leave her for his affairs of state, she brought the tale to that fascinating point where we generally find that it is "to be continued." The sultan decided to have her saved till night that he might hear the end of the story. This proceeding was repeated for a thousand and one nights. By that time, Scheherazade had borne him children and the sultan had decided to abandon the cruel practice

of killing his wives. "The Thousand and One Nights," translated into French in 1704 by Antoine Gallard, was compiled from these fascinating stories.

**CHARACTER MUST BE BUILT**  
Man's Best Qualities Seemingly Can Only Be Brought Out by the Process of Hammering.

The word "character" is true to its derivation. It is a Greek word, which we pronounce harass, which they pronounce charass, but which had the same meaning then as now. They spoke then of a coin in the mint, which was hammered and tortured by the sharp edges of the die, as being stamped upon, indeed, as a poor character came to it because it was beaten, pounded by this tremendous hammer. The more it was beaten the more distinct character it had. I believe all our words of similar import have a similar derivation. Thus, when we say that a man is of this "type" of manhood, or that "type" of manhood, the original meaning is that he has been beaten into that shape by the blows of experience that have passed over him.

Burns says "the rank is but the guinea stamp." This means, at bottom, that a "pound" is metal which has been pounded. And there are metals which improve in quality all the time you stamp and hammer them. Just the same is true of a man, if he have the true heart, the true life and makes himself master of the circumstances instead of the slave.

And the hammering is no unimportant part of the process.—Edward Everett Hale.

**Facts About New Plant World.**  
A new plant world, though one of few forms, is opened up by Dr. Pierce See's botanical investigation of libraries. The spots appearing on the paper of old volumes, or those kept in damp places, are found to be due to various fungi and to represent a certain number of species in different stages of growth, colors and conditions. The microscope shows the ordinary spot to be made up of a dark central nucleus, which is the mycelium or vegetative portion of the plant, surrounded by a lighter zone colored by the secretions of the organism. Plants still living have been transplanted to gelatine, licorice, potatoes or other suitable soil, and from the growths so obtained in three to six weeks the various kinds have been identified. As reported to the Paris Academy of Sciences, about 20 different species have been so far isolated. The molds are not all introduced into the books or paper, but in some cases their germs appear to have been present in the paper materials, even in the raw fiber itself.

**Two Points of View.**  
"Eggs are coming my way and I'm glad of it. I'm a dealer."  
"Eggs are coming my way and I'm sorry for it. I'm an actor."

**The One Advancement.**  
"I do not feel that I have really seen 'Hamlet' played," mused Mr. Stormington Barnes.  
"But you have played the part yourself."  
"My dear fellow, I could not watch myself act, could I?"

**NO LONGER INTERESTING**  
Helen—She married him to reform him.  
Grace—And failed?  
Helen—No, she succeeded—and after that she lost all interest in him.

**White Shoes**  
Big Bargains to-day in broken lots of Women's High-Grade White Footwear valued up to \$7.00 reduced to  
**\$2.95 and \$4.95**

**Morse & Haynes Co.**  
376 Main St., Springfield.

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# Empire

**MONDAY, JULY 29**  
Special Paralta Production  
Honesty is in the Mind, Not in the Appearance  
Featuring **BESSIE BARRISCALE** in  
"Blindfolded"  
Matinee at 3.30—Evening at 7.45  
One Show Only—Regular Prices

**WEDNESDAY, JULY 31**  
Greatest Photoplay Production  
Featuring the Electric Personality  
**MARY GARDEN** in  
"THAIS"  
Also **PATHE NEWS**  
And **MUTT AND JEFF** Cartoon  
Matinee at 2.30—Evening at 7.45 ONLY  
Regular Prices

**THURSDAY, AUGUST 1**  
Special World Feature  
"Wanted, a Mother"  
Featuring **MADGE EVANS**  
Also **PEARL WHITE** in  
"The House of Hate"  
Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

**FRIDAY, AUGUST 2**  
Special Fox Feature  
"Girl With Champagne Eyes"  
Featuring **JEWEL CARMEN**  
Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

**SATURDAY, AUGUST 3**  
Blue Ribbon Feature Day  
"Find the Woman"  
With **ALICE JOYCE**  
And a Comedy  
"Diary of a Puppy"  
Also **Pathe News** Features  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening 6, 7.30 and 9

**JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE**  
Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

**Bring Your Summer Guests To Johnson's**  
It is a unique store; nothing like it in all New England. Delightfully fresh from end to end of its three bright broad floors. Especially have the children see our toy basement.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

**Morse & Haynes Co.**  
376 Main St., Springfield.

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Big Bargains to-day in broken lots of Women's High-Grade White Footwear valued up to \$7.00 reduced to  
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## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Death of An Old Resident

Michael Cavanaugh, 82, an old and respected resident of this place for the past 50 years, died Sunday at the home of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. B. Cavanaugh, with whom he has made his home for several years. He was born in County Mayo, Ireland. For the past half century he was employed by the Thorndike Company here. He suffered a shock a few days ago and did not regain consciousness up to the time of his death. The funeral was on Monday from St. Mary's church, where a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Thomas A. Kennedy of St. Bartholomew's church in Bondsville. Mrs. J. J. Burke of Palmer sang "Lead, Kindly Light." Mr. Cavanaugh is survived by one son, Patrick of this place, 13 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren, and two sisters in New Jersey. Burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery.

James Doyle of Camp Devens passed Sunday with his brother, Frank Doyle.

Mrs. Katherine Lawlor, who has been seriously ill at her home, is convalescing.

Miss Bradway of Monson has been passing the week as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Simonds.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Mahoney Jr. entertained relatives at their home over the week-end.

Miss Bernice Edwards will give a birthday party to a number of her friends Monday evening.

The Fred T. Ley Co. of Springfield is to make repairs on the No. 1 dam of the Thorndike Company.

Mrs. McManus of Fitchburg has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Sullivan of High street this week.

The Misses Deane of Springfield were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Foster of Commercial street.

Mrs. Tolman of Gilbertville has been the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Tolman of Church street.

Mrs. Exia Roberts was taken to the Palmer hospital Tuesday, where she underwent an operation yesterday.

John Healey of the Merchant Marine service is passing a furlough at the home of his mother, Mrs. C. Healey.

Mrs. Fannie Keith, who has been ill at her home on Main street, has been taken to the Wing Hospital in Palmer.

Patrick and William Sullivan of Boston and Robert Ducey of Camp Devens were Sunday guests of relatives here.

Lazarus St. Amand received word this week of the safe arrival overseas of his son William, a private in the U. S. Army.

Julius Reil of Newport News is passing a 10-days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Reil of Commercial street.

Mrs. D. J. Shiels is passing a vacation of two weeks in New York with her brother, Edward J. Kelley formerly of this place.

Solicitors are meeting with success in connection with the lawn party to be held soon by the parishioners of St. Mary's parish.

William Foley has returned home from the Wing Memorial Hospital, where he underwent a very serious surgical operation.

The Sunday school of the Congregational church will hold a picnic at Forest Lake next Saturday, going, so far as possible, on the car leaving Palmer at 11.15.

The second game in the baseball championship series between Thorndike and Three Rivers will be played here on the church grounds Saturday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Cummings received a few days ago a cablegram announcing the safe arrival of their son, Lieut. George Clarence Cummings, U. S. N., in England.

C. H. Rich, employed by the B. and A. railroad, had his right hand caught between two cars Tuesday night while in the act of coupling them, and received injuries so serious that amputation of the hand may be necessary. He was taken to a Springfield hospital.

### An Interview

#### Mr. Roper Tells His Experience

The following brief account of an interview with a Palmer man three years ago, and its sequel, will be read with keen interest by every citizen:

A. L. Roper, 15 Pearl St., says: "My back ached terribly, caused by heavy lifting, exposure and constant riding. My kidneys became so weak I had to get up at night to pass the kidney secretions. I had dizzy spells, specks floated before my eyes and my feet cramped at night and woke me from my sleep. After taking one box of Doan's Kidney Pills I felt better, and three boxes cured me." (Statement given April 2, 1918.)

#### LASTING RESULTS

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Roper added: "The cure which I spoke about in my former endorsement has proven permanent. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills on several occasions since, however, to keep my kidneys in good order."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

weeks while their home on Church street has been under repairs.

There will be the recognition of two additional stars on the service flag, and posting the roll of honor at the morning service Sunday in the Congregational church. In the evening at 7 there will be a lecture, illustrated by stereopticon slides, on "The Black Man in White Man's Africa."

### THREE RIVERS.

Thomas Hartnett is ill at his home on the Belchertown road.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Arthur Rice.

Miss Anna Gill has returned to her duties here after a few weeks' vacation.

Ernest Masse has returned after

spending a few weeks with relatives in Montreal.

Noan Bosquet has left the Palmer Mill and gone to the Fore River Ship Company at Quincy.

Miss Florence Collins of Springfield, formerly of this village, was the guest of friends here the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Campbell have gone to Southbridge, where he has taken a position in the mills.

Mrs. C. P. Haynes and Mrs. Samuel Stearns have returned after a vacation at the beach at Woodmont, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fredette of Main street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Master James Cole is spending a few days with his grandmother, Mrs. James Moffatt, in Hartford, Conn.

Fred Reil has left his position in the Wire Mill and has taken one in the machine shop of the Palmer Mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Vreeland and daughter of Newark, N. J., are guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cox of Maple street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ritchie of New Haven, Conn., spent the latter part of last week with relatives in this village.

Miss Sara Ritchie of Springfield street is spending a few weeks' vacation with relatives in New Haven, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. David Reid and family of Lynn are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. John Birse of Springfield street.

Andrew Fredette has resigned his position in the Wire Mill and taken

one in the carpenter shop of the Palmer Mill.

Philip Marchand has resigned his position in the Palmer Mill and has gone to work in the Fore River Shipyard.

Clifford Potvin and Charles Hebert of Southbridge were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Potvin of East Main street.

Miss Belle Moffatt has returned to her home in Hartford, Conn., after spending a few weeks with relatives in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cole and son of West Springfield were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Cole of Palmer street.

(Continued on Eighth page)

YOU'LL LIKE TRADING AT ADASKIN'S



# GREAT AUGUST FURNITURE SALE

## AT ADASKIN'S

### THE YEAR'S MOST IMPORTANT HOME FITTING EVENT

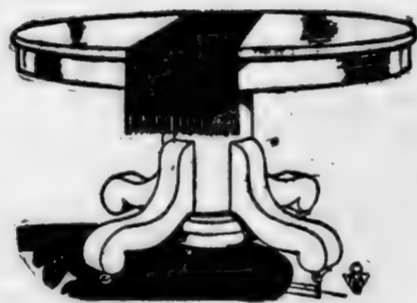
In scope and value-giving this is quite the most important Furniture Sale of the year. Important because months ago we foresaw the great demand that there would be for desirable House Furnishings by the great masses of war-workers who must of necessity fit up their new homes in different localities, and therefore made ample purchases for this eagerly-awaited August Sale, which in point of variety and economy surpasses all others.

Of vital interest to every new and old customer and house furnisher will be the genuine opportunity for money saving, since  
**OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF HOME FURNISHINGS IS OFFERED AT 10 TO 50 PER CENT OFF**

This includes the best grades that anyone is safe in buying, meaning that all Furniture is handsome, durable and practical. Those who participate in this Sale have the year's best opportunity for furnishing their new homes beautifully and comfortably and saving money.

**SALE STARTS TO-MORROW AT 10 A. M.**

#### Solid Oak Table, \$14.50



This Solid Oak Dining room Table, extending to 6 feet with 3 extra leaves. Reg. Price \$18.75.

**Sale Price \$14.50**

#### Reed Baby Carriage 18.75



This Pullman Sleeper, in Natural or Brown Reed, Well Upholstered, a Heywood Model. Reg. Price \$24.50.

**Sale Price \$18.75**

#### An All-Steel White Enamel Crib, \$8.75



Baby can use this crib until 8 years of age. Size 2.6 x 4.6, with continuous posts and spotless white enamel. Reg. Price \$11.98.

**Sale Price \$8.75**

#### A Porch Rocker or Arm Chair

Slat Back and Seat  
At an Unheard of Price \$1.69

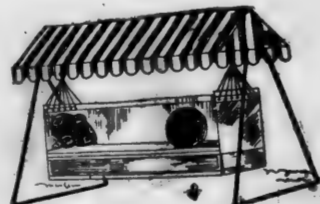


The porch furniture includes all the famous "Old Hickory" Chairs and Rockers at 1-3 off.

#### This Handsome Couch Hammock

The lowest price at which a Couch Hammock can be purchased in Springfield.

**\$9.75**



A strong windshield chain Hammock in khaki color duck with magazine pocket. The regular price of this hammock is \$14.50

#### Adaskin's 4-Room Outfit, \$295.00

REGULAR PRICE \$400



4 Rooms Completely furnished including Rugs and a range and Furniture in Period Style.

**\$295.00**

#### Brass Bed Outfit

**\$39.50**  
Consisting of Bed, Spring and Mattress



The Bed has two-inch continuous post and heavy filling rods, and is fully guaranteed, together with a National Sanitary Spring and Combination Mattress. Reg. Price \$55.

**Sale Price \$39.50**

#### Closing Out All Odd Dining Chairs 1/2 Off



We will offer a big lot of Chairs, in sets of one, two and three only, at one-half their regular price. Chair as illustrated, Leather Slip Seat

**\$1.75**

#### Table Lamps

Choice of 16 Lamps, worth from \$5 to \$11 Slightly shopworn.

**\$3.98 each**

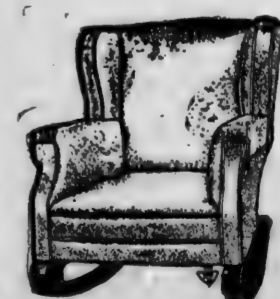
#### Sale of Brass and Iron Beds



Brass Bed, 2-inch post, satin finish. Regular Price \$21.50, Sale Price **\$17.50**  
White Enamel Bed, 2-inch continuous post. Regular price \$14.50, Sale price **\$9.98**  
White Enamel Bed 2-inch square post. Regular Price \$22.50, Sale Price **\$17.98**

#### Genuine Leather Rocker

**\$27.50**  
REGULAR PRICE \$40



A real bargain. This Rocker is upholstered in genuine leather and is of a generous size. Wing style.

#### A NUMBER OF Dufold Beds at 1/2 Off

**3 Chinese Grass Settees At 1/2 Marked Prices**

YOU'LL LIKE TRADING AT ADASKIN'S  
**Adaskin Furniture Co.**  
234 MAIN ST. JUST ABOVE THE ARCH

Springfield, Mass

LARGEST FURNITURE HOUSE IN WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

## Monson News.

### Academy Teachers Selected

School Will Open Its 115th Consecutive Year Tuesday, Sept. 17th

The trustees and principal of Monson Academy have elected the teaching staff for the 115th year beginning September 17. Arthur G. Hildreth, assistant principal and teacher of the science courses, will return for the third year. Mr. Hildreth, except for physical injury received at Plattsburg, would be in the service. During the winter term he will conduct military drills.

Harry S. Bickford, a graduate of Bates College and also of the Springfield Young Men's Christian Association College, will be the physical director. He is a personal friend of George W. French, Monson's capable and popular athletic director of previous years. Mr. Bickford has been director at Chicopee and at Orange, N. J. He is an expert also in scouting and will conduct at the Academy courses up through the degree of eagle scout. He will offer a course for older boys as assistant scoutmasters. During the winter term he will conduct gymnasium classes for boys and girls. He will also conduct a few classes at the Academy. Mrs. Bickford is a charming woman and she will add to the social life of the faculty.

W. Irvine Cummings has been elected to teach the courses in history and the freshman and sophomore English classes. He graduated from the Waltham high school, where he had instruction under a former Monson Academy principal, Mr. Burke. In 1915 Mr. Cummings received the degree of A. B. at Boston University. He comes strongly recommended by Dr. Halleck of the Halleck school, Great Barrington, where he has been teaching.

Ross G. Frounck will teach Latin and also a class in mathematics. Mr. Frounck was born and brought up in New York state and received the A. B. degree at Syracuse University in 1914. He has done post-graduate work at the University of Michigan and at Chicago University.

Miss Marie Palmer will have the modern language classes. She prepared for college in Newton, where her father is principal of the Newton Technical High School, attended Mount Holyoke one year and then Wheaton College for the remainder of her course, where she received her A. B. degree in 1916. She then spent a year in post-graduate work at Radcliffe. She comes well recommended by Lawrence Academy of Groton, where she taught last year.

Miss Ruth M. Boorn will conduct the classes in the new commercial course. She is a graduate of the commercial course in the high school at Brattleboro, Vt., and of the teacher training course at Burdett's Business College. Last year she was an instructor in a business college in Hartford. The aim of the new course will be to graduate students able to compete with the graduates of the strong business colleges.

Principal Blackburn will be in town until the latter part of August, and again after September 6, and he will be glad to meet students and parents for conference. Students are urged to come to the Academy building to register at 4 o'clock Monday, September 16.

Raymond Wallace and Arthur E. Salisbury have been called to Camp Devens.

Union services of the Protestant churches of the town will be held in the Congregational church for the next three Sundays.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Giffin have received word of the safe arrival overseas of their son Charles. Another son, Howard, is supposed to be on the way to France.

Harry Kittredge is home from Fort Sill, Okl., on a furlough.

Miss Etta Jewett of Calais, Me., is a guest of Rev. F. K. Gamble and family.

Mrs. Charles W. Jackson, who has been visiting friends in Philadelphia, has returned.

Mrs. Clifford A. Sweet, who has been visiting friends in Pawtucket and Chatham, has returned to her home.

Walter Jones, who has been employed by Miss Esther Holmes, has resigned his position and gone to Springfield. John V. Colleton succeeds him.

George U. Eastman of Palmer, supervisor of the children's gardens, has been looking them over and reports that most of them are doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert K. Squier and daughter, who have been on an automobile trip to Millbridge, Me., have returned, accompanied by Mrs. Strout of that place.

The place of meeting of Wiseman court, Catholic Order of Foresters, has been changed from Workman's Hall in Monson to the Knights of Columbus Hall in Palmer, as about half of the members live in Palmer and its villages. The meetings will also be changed to the first and third Thursdays of the month.

### New Books in the Library

The library has for free distribution several new circulars on the canning and drying of fruits and vegetables issued by the U. S. Department of Agriculture and the Massachusetts Agricultural College. Recipes for the use of cream of maize, rice, hominy and other wheat substitutes may also be obtained there upon request.

Following are among the new books added to the library:

The ne'er do much. Abbott  
China, an interpretation. Bashford  
To Bagdad with the British. Clark  
Mark Twain's letters, 2 vols. Clark  
A soldier unafraid. Cornet-Aquier  
The habitant and other typical poems. Drummond  
Wonders of instinct. Fabre  
Face to face with Kaiserism. Gerard  
Home life in China. Headland  
German atrocities. Hillis  
The way out. Hough  
The wings of youth. Jordan  
Last fairy tales. Laboulaye  
A minstrel in France. Lauder  
Sonnet. McKenna  
The Graftons. Marshall  
Masterpieces of eloquence, 25 vols.  
Patriotic plays for young people. Olcott  
The escape of a Princess Pat. Pearson  
The amazing interlude. Rinehart  
Cape Cod, new and old. Rothery  
Bird woman. Schultz  
Chinese characteristics. Smith  
Jolly Polly stories. Smith  
The audacious adventures of Miles. Smith  
McConaughy. Smith  
Random reflections of a grandmother. Sturgis  
China revolutionized. Thomas  
East o' the sun and west o' the moon. Thorne-Thomson  
Conservation of natural resources in the U. S. Van Hise  
Safety first for little folks. Waldo  
Arctic stowaways. Wallace  
The Boardman family. Watts

### Four Thrown From Wagon

Four people were thrown from a wagon on South Main street opposite the Corner Store about 7 o'clock Saturday night, but none of the quartet was seriously injured, although all were more or less bruised. They were Mrs. Edwin N. Harris and her daughter, Mrs. Raymond Mumford and her niece, Miss Lizzie Buck of Hartford, Conn., and a child, Christina Yule. They were driving south, and at the junction of Bliss street the rear axle broke and the wheel rolled off, the occupants of the wagon being thrown out on the sidewalk together, with groceries and other articles. The horse ran, dragging the crippled wagon, but was stopped at the South Monson station.

### Mill Worker's Narrow Escape

Roy Snow had a narrow escape from serious injury at least, and possibly the loss of his life, at the Branch Mill Tuesday. He was putting a belt on a pulley when his clothing became caught in the belt and he was drawn to the pulley. Fortunately the accident was witnessed and the power was shut off immediately, to which he probably owes his life. His clothing was so tangled in the pulley that a goodly portion of it had to be cut away before he could be released. Mr. Snow was able to walk home, but was severely strained and bruised.

Harold Burdick has passed the examination for a first class yeoman.

A. L. Brown and Mrs. Irving Pratt, who were called to Putney, Vt., by the death of a relative, have returned.

Lawrence J. Cantwell has been called to the recruits' camp at Syracuse, N. Y., the first Monson man to be called for limited military service.

Word has been received of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall of Providence, R. I. Mrs. Marshall was Miss Ruth Flynt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt.

Mrs. Ladd will lecture at The Bungalow next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock under the auspices of the Woman's Unit of the Council of National Defense. Her subject will be "Cottage Cheese," upon which she is an authority.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicola Jacobs of Pearl street gave a party Sunday to celebrate the christening of their two youngest children. A dinner was served to 25 persons at the Jacobs home preceding the christening, which was performed at St. Patrick's church, Rev. Fr. O'Keefe officiating.

The picnic of the King's Daughters on the lawn at the home of Mrs. C. A. Bradley yesterday afternoon was a most enjoyable affair. About 50 were present. Lunch was served, each person caught an attractive souvenir from a fish pond, and a photograph of the group was taken.

Winged ants of large size are causing some little annoyance to owners of some Main street lawns by the large burrows—the holes being about a half inch in diameter—which they are making in the ground. They go down deeply and bring quantities of sand and gravel to the surface. The best weapon against them seems to be boiling water, but even that does not seem to diminish their numbers appreciably.

No orders concerning lightless nights have been issued for Monson as yet.

Miss Charlotte Harding of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. G. C. Flynt.

H. S. Hale has resigned his position in the Ellis mill and has gone to Fall River.

R. E. Shaw is taking a vacation from his duties in the Monson National Bank.

Miss Hazel Prentice is employed as an assistant in the Monson Savings Bank.

Mrs. F. H. Marsden and daughters have gone to Peabody for a visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Bliss have as guests Mrs. and Miss Bliss of Norwich, Conn.

Miss Myrtle Johnson, one of the Red Cross corps of nurses, is at Camp Devens.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bradley have received word of the safe arrival in France of their son, Francis.

Mrs. Nelson A. Bugbee is spending a few days with her daughter, Miss Florence Bugbee, in Springfield.

Miss Mabel T. Perkins of Springfield has resigned her position as stenographer in the Ellis mill to take one in Springfield.

F. H. Marsden, who had planned to go to Norfolk, Va., this week, has changed his plans and will not go until next week.

Harold Blodgett has resigned his position with the Boston Duck Company at Bondsfield and taken one in the water department of the City of Springfield.

John Lynch is able to be about the streets again, after a recent injury while at work in the Branch mill, but will not be able to return to work for some time.

The price of coal has been fixed at \$10.75 per ton for egg, stove and chestnut; the price for pea coal is \$9.75. A charge of 25 cents per ton is made for carrying in.

Rev. Dr. G. A. Andrews of Los Angeles, Cal., a former pastor of the Congregational church, occupied the pulpit Sunday morning and preached to a large audience. Dr. Andrews is on his way to France, to engage in Y. M. C. A. work.

### Rebellion in Hell

Big sparks flew from old Satan's eyes. "What's this I hear?" said he: "They say that when the Kaiser dies He'll be assigned to me?"

"Old Hell to me is very dear. The place is mighty fine. But if they send that guy down here. Believe me I'll resign."

"I'll stand for murderers and crooks. And I will not disown That I have now here on my books The worst things ever known."

"But my boys would get sore, I fear I know they would rebel: The Kaiser cannot enter here. For he would corrupt hell."

"Our sulphur is too clean for him. Our brimstone lakes too pure. And if in one he took a swim He'd ruin it, I'm sure."

"Our company is not so well—Vile beasts we won't reject: But keep the Kaiser out of hell—We have some self-respect."

### The Voice.

Some expert announces that the human voice is produced by forty-four different muscles. It might be added that when those forty-four muscles are not co-ordinating as they should the resulting sound often produces violent agitation in at least forty-four different nerves in the party of the second part. If there happens to be such within hearing.—Providence Bulletin.

### Work Must Be Respected.

Any painter will tell you that the sketch he begins carelessly, with a slovenly scamping of paints, ends by disgusting him and is frequently left unfinished. Any embroiderer will admit the same experience. Work to be a pleasure must be respected. It must be approached as a dignified and an honorable affair.

### Wisdom in Tolerance.

The tolerant man is the open-minded man, the mentally-balanced man, the understanding man. He knows that he himself is not the sole repository of human wisdom. He knows that wisdom will not die when he does. He knows that usually he can learn something from the humblest of his associates.

### Intensifying Blue Prints.

An under-exposed blue-print can be intensified by moistening its surface with a sponge dampened with peroxide of hydrogen. Old blue-print paper which would otherwise produce an indistinct copy need not be thrown away if treated with peroxide after the print has been exposed and "fixed."

### Tantalum's Great Value.

Tantalum, owing to its hardness, makes good material for writing pens, which are less expensive than iridium-tipped gold nibs. Pens from this metal, treated with a special hardening process, prove superior to all others, and are not corroded by any inks.

### True Friendship.

A true friendship is one of human kind's sweetest ties, and it should be sacredly regarded. That sterling soul who always has a smile for us—who sees in us only what is fine and commendable—should not, and will not, if we are made of the right stuff, be annoyed by our over-familiarity.

### EXAMINE YOUR INNER SELF

Possibly There May Be Machinery There That Can Be Utilized to Good Purpose.

Strange forces give men purpose and jar them into action. Love, pride, sorrow, fear—all sorts of hidden feelings are responsible for the shaking of men out of ruts and into fields of undreamed-of achievement. More than one big success finds its real origin in the personal disappointment of some man—perhaps over a college education he couldn't get, or a toy he couldn't afford, or a trip he was not able to make. Of course some men are downed by such emotions, but others are made by them.

Most men have perfectly good boilers in them, and fine equipment. But so many never get up steam and go anywhere! They don't want to go anywhere. They just stand still—waiting for a call from within to "get a move on." The call is likely to come any time. If your call is late in coming, why not ring up your inner self and ask him if he can't think of some place he would like to go? It's a shame to have all that expensive machinery and not use it.—American Magazine.

### EMERSON FELT WAR'S PINCH

Letter Written by Him Tells of Bad Conditions in New York in the Year 1862.

It is interesting to go back to the early days of the Civil war in this city, when Emerson wrote to a friend of the financial crisis:

"The 1st of January (1862) has found me in quite as poor a plight as the rest of the Americans. Not a penny from my books since last June, which usually yield five or six hundred a year; no dividends from the banks or from Lidian's Plymouth property. Then almost all income from lectures has quite ceased, so that your letter found me in a study how to pay three or four hundred dollars with fifty. Meanwhile we are trying to be as un-consuming as candles under an extinguisher, and 'tis frightful to think how many rivals we have in distress and in economy. But far better that this grinding should go on bad and worse than we be driven by any impatience into a hasty peace, or any peace restoring the old rottenness."—New York World.

### Where He Fell Down.

Recently an American was showing an English friend about the capital.

"Our government is very economical," said the American. "When we've an extra thick fog they suck it into a big cistern and convert it into paint for warships and buildings."

"Really?" said the Britisher. "Talking about fogs reminds me that my brother invented a machine for compressing fogs into bricks, and one thick

November day he turned out enough material to build a country house.

"Yes, he did. He moved into this new house the next April and was a happy man for two weeks, until one morning he found himself, also his family, lying out on the cold, damp ground, in company with some bits of furniture and some miscellaneous joinery. The house had gone, but it was the thickest morning ever seen in those parts. Of course, you can guess what had happened. In the night those fog bricks had somehow got back into their original element."

"Well," drawled the Yankee, "I reckon yer rel'tive ought to have glazed those bricks."—Ladies' Home Journal.

### Confidence Has No Envy.

Ambition doesn't fear to admire what it would like to have. Show bigness in any guise to a brave, bold man and he'll prepare to parallel it. It's the cowardly, double-sweet weakling with secretly accepted bounds who always hates the strength and merit beyond reach.

The fox didn't believe the grapes sour until he had quit trying for them. Scurrilous tongue are bitter with self-surrender. Strong, determined men refuse to discount the future; no attainment is beyond their hopes. They never "knock." It might be construed as evidence of inability to prove equality. Confidence has no envy.

### "Bike" Revived Again.

Folk who commenced to think that the bicycle was passing along the way that the horse has given up to the automobile as a pleasure vehicle have another guess. The war has given added impulse to wheel manufacture, according to a wheel salesman quoted in the Boston Post, and outside of the thousands being made for our troops across the water many more wheels are being made for the American public, a larger number than in former years.

### True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

Soldiers' Letters Say That Wrist Watches by the Barrel Have Been Thrown Away at the Front.

They are the "cheap" watches, with no name behind them that can be depended on, which the boys bought, or well-meaning friends bought for them, before they left. The watches were undoubtedly pretty to look at, but they could not "stand up" under war use. We have kept our stock clear of this kind of goods, and we stand back of every watch we sell.

Let Us Show You Soldiers' Watches Worth Buying

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## Big Bargains

At Our

## Used Car Sale

The time to buy is NOW, when you can get a good car at a low price. When we adopted the policy of a complete clearance sale of our stock, we little thought that we should meet with such a shortage of new and good used cars, and such soaring prices as now confront us. But we shall go through with our clearance sale, and no woman or man considering the purchase of an automobile can afford to miss this opportunity. Within two months the prices on equally good used cars will be nearly double the prices we quote now.

Herein lies your one great and unequalled opportunity of the season.

### All Overhauled and Refined

Ford Tourings  
Buick Tourings  
Buick Roadsters  
Dodge Tourings  
Reo Tourings  
Chalmers Tourings  
Overland Tourings  
Overland Roadsters  
Oldsmobile Tourings  
Maxwell Tourings  
Paige Tourings  
Paige Roadsters  
Metz Tourings  
Metz Roadsters  
Cadillac Tourings  
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COMMERCIAL CARS  
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USED CAR DEPT.

### Studebaker Corporation of America

275 Chestnut St. 78 Hillman St.  
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Tel. Walnut 2375

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

### Patriotically Speaking Every

### Man Should Have

## A Pair of Odd Trousers

To go with each odd coat and vest that he owns. For odd trousers conserve wool and save money for you to invest in many ways. You'll find it comparatively easy to match up fabrics, and the combination will prove very pleasing.

These trousers bring you excellent fashion, countless days of service, and, because we ordered them long, long ago, we can afford to sell them at these extremely reasonable prices. Every pair is Haynes quality and guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction.

### Specially Priced at

**\$2.85 and \$3.85**

There are hundreds of patterns and coloring to select from; handsome effects in light and dark grays, browns, blues; in mixtures, checks, hair-line, double and triple and brown-striped fancies. Trousers for work, business or dress wear, in service-giving worsteds, cassimeres and chevots.

### THREE RIVERS

(Continued from Sixth page)

#### New Books in Branch Library

The following books have been loaned to the Three Rivers branch of the library until May 1, 1919, by the Woman's Education Association:

The Spell of the Hawaiian Islands and the Philippines. Isabel Anderson  
Isabel Carleton's Year. Margaret Ashmun  
From Pillar to Post.

John Kendrick Bangs  
Till the Clock Stops. John Joy Bell  
Modern Fruit Marketing. Bliss S. Brown  
A Honeymoon Experiment.

June. Stuart Chase  
House Plants, their Care and Cutting. Edith Delano  
Mountain Interval. Hugh Finlay  
A New England Childhood. Robert Frost

Through Russian Central Asia. Margaret Fuller  
Aunt Sadie's Rhythms. Sarah Halkett  
Kitchen's Mob. James Norman Hall  
Getting Together. Ian Hay

Captain Fair and Square. William Heygher  
The New Public Health. Hibbert Winslow Hill  
About Harriet. Clara Hunt  
The Castaways. William Jacobs

Early Days in Old Oregon. Katherine Berry Jackson  
What Every Business Woman Should Know. Lillian Cecilia Kearney  
The Modern Knitting Book. Flora Kliekman

Black Sheep. Jean Kenyon Mackenzie  
An Untamed Territory. Elsie R. Masson  
A Thousand-mile Walk to the Gulf. John Muir

The Safety First Club. William Nichols  
Our Nation in the Building. Helen Nicholas  
Wonder Tales Retold. Katherine Pyle

The Angel of the Prisons. Mrs. Laura E. Richards  
The Syrian Christ. Abraham Ribbany  
The Worn Doorstep. Margaret Sherwood

Making Good in the Village. William Stoddard  
Speaking of Home. Lillian Hart Tryon  
The Girl at Big Loon Post. George Gray Van Shaick

Pilgrims of To-day. Mary H. Wade  
The Barbarian. Robert W. Chambers  
Charlie Bell. Elijah Kellogg

Legends from Fairy Land. Holmes Lee  
Sube Cane. Edward B. Partridge  
A Volunteer Poilu. Henry Sheahan

Timid Hare—The Little Captive. Mary H. Wade

#### Village Celebrates Victory

A great wave of excitement swept over the village last Thursday night, when the report was received of the capture of the large number of Huns in France by the Yankee boys. It was about 11 o'clock when the news was received, but despite the lateness of the hour the report spread rapidly, and things began to happen. Chief Blair rang the fire alarm, which brought out a good-sized crowd. The fire truck was loaded to its fullest capacity and made the rounds of the village, the splendid news. Soon a large crowd gathered on Main street. Owners of automobiles loaded them with people and made a tour of the town, to show that Three Rivers was alive and awake. The people remained on the streets until after 2 o'clock, discussing the news and awaiting additional reports. The newsstands disposed of all their papers early Friday morning, everyone being anxious to read the reports of the great counter-drive and the part the Americans had in it.

R. Senton has returned to his home in Canada after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Philias Morrisseau of East Main street.

Edward Kaplan has returned to his home in New York city after spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Cohen of Main street.

William Ritchie of Chicopee Falls spent the latter part of last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ritchie of Springfield street.

Private Victor Chabot and friend, Private Williams of Camp Greene, S. C., spent a few days this week with Mr. Chabot's parents here.

Eugene Robitor, who recently went to work for the Fore River Ship Company at Quincy, is now employed in the submarine department.

The porch party planned last week by Mrs. E. M. Billings in aid of the Red Cross was not given on account of the storm. One was given Thursday afternoon by Mrs. W. B. Cox.

Priv. Louis Graveline of the surgical department of Camp Dix was the guest of his uncle, Joseph Graveline of Pleasant street, the last of the week.

Philia Gibeau, Albert Bleau and Leopold Leveille left Tuesday morning for Camp Devens, where they have been ordered to report for military service.

There will be a special patriotic service Sunday evening at the Union church. A service flag, the gift to the church of the Ladies' Aid Society and the C. E. Society, will be dedicated. The families and near friends of the men in the service are especially invited. The Boy Scouts will have a part in the program. Arthur Hansen of Worcester will assist in the musical program.

Edward Graveline has returned from the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, where he was operated on some time ago for an injury to one leg which necessitated the removal of a piece of bone. Young Graveline was hurt at the time the firemen were flushing the sewers on Main street. He was playing on the rear of the truck, and was thrown off when it started up, landing on the ground with his leg bent under him.

The Three Rivers baseball team defeated the Thorndikes last Saturday in the first game of the series for the championship of the town, 10 to 5. Carrigan, the star twirler for the local team, pitched a fine game and had the best of support. Finn, the slab artist for the visitors, also pitched a good game, although several long drives were made off his delivery; his support at times was weak. Although the score was one-sided, the game was exciting all through, and several sensational plays were made. The most brilliant triple play ever seen on the grounds was pulled off when Kelley, the star center fielder of the Thorndikes, made a sensational catch of a long drive which was sailing far out of his territory from "Mutt" Paquette's bat, the bases being full. The ball seemed started for the yellow house beyond center field, but Kelley, on a dead run, gathered it in with one mitt, and wheeling threw it to second, from whence it went to first and the side was retired. In the meantime Chabot, on third, watching carefully, started immediately after the ball was caught and scored by a close margin before the third man was out. Earlier in the game Kelley made another brilliant catch of a high fly in the left field territory. Lucy of the home team made several fine stabs in the dizzy section. The second of the series will be played in Thorndike Saturday afternoon.

#### BONDSVILLE.

Miss Julia Manning of Springfield is a guest of her aunt, Miss Kate Quirk.

Miss Helen Snyder of Springfield is spending a few days with Miss Marian Albino.

William Shattuck of Easthampton, a former resident, was a guest this week of Rev. and Mrs. Martin F. Mevis. Miss Merle Gay has returned to her home in Belchertown after a visit with her cousin, Miss Gladys Morse.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Potter and daughter Barbara of Springfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albino.

The Red Cross Workers met Tuesday afternoon. They will hold another meeting to-morrow afternoon at the usual place.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McKendrick and son Charles of Hazardville, Conn., were week-end guests of his mother, Mrs. Julia McKendrick.

Miss Anne Mansfield went Monday to Lancaster, where she has taken a position in the industrial school for the remainder of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan entertained Sunday their daughter, Miss Irene, and friend, Miss Hannah Roache, both of Springfield.

Walter Mansfield of the Lynn Electrical Apprentice School is spending a two-weeks' vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mansfield.

Mrs. S. C. Cushman has returned to her home in Bernardston after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Holder. Miss Alice will remain for a longer visit.

Private William Fitzpatrick, who has been spending a week with relatives here, went Saturday to New York, where he will spend a few days before returning to camp at Fort Brady.

Raymond C. Holden, George Faulstich and Nathaniel Butterfield went Tuesday to Camp Devens with the Ware contingent. They were furnished kits and socks by the Red Cross Workers.

Rev. and Mrs. Martin F. Mevis and family expect to leave early next week for a month's vacation, a part of which they will spend at Laurel Park, occupying a cottage with Rev. Mr. Shadue and family. The morning services will be omitted at the Methodist church during August. The Sunday school, Sunday evening service and the Thursday evening prayer meeting will be held as usual.

Mrs. Catherine McCarthy has received word that her grandson, John S. Begley of Holyoke, a student at the Boston University Law School, has been commissioned an ensign in the naval aviation department from the 10th Hampden District. He enlisted as a second class seaman early in the spring, and after a short period of training at Pensacola, Florida, was sent to the ensign school at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he became an expert in machine gun work. If he chooses he may remain at the school as an instructor.

The Sunday school of the Methodist church will hold its annual picnic at Five-mile Pond, North Wilbraham, next Saturday. It is hoped that many who are not members of the school but who are interested in the church will attend, as all will be welcome. Auto conveyances will be at the church at 1 p. m. to take the children, teachers and officers. Electric cars pass the grounds. Those who attend will take a basket lunch, as it is expected the "good time" will hold over into the evening.

Thelma Robertson of Barre is a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings.

Mrs. James Hanfin of Springfield was a guest this week of her uncle, John Hanfin.

Mrs. George Canterbury, who has been spending the past two weeks with relatives in Hancock, N. H., has returned.

Miss Annie Carmody has rented her house on the Ware road to Mr. Thompson of West Ware.

Mrs. Emerson J. Loy and daughter went Wednesday to Peterboro, Canada, to spend a vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Convery.

Walter Thompson has resigned his position in the bleachery. He is one of the drafted young men and expects to be called for service soon.

Miss Anne Mansfield entertained Sunday Miss Esther Roberts and Miss May Sherrier of Chicopee and Miss Madeline Sullivan of Springfield.

#### Value of Vital Statistics.

"Public hygiene is built upon and directed by, and is everlastingly in debt to vital statistics. . . . Every wheel that turns in the service of public health must be belted to this shaft." Such was the statement of Dr. John S. Fulton of Maryland, at a meeting of the International Congress of Hygiene. Such is the attitude of public health workers the country over. The careful bookkeeping required in modern business is essential to the welfare of any corporation or office; so in matters of public health where the records are inadequately and poorly kept, the health workers have no measure of their own work, no basis for judging the extent and the kind of diseases prevalent, no reliable guide to the sources of unhealthful influences. Public opinion guiding the local officers of every community will do a good work if it insist that every birth and every death are immediately recorded with the division of vital statistics.

#### America Fills the Need.

For years it has been the custom for American manufacturers to obtain each season a large number of Paris garments and readapt them to the needs of American women. Paris has always taken the lead in suggesting possible styles. But the war has brought American designs to the fore, although it has by no means served to discourage Paris artists. Now many garments wholly American are being shown, and the fact has been clearly proved this country need never in future play second fiddle. The fact that fabrics and trimmings are scarce and that wool, especially, must be conserved has probably worked to the advantage of American designers and would-be designers. For simplicity has been the rule.

#### Ineffectual Camouflage.

Pearl White, the movie star, said at a tea: "If a girl is nice, you can easily tell it, and if she isn't nice, no matter what camouflage she uses, you can tell it still more easily."

"I met an actress the other day who claimed to be very nice indeed—Vassar graduate, planter's daughter, unfortunate speculations, and all that sort of thing."

"Well, this girl and I got into a taxicab to hurry to a rehearsal, and as she settled back in her seat she absent-mindedly said: "When you ride in a taxi, dear, it's a good wrinkle to breathe on the windows if you don't want to be seen."

#### The Cost of Life.

"To live is always to be hurt in some way," said a young voice recently. It was the half-resentful, half-wondering voice of one still new to the experiences of existence, and questioning their justice.

The statement is true, and the more fully alive one is, the more keenly are the hurts felt. Every joy brings with it its possible price of suffering. Every love opens a door to sorrow, every gift brings its weight of responsibility; wider knowledge brings the larger drain upon sympathy. The higher one rises in the scale of being, the greater becomes not only the capacity for joy, but also the twin capacity for suffering, but who would choose to be a clod to avoid feeling, a block of marble to escape the pain of a living soul?

#### Demand for Canned Milk of Goats.

California has a large ranch stocked with Swiss and Nubian goats, the milk from which is condensed and canned. Goats' milk is said to be very rich, and is in demand as nourishing food for invalids. A well-bred milk goat will produce 12 times its weight in milk. A cow produces yearly three times her weight if she is a good milker, but the goat cannot be depended upon for a steady supply of milk at all times through the year. Therefore it is said that canning is the best method of making a goat dairy profitable. An 11-ounce can of condensed goat milk retails at 20 cents in the West, and the sale has thus far been confined chiefly to drug stores.—Pacific Daily Review.

#### Wrens Valuable in the Garden.

The examination of 88 stomachs of house wrens showed that 98 per cent of their contents was composed of insects or their allies, and only 2 per cent of vegetable matter, made up of bits of grass and other vegetation evidently taken in catching the insects. As the wren often raises in a season 12 to 16 young, all of which become mature enough to forage for themselves very soon after they are able to leave the nest, it is evident that a pair of these lively little birds are very desirable tenants in garden or orchard.—People's Home Journal.

# SLATER'S

370 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD

## PUBLIC TAKE NOTICE

\$30,000 Worth of Shoes from The S. A. Shoe Co., 1159 Broadway, N. Y., to be sold at once regardless of cost. All brand new shoes—almost given away.

### NEW ENGLAND'S BIGGEST SHOE SALE

It's the shoe sensation of the century. The opportunity of a lifetime. New England never before heard of or saw such a tremendous shoe sale. Without a moment's delay,

### Friday Morning We Open Our Doors at 9 a. m. Sharp

with a terrific slash throughout the entire store. We will sell \$30,000 worth of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes and Oxfords for \$15,000. Don't confuse this statement with those of many shoe sales you read about these days. Come here and you will then realize the enormous savings open to you.

Tell your friends and neighbors what we are doing, and you can help us by helping yourself from the finest shoe stock in Springfield at prices you never even dreamed of at

## SLATER'S, 370 Main Street, Springfield

Those who were eagerly grabbing the bargains last week are today relating their good fortune to friends, who will be here tomorrow. As a result we expect the biggest business in our history. Surely no man or woman can afford to miss the big bargain event. Supply your needs now at savings of 25% to 50%. Don't fail to be on hand tomorrow. To stay away means a loss to your pocketbook—"Come and Save" is the slogan. Slater's Guarantee stands back of every purchase.

### Women's Dept.

No. 1—875 pairs Ladies' Oxfords and Pumps, all colors, broken sizes. Regular prices \$5, \$6, \$7.50. Sale Price **\$1.00**

No. 2—980 pairs "Hood" Leisure line Sea Island Canvas Pumps. Never sold less than \$3.00. Sale Price **\$1.89**

No. 3—850 pairs Hood Canvas Sport Pumps and Oxfords. Regular price \$2 and \$2.50. Sale Price **\$1.00**

No. 4—500 pairs Ladies' Boudoir Slippers, newest shades. Regular price \$2.00. Sale Price **98c**

No. 5—750 pairs Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' High Brown and White Tennis Bals. Regular price \$2.00. Sale Price **\$1.00**

No. 6—275 pairs Women's Gold and Silver Evening Pumps, high French heels. Regular price \$8.50. Sale Price **\$1.98**

No. 7—600 pairs Ladies' Satin Party Slippers, all colors, French heels and low heels. Regular price \$5.00. Sale Price **\$1.00**

No. 8—500 pairs Ladies' Pumps and Oxfords, patent leather, brown and gray kid, mahogany, tan, Havana brown, white nubuck and gunmetal, low and high heels. Regular prices \$7.00, \$6.50, \$5.00. Sale Price **\$3.45**

No. 9—260 pairs Women's Sea Island Canvas Pumps and Oxfords. Reg. price \$2.50. Sale Price **\$1.49**

No. 10—875 pairs Ladies' Oxfords, Pumps and Boots in all leathers and styles. \$5 and \$6 values. Sale Price **\$3.29**

No. 11—460 pairs Ladies' \$10 Bench Made Pumps, Oxfords and extra High Lace Boots of the finest imported leathers, in all shades and styles. Sale Price **\$4.89**

No. 12—Women's Silk Hosiery, all shades, \$1.25 Quality. Sale Price **79c**

### Boys' and Girls' Dept.

No. 13—675 pairs \$1.00 Sneakers for Men, Women and Children. Sale Price **69c**

No. 14—300 pairs Boys' and Girls' Play Oxfords, elk soles, sizes up to 2. Regular price \$2.00. Sale Price **\$1.00**

No. 15—Boys' and Girls' \$2.00 White Canvas Mary Jane Pumps. Sale Price **98c**

No. 16—Boy Scout Shoes, tan and black, elk soles, \$3.00 quality. Sale Price **\$1.98**

No. 17—275 pairs Misses' and Children's Mary Jane Pumps, black, white or patent colt. Regular prices \$3.00 and \$2.50. Sale Price **\$1.59**

No. 18—500 pairs Extra High-cut White Shoes, for misses, children and growing girls, all sizes, regular price \$3.00. Sale Price **\$1.79**

No. 19—280 pairs Boys' and Girls' \$3.50 Shoes, built for service. Sale Price **\$1.98**

No. 20—375 pairs Boys' Black and Tan Lace Shoes, oak soles. Every pair Guaranteed. Regular price \$3.50. Sale Price **\$2.45**

No. 21—275 pairs Little Men's Knockabout Shoes, made of solid leather. Regular price \$2.50. Sale Price **\$1.89**

No. 22—160 pairs Children's Dress-up Shoes, in all the newest color combinations, sizes up to 8. Regular prices \$2.50 and \$3.00. Sale Price **\$1.89**

No. 23—390 pairs Young Men's Mahogany Brown and Gun Metal Lace Shoes, newest English lasts, Goodyear sewed, \$5 value. Sale Price **\$3.45**

No. 24—240 pairs Hood Heavy Duck Outing Shoes. Sizes up to 2. Never sold less than \$2.50. Sale Price **\$1.79**

### Men's Department

No. 25—750 pairs Brown and White First Quality Tennis Shoes. Regular price \$1.75. Sale Price **\$1.00**

No. 26—1200 pairs U. S. Army Shoes, Munson last, Goodyear stitched, water-proof, tan and black. Regular price \$6.50. Sale Price **\$3.97**

No. 27—280 pairs Men's Scout Shoes, tan and black, elk soles. Regular price \$4.00. Sale Price **\$2.98**

No. 28—200 pairs Heavy Brown Duck Outing Bals, made for rough wear. Regular price \$3.00. Sale Price **\$2.00**

No. 29—650 pairs Dr. Whitcomb's \$7.50 Cushion Sole Comfort Shoes. A boon for tender feet. Sale Price **\$4.45**

No. 30—300 pairs Black and Tan Work Shoes, 2 full double soles. Regular price \$5.00. Sale Price **\$2.98**

No. 31—1000 pairs Prof. Richardson's \$7.50 Arch Supporting Shoes for men and women. Sale Price **\$4.90**

No. 32—1800 pairs Shoes and Oxfords, tan and black, narrow toes, bulldog toes, button and lace, newest lasts. Regular price \$6.50 and \$5.00. Sale Price **\$3.45**

No. 33—1150 pairs Men's Patrol Shoes, made of soft Gun Metal calf, 2 full double soles, viscolized. Reg. price \$6.50. Sale Price **\$3.87**

No. 34—750 pairs Men's Black Shoes, high toes and narrow toes. Regular price \$5.00. Sale Price **\$2.89**

No. 35—800 pairs Bench-made Shoes and Oxfords in the newest shades and lasts, none better made. Regular price \$8.50 and \$7.50. Sale Price **\$4.90**

No. 36—200 pairs Men's Genuine Cowhide Puttee Leggings. Regular price \$6.50. Sale Price **\$1.98**

No Mail Orders No C. O. D.'s No Goods Sold to Dealers

# The Palmer Journal.

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PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 1, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 18.

## Advent Campmeeting Now in Full Swing



The Advent Christian Campmeeting which is holding services from July 26 to August 4, is having a most successful and enjoyable season. Every cottage at the pleasant grounds on North Main street is occupied, and a number of tents have been erected in order to accommodate all the campers. About a hundred people are living on the grounds; this is a few less than last year, a fact which is easily accounted for by the conditions of war. The services have been very well attended, the audiences averaging between one and two hundred, while the Sunday meeting drew over four hundred people.

The program for the campmeeting contains many interesting and brilliant speakers. Dr. C. O. Farnham of Springfield, evangelistic leader for the series and speaker for each evening, opened the campmeeting Friday night by a talk on "Prayer that brings results." The speakers Saturday were Rev. A. D. Page of Westfield, who spoke in the afternoon on, "The hope that purifies the heart," and Dr. Farnham, who had charge of the evening service. The program for Sunday began at 9 o'clock in the morning, when a testimony was led by Rev. A. C. Johnson, president of the association. The 10:30 service included music by a large chorus and a sermon by Rev. H. E. Thompson, principal of the New England School of Theology, who preached on "Personal sanctification." The children's meeting was held at 1:15 in charge of Mrs. Maude M. Chadsey of Boston. Rev. O. R. Jenks, president of Aurora College, Aurora, Ill., was the speaker of the afternoon; Rev. H. E.

Thompson addressed the young people's meeting, and Dr. Farnham gave his talk in the evening after a social service conducted by Rev. William Amstee of Hartford.

Monday morning was devoted to Bible study and prayer, after which Rev. O. E. Phelps of Wyben, vice president of the association, was introduced as speaker. Addresses were given in the afternoon by Mrs. Chadsey and Mrs. William Gibbs of Bristol, Conn. Mrs. Gibbs spoke again on Tuesday, but was forced to close her remarks because of the severity of the thunder storm which made hearing impossible. Rev. A. C. Johnson of Lynn and Dwight Banks of Somerville addressed the people, and Dr. Farnham spoke in the evening as usual. Yesterday was prophetic day; appropriate services were held, including discussions regarding the war.

Today, the speakers are Rev. H. A. Mitchell of North Adams and Rev. A. S. Williams of Torrington, Conn. Tomorrow will be observed as mission day, when the speakers will be Rev. George E. Tyler, president of the American Advent Missionary Society, Rev. C. H. Hodson, returned missionary from India, and Dr. Powell, medical missionary from China.

The program for Saturday is not settled as yet, but Sunday, the last day of the campmeeting, will have in the morning at 10:15 I. M. Blanchard of Worcester, in the afternoon at 2:15 Rev. A. C. Johnson, and in the evening at 7:30 Dr. Farnham.

The attendance and spirit shown have made the meetings thus far an unqualified success.

## Arrested For Not Working

The first arrests in this immediate section under the anti-loafing law was made in Ware last week. Antonio Koziol and Powl Kacmarczyk being charged with failing to comply with the requirements. Koziol was before the District Court in Ware Thursday, and had witnesses to prove that he was working more hours than the law requires, but Judge Davis decided to have some other information and continued the case until Saturday.

Kacmarczyk, who was arrested on a farm in Greenwich, was found to be working in Ludlow for having neglected to fill out a questionnaire. He was physically examined by the draft board of Division 9 and found qualified for general military service, but as he is an enemy-alien the matter is held in abeyance for the time being.

## Peace Disturbers Pay Fines

Fourteen Young Men Contribute to District Court Treasury

For some little time it has been the habit of "gangs" from Chicopee and Chicopee Falls to pay an evening visit to Forest Lake, bring their booze with them, absorb it while there or on the road, and then "blow off steam" on the way home in the wee, sma' hours, much to the annoyance of residents along their route. Chief Crimmins finally tired of what promised to be a continuous performance, and last Friday night stopped two automobile loads on Thorndike street about 12:15 in the morning. In the District Court Saturday morning 14 men pleaded guilty to disturbing the peace; 12 paid fines of \$10 each, and two—the drivers of the cars—contributed \$20 each. The drivers gave the names of Michael Cozzone of Springfield and Eziah St. Amant of Chicopee; the others were John J. Malone, John J. McDonald Jr., John E. Shea and Robert E. Devine of Chicopee; John J. Hassett of Chicopee Falls; John J. Canor, Louis H. Boutemps, Jerry A. Caporale, Angelo Siano, Adolph R. Cuzzone and Samuel Piscitello of Springfield; Joseph P. Scrima of West Springfield.

The Baptist church society voted to omit last Sunday's and next Sunday's evening meetings in order to allow the members to attend the services at the Advent Campgrounds.

## Local Casualties in 104th

### Belchertown Boy Killed

Corp. Chauncey D. Walker of Belchertown, G. Co., 104th Infantry, is reported as dying the 24th of wounds received in battle, and is the first from Belchertown to give his life in the present war. A letter of two months ago told of his being wounded slightly in one hand, so it is probable that the wounds which caused his death were received in a later action. Corp. Walker was born in Belchertown 26 years ago, and lived there until about 10 years ago, since which time he had been employed in Woronoco and Blandford. He was in the latter town last year when the troops were at Camp Bartlett and enlisted then. He was made a corporal in a short time and left with the regiment in October. Besides his mother, Mrs. Abbie Walker, Corp. Walker leaves a brother, Perry of Ludlow, and four sisters, Mrs. Bert Cady of West Springfield, Mrs. Albert G. Markham of Springfield, Miss Mabel of Springfield and Mrs. Alice Guild of Chatham.

### Ware Boy Reported Missing

Word was received in Ware last Friday night by his parents that Corp. Raymond E. Parsons, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Parsons of Morse avenue, has been missing since July 21. He is 24 years old and enlisted in Springfield July 28, 1917, sailing for France Sept. 7. A letter received by his parents six weeks ago said he had just returned from No Man's Land and was in a rest camp, but expected to go back to the trenches soon. He has, besides his parents, four sisters and three brothers, Mrs. Albert Hawley, Mrs. John Bovin, Althea and Marion, all of Ware; Mertons of the Coast Artillery Corps at Fort Myer, Va.; Harold of New York City and Ernest at home. He was employed in the Otis Company's mill before he enlisted.

### Shellman Not a Palmer Boy

Word was received Saturday that Priv. Arris Shellman of Palmer had been severely wounded in action. A diligent search failed to find anyone who had known him. Monday it was learned that he was a brother of Mrs. J. H. Robinson, recently living on South Main street. Mr. Robinson is an auditor for the Central Vermont railroad, and the family is now living in Belchertown. Shellman gave his sister's address in Palmer as his own, as he has visited her there, although he was registered from New York.

## STOLEN AUTO RECOVERED

Robert L. McDonald Gets His Buick in Peekskill, N. Y.

ABANDONED AT SIDE OF THE ROAD

Kerosene Put in Tank and Car Refused to Go. No Damage Done. Thief Uncaught

Robert L. McDonald of Park Street has recovered his Buick automobile which was stolen from the barn in the rear of the house two weeks ago tomorrow morning. The car was found in Peekskill, N. Y., and Mr. McDonald had it back after an absence of just a week. The machine was unhurt, which is unusual in the case of automobiles stolen and later abandoned. Frequently the machine is left because it will not run any further because of some damage done by the drivers. But in this case the thief was evidently experienced in the handling of autos.

The car was noticed on Monday—three days after it was stolen—standing by the side of the road near a piece of woods just outside of Peekskill. The police were notified and, satisfying themselves that the car was McDonald's—they had one of the postal card descriptions sent out the day of the theft—they lay in wait for the return of the driver. He failed to appear however, and his identity is still a mystery. In the car was an old shirt of McDonald's bearing the imprint of the Dan S. O'Brien Company of Springfield, and the laundry number. Chief Quilly of Springfield was communicated with and he in turn got in touch with Chief Crimmins of Palmer.

Two sets of stolen number plates were used by the thieves, one those of a New York fruit merchant and the other belonging to a Greenbush physician. The thief had apparently run out of gasoline and in "swiping" a supply had got hold of kerosene by mistake, with which the car did not run at all well, this forcing its abandonment. The thief was evidently headed for New York City—only a few miles away—where the car would presumably have been repainted, changed somewhat and sold.

## Belchertown Pastor To Go

Congregational Church Votes to Dismiss Rev. Dr. Chandler

The Congregational church of Belchertown held a business meeting Wednesday evening of last week with about 35 or 40 present and voted, 18 to 13, to give the pastor, Rev. Joseph Hayes Chandler, a three-months' notice of dismissal. The meeting was called and conducted under the new by-laws adopted when the parish was dissolved. One of the by-laws gives both pastor and church the right to give a three-months' notice of a desire to sever relations. Dea. Lewis Blackmer and Harold F. Peck, chairman of trustees, gave their versions of the condition of affairs. The pastor also gave his views. It was then voted, 18 to 13, to give the pastor a three-months' notice of a desire to sever relations between him and the church. The question of federating the Congregational and Methodist churches has been in the minds of some in both parishes for a time, and the present seems well adapted to the project, especially in view of the fuel situation. At the close of the meeting Wilbur F. Nichols and Carl F. Aspengren tendered their resignations as members of the board of trustees of the church. Rev. Mr. Chandler came to Belchertown about two years ago from Chicago. He is a graduate of Yale University and Divinity School, and has held important pastorates in the Middle West.

## Called by Exemption Board

The exemption board of District 9 has called the following men for roll call at 4 o'clock next Monday afternoon at Ware: For replacements at Camp Devens, Walter Tograda of Clinton, Alfred J. Nobart of Monson.

For replacements at Fort Sloeum, Amos Banville of Thorndike, Charles I. A. Langelier of Bondsville, Arthur E. Vaine of Westminster, Vt., Wilfred Matte of Three Rivers.

New call to Fort Sloeum, Emile Allaire of Ware, Everett A. Wight of Fiskdale.

Replacement at Fort Sloeum, all 1918 registrants, Sylvester Milos and John W. Lambert Jr. of Ware, Adrien Paquette of Three Rivers.

## TROLLEY RAISE COMING

Plan to Boost Rural Rates Another Fifty Per Cent

TO BE TWO AND A HALF CENTS MILE

If Public Service Commission Will Give Consent. Springfield Is Also Raised

Palmer and other towns in Eastern Hampden are to be hit again in the matter of street railway fares, if the plan of President C. V. Wood of the Springfield Street Railway Company does not miscarry. Incidentally the new scheme is expected to give the street railway company an additional \$600,000 a year, and there is no question but that it "needs the money."

When the company was given permission to raise its fares May 1st, the rate in the "rural" sections of the company's lines was made 2 cents per mile, with a minimum fare of six cents for any distance up to three miles. Springfield was favored with two five-cent fare zones, in which, by the use of tickets, two fares might be reduced to 8¢ and 6¢ cents, according to distance and direction. Now the proposition is to raise the fares in the Springfield zones to six and five cents, do away with the 6¢-cent tickets and substitute therefor an 8¢-cent ticket. In the six-cent zone 17 tickets will be sold for \$1, a saving of two cents, to avoid the inconvenience of handling so many pennies in making change. On the "rural" lines the fare is to be again raised to 2½ cents a mile. If the Public Service Commission gives consent the new fares will be effective September 1st.

Under the proposed schedule an initial fare of 20 cents will be collected from Palmer to the Springfield line, and 11 cents from there to Court Square, making a total of 31 cents, against the 26 cents at present and the original fare of 15 cents. The fare to Thorndike will be 7 or 8 cents, Three Rivers 10 cents, 12 or 13 cents to Bonds-ville, 12 or 13 cents to Forest Lake, 25 cents to Ware, and 20 cents to Brimfield.

There is no question but that the Springfield Street Railway is "up against it." More than a year ago it announced a decided loss in doing business at the rates of fare then existing. After eight months the Public Service Commission gave permission for an increased fare tariff which was expected to bring in an additional \$400,000; it actually produced less than \$300,000. And then on top of that came a wage increase award which called for \$400,000 a year. In view of permitted advances to 7 and 8 cents in other sections of the State, there seems a good prospect that the company will get what it asks, and that it must get increased revenue in material amount or go out of business.

## Careless Chopper Starts Fire

A fire which is said to have been started by a woodchopper throwing down a lighted match after lighting his pipe, burned over several acres on the woodlot of the Harley Machine Company on the Somers road. A good deal of damage was done. Over 400 cords of wood were burned, and the shanty occupied by the choppers. A high wind prevailed at the time and as property owners were fearful that the flames might spread to their buildings a force of 15 or 20 men from Somers were summoned to fight the fire.

The fire was supposed to be out on Thursday, but on Sunday it broke out again and required the utmost efforts of a crew of 50 men from Somers and Hampden to subdue it. The fire had spread underneath the surface to the adjoining lots owned by E. P. Lyons and Walter Bartlett, and in some places was found to have penetrated four feet underground. Many trees were killed underground.

## Judge Dillon Couldn't See It

The continued caress of Harry Pease, John Crohan and James Shea, who were charged with breaking and entering and larceny from the store of Frank A. Fuller in North Wilbraham April 10th, came up for hearing in the District Court Saturday morning. Counsel for the defendants asked that they be permitted to make restitution and then to pay fines. Judge Dillon could see no reason why the cases should be disposed of in this manner however, and they were further continued until next Saturday.

## All Four Sons Are Now In the Service



George Lester Giffin, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Giffin of Lincoln street, Monson, was called for training in the Naval Reserve Monday, and is the fourth son of the family to enter the service. The accompanying picture shows the four brothers, left to right as named: George Lester, Frank O., Howard N., and Charles. Frank is

now Acting Mess Sergeant with the 320th Cavalry at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.; Howard went to Camp Devens last fall in the 301st Ammunition Train as a truck driver; Charles went to Camp Devens in February and developed excellence in marksmanship, so that he has been trained as a sniper and for scout patrol work.

## With Red Cross in Rouen

Charles Denning, one of the Palmer boys driving cars for the American Red Cross in France, has been transferred to Rouen, from whence he wrote his mother, Mrs. Jerry Denning of South Main street, June 30th:

"Since leaving Paris I have done considerable travelling and have seen many sights. Phil (Holden) and I and three other boys arrived in Havre at 10 o'clock and went to the hotel we stopped at on our trip over. It cost us four francs apiece a night for a room, and very good rooms too. We are allowed 16.50 francs a day for expenses, and 7 francs a day for pay; that amounts to about \$4.50 a day; that is only given to us while travelling, generally. I will probably draw 126 francs a week now, which is about \$21, but it costs considerable to live in this country.

"The second day in Havre we simply looked the town over and went swimming in the big ocean. Gee! it was cold; I wished it was on the other side of the water. Went to the movies in the evening; very good, mostly Triangle plays. The third day we spent much like the second.

The next day I was given a car (Briscoe) and given directions to go to Rouen, which is about 50 miles from Havre. I started out all alone about 9:30 in the morning, and just as I arrived I jammed the gears so I could not run the car. Had a fine time finding anyone to fix it. Finally I got some English fellows to take me to their station, but they said they couldn't fix the car without authority. Gee! there is more red tape to the English army than there is fighting. The next day, after reporting to the place I was sent, I was lucky in meeting a fellow I knew and he and I fixed the car. I am to wait here until some Red Cross officer comes from Paris, and I am to drive him. There is a lieutenant here besides the other fellow, and I make three; that is all the Red Cross men here.

"My friend and I have been joy riding since we fixed the car. Oh! but we have got it soft so far. We bunk on bags of coffee with plenty of blankets; of course we can go to a hotel if we wish, but we are satisfied where we are; it is a sort of warehouse which we stay in. I suppose when my officer comes I will drive him everywhere.

"Phil is stationed in Havre, and the other three fellows have gone to a place called Boulogne. There are not many Americans here, but there are thousands of English, Australians and New Zealanders; there are big English camps here. Saw most every kind of a soldier in Havre. About three or four thousand came in every day I was there; in fact, they do every day. Some sights! believe me!

"Went to a show the other night and it was very good; several American acts and actors.

"All of the Palmer boys are stationed at different places now, so you

## Needed Rain Came Tuesday

And Does Incalculable Good. Welcome Relief From Hot Spell

The weather of the past week has been peculiarly New Englandy, ranging from extreme heat all along down to that resembling early fall. Saturday, Sunday and Monday were decidedly torrid, the mercury ranging well up toward the 100 mark, Sunday and Monday being particularly uncomfortable. The nights however were fairly livable. For nearly a week up to Tuesday the wind blew every evening with a decided feeling of rain, and Monday night there seemed every prospect that the desire of crop growers for relief would be realized. Tuesday dawned as hot as ever however.

But at 11:30 in the forenoon a storm came up suddenly from the southwest and almost without warning rain began to fall in generous quantities. For a half hour it rained "cats and dogs," and then settled down to a lessened but steady fall. At 12:30 the sun came out for a few moments as though to say "How do you like that?" Apparently the answer was pleasing, for rain began again in a few moments and kept falling in greater or less quantity until about 6 o'clock yesterday morning.

The amount of good which the rain has accomplished cannot be estimated. Crops had begun to dry up and farmers and gardeners were pretty well discouraged over the outlook. While all the damage done by the drought cannot be repaired, much good has been done, for the moisture has penetrated deep and vegetation will have a new lease of life.

The storm did no damage locally, and there was little electrical display. Apparently only the edge hit Palmer, for in other towns near by much damage was done by lightning and wind.

## Paint Geyser at Ware

A goodly portion of one side of the house of Hormidas Deslauniers of North street, Ware, was covered with black paint one of the hot days last week when a can of paint which was standing nearby exploded, the dress of a young daughter standing near was covered and ruined, and the top of the can missed Mr. Deslauniers' head by only a few inches as it shot 20 feet into the air. The paint had been carried to the house from Main street, and it is probable that the heat and the shaking up produced a gas which finally blew off the top of the can.

## Receive Increase in Pay

The employees of the Collins Paper Company at North Wilbraham received an advance in wages last Thursday. The amounts differed, some receiving 15 per cent and some 20 per cent. Back pay is also allowed. The mill is filled with orders.

can see how it goes over here. I am signed for a month here, but no one knows how big a month. I hope I may stay here longer, for I like this place better than being in Paris and doing all kinds of work. Air raids are not so common in this town, although they get one once in a while. This is a large manufacturing town, shipping point, etc."

## BRIMFIELD.

Clarence B. Brown is suffering from a broken wrist, sustained recently by a fall.

Miss Gladys Webber, who has been visiting in Westerly, R. I. has returned home.

Harry M. Seabury of Springfield spent the week-end at Mrs. Streeter's with his family.

Mrs. Louise Winnawisser of New Haven, Conn., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Herbert Fogg.

David Lawrence, who has enlisted in the naval reserves, reported at Boston for duty last Thursday morning.

Miss M. Anna Tarbell, librarian of the public library, is attending a conference of librarians at Simmons College.

Elwin Kathan, who has been employed in Plantsville, Conn., reported for military service at Camp Devens last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Seabury, who have been spending a week at Mrs. E. M. Streeter's, have returned to their home in Springfield.

A large attendance was present at the Red Cross meeting Friday afternoon, and it has been decided to unite with the Hampden branch in the proposed new method of accounting.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson entertained Mr. and Mrs. Louis Towne of Springfield over the week-end. Mrs. Towne will spend the week in Brimfield.

Mrs. Ella Baker Smith of Springfield, N. Y., Mrs. Josephine Baker of White Plains, N. Y., and Mrs. Alice Baker Pike of Salem are spending the month of August at the Baker summer home in the east part of the town.

Misses Kathryn Brown, Alice Sibley, Laura Wetherell and William Spooner have returned from a week's attendance at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, which represents a State award for excellence in Boys' and Girls' Club work.

Word has been received here of the recent death of Mrs. Fannie Andrews, widow of the late Frank Andrews, formerly of this town. Her death occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Andrews in New York state, where she was spending the summer. Burial was in Southbridge.

Sunday was observed as Cradle Roll Sunday at the Congregational church, the exercises being in charge of Mrs. Edgar F. Brown. Former members of the cradle roll had singing and speaking parts in the program. Gladys Campbell and Alice Norcross sang a duet as the mothers marched to the platform with the cradle roll babies. Mrs. Brown stated that since the cradle roll was started in 1909 it has had 58 members. The pastor and superintendent of the adult department made brief remarks. Diplomas were presented by Marie Maddocks to Irene Whitten, Arthur Brown and Herman Maddocks. Each member of the cradle roll was given a bunch of sweet peas, the youngest being Elaine Phillips and E. A. Ball.

## WALES.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Heck have a son, born Saturday morning.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist Church met Wednesday, the 24th, with Mrs. N. M. Stebbins.

Miss Virginia Burnell is visiting friends at Revere.

Robert Heck has been having a series of dances at his cottage on the Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Prouty and Miss Belle Lytle of Springfield spent Sunday with Mrs. Prouty's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Steele at "Overlook."

Reports of a large wild animal in the fields near the Monson Road are numerous, and it is said one or more have taken shots at it. So far its identity has not been established.

Another severe storm paid the town a visit Tuesday afternoon and completed the destruction which was begun by the storm of two weeks ago.

An automobile and motorcycle were in collision near the gatehouse at Lake George Sunday. Some damage was done to both machines, but no one was injured. There has been a tendency of late for drivers of automobiles to park their cars by the railing at this curve and watch the bathers. There has been confusion several times before, but this was the first real accident. The public is cautioned against leaving cars too near the gatehouse and curve.

## HAMPDEN.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Burleigh and family have been taking an automobile trip to Monroe, N. Y., where they visited their daughter, Mrs. E. N. Davis.

Chief E. P. Lyons of the fire department and a gang of men were called to fight a fire in the woods near the home of Walter Bartlett Sunday afternoon.

The Federated church held a very successful lawn party on the common last Friday evening. The children sold flowers for the benefit of the Belgian children, and ice cream and cake were served.

## WILBRAHAM.

Postmaster F. C. Newton is away on his vacation.

Miss Agnes Coote has gone to Old Orchard, Me., for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hicks have returned from a vacation in Cavendish, Vt.

Mrs. Raymond Gurney and son are visiting Mrs. Leroy Haskins of Portland, Me.

A. J. Hicks is taking a short vacation in Cavendish, Vt., where he joined his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Jewell have gone to Wilmington, Vt., for a short visit with friends.

Mrs. Raymond F. Gurney and son are home from an extended visit in Portland, Me.

Mrs. Sarah F. White, who has been visiting friends in Pittsfield, has returned home.

Mrs. Lucius Baird of South Wilbraham has as a guest her aunt, Mrs. E. C. Thompson of New York.

Mrs. Enos Calkins of New Haven, Conn., a former resident, is spending a few days with Miss Emily Wright.

Miss Marjorie Bolles has returned home after taking a course in the Howard summer school in Boston.

Mrs. Bertha Rice is attending summer school at Hyannis, and Miss Eunice Rice is attending the summer school at Amherst.

Mrs. Sarah Adams Coe and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Moore of Amsterdam, N. Y., are at the Adams homestead on South Main street for a few weeks.

## WARE.

### Death of Mrs. Jane Peck

Mrs. Jane Peck, widow of Albert Peck, died Saturday at the home of her nephew, John Buckley of Conway, with whom she has been accustomed to spend her summers and where she had been for the past six weeks. She leaves three other nephews, George Ballard of Ware, and two in Holyoke. The funeral was held from the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon; burial was in the East Congregational church cemetery.

Private Joseph Berube has been spending a short furlough with his parents here before leaving for France.

Lieut. Gilbert S. Southworth has been spending a 10 days' furlough from the aviation camp in Texas at his home here.

Mrs. Emma A. Davis of Cottage street has received word of the safe arrival in France of her son, Lieut. Benjamin B. Davis.

Thomas Kulke, a barber, has been drafted into the English army and will report for duty to the English government in September.

Miss Vivian Rogers of Prospect street has been appointed clerk of the Division 9 Exemption Board, and will begin her duties next Monday.

Miss Margaret Barrett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Barrett of Church street, was operated upon Sunday afternoon for a mastoid abscess.

Miss Mary McCarthy of West street has resigned as bookkeeper for the Leahan Motor Company to take a position in the office of the Ideal Coated Paper Company.

The selectmen applied to the government for 8000 gallons of oil for use on the highways of the town, and have been given permission to spread 2000 gallons—provided the oil can be secured.

Miss May Davis, daughter of Judge and Mrs. H. C. Davis of Elm street, is ill with scarlet fever at her home here. She was taken ill in Boston last week and was brought home by automobile Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Irwin of West Main street has received announcement of the promotion of her son to Corporal. He is with the Headquarters Company Field Artillery in France and was erroneously reported killed a short time ago.

Mrs. Mary Cummings of North street celebrated her 70th birthday at the home of her son, Dr. Guy Cummings of Church street, last Friday, at which her four sons, Roy E. of Palmer, Earl of Athol, and Grenville and Guy of this town were present.

Capt. Wilfred Lawson of the gun crew on board the transport Susquehanna, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Lawson of West Main street, is in this country again, following his fifth trip across, and reports a battle with four submarines upon the last trip.

John T. Brosnahan of Maple street has been appointed a special police officer and has been assigned to duty at the Pines swimming pool, where he will be on duty daily from 2 o'clock in the afternoon until 8 in the evening.

Miss Gertrude Holland, teacher of French for the past four years in the high school, has resigned to accept a more lucrative position elsewhere. Miss Mary Ryan, teacher of Latin in the same school, has resigned on account of ill health. Her place will be filled by Miss Ethel Lomanney of Rosindale.

It has been voted by the Ware Agricultural and Driving Association to do away with the issuing of passes. This step has become necessary in

order for the association to "get by" this fall. The price of grand stand tickets has been reduced from 50 cents to 25 cents, and the Red Cross will have an opportunity to sell tickets on a commission basis.

Ware people will be interested in the appointment of Dr. Frank Spaulding, superintendent of the schools of Cleveland, O., formerly superintendent of the Ware schools, as one of a committee of three who are to go to France to establish a school and university system for United States soldiers overseas. This work is under the direction of the Y. M. C. A., with the idea of giving the soldiers in the expeditionary force a chance to spend part of their time in school.

Miss Eldea Derosier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Derosier, and Wilfred Dionne, son of Mrs. Sarah Dionne, both of Otis avenue, were united in marriage at Mount Carmel church by Rev. John T. Sheehan Monday morning. Miss Sylvia Derosier, a sister of the bride, and Edward Raymond attended the couple as bridesmaid and best man. The bride wore a gown of white net over satin, and the bridesmaid wore white satin. A reception and breakfast at the home of the bride followed the ceremony.

Fire which started Tuesday afternoon in the building on West street owned and occupied by Mrs. Margaret Sullivan as a home and store is supposed to have been caused by the severe electrical storm, the blaze starting in a partition near an electric switch. The automobile truck was on hand before an alarm was rung in, and prompt work on the part of the driver, Daniel Hyland, prevented any great loss, the damage being estimated at \$200. During the storm the lightning struck a large spruce tree on the Storrs estate property, and also did much damage to the equipment of the Ware Electric Company, men being kept at work until late in the night making repairs. Much corn was knocked flat by the high wind which accompanied the rain.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Shaw have leased the Towne cottage on Maple street.

Watson Bardwell has returned home after a three weeks' stay in New York City.

At its recent camp party and entertainment the Red Cross cleared \$106.

The Epworth League enjoyed a lawn party at the home of G. H. B. Greene at Main street last evening.

A tree on South Main street was struck by lightning during the thunder shower of Tuesday afternoon.

Lieut. Moses Hubbard is attending the aviation school at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Boston.

Clarke Spellman, who has been in Sydney, N. S., for the past 15 months in the employ of a contracting firm, has returned.

Deacon and Mrs. A. H. Bartlett of South Main street are entertaining their granddaughter, Miss Alice Bartlett of Stamford, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Bishop of North Main street will entertain the Oakleaf and Glendale Rebekah lodges and their families tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Dickey are home from their wedding trip and are making their home with Mrs. Dickey's mother in South Main street.

Mrs. Harold Peck is recovering rapidly from the operation recently performed in a Springfield hospital, and expects to return to her home soon.

The Christian Endeavor Society and the Epworth League of the Methodist church will hold union services during the month of August, the first of which will be next Sunday evening in the Congregational chapel.

## WARREN.

### Special Town Meeting

The warrant for a special town meeting to be held next Tuesday evening contains several important articles, among them one in regard to borrowing \$40,000 for the building of a new schoolhouse, \$8000 for the repair of the East street building, which has been condemned by the State Board of Health, one to appropriate \$1200 for last winter's snow bills, one to appropriate \$1000 for fire hose and other supplies, and \$500 for repairing the Main street sewer, and three articles to settle the question of selling the schoolhouses in districts two, four and six, which buildings have not been used for several years.

Harry W. Linnehan, Second Lieutenant with the local State Guard company, has resigned his office with the company.

Warren D. Hosley sustained a shock last Friday morning which has left his right side paralyzed, but he is as comfortable as can be expected. The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Grange netted over \$100 at its supper in Memorial Hall last Thursday evening, the proceeds of which have been turned over to the local Red Cross.

William Woodard, Second Lieutenant in the aviation corps stationed in

Illinois, is spending a short furlough with his mother, Mrs. Albert Woodard of Southbridge street.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Sergeant Earl Tupper has been transferred from Camp Wordsworth to the Springfield armory.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Stevens have returned home from a two-weeks' automobile trip in New Hampshire.

Mrs. Erasmus Gates of Miller street has returned home from an extended visit in the eastern part of the State.

Mrs. Nelson Bradway of Main street is a guest of Mrs. H. W. Cutler at her summer home in Woodmont, Conn.

Plans are being perfected for a boys' camp at Quabbin Lake, Greenwich, where local boys may spend the last two weeks in August.

It is probable that the district No. 6 school will be closed during the next school term, as the attendance can be accommodated in the district No. 8 school.

## WHEN CITY WAS "HARD UP"

New York Once Sought Legislative Authority to Run Lottery to Secure Needed Funds.

A hitherto unpublished letter of De Witt Clinton, written in 1809 to John Pintard, clerk of the common council while Mr. Clinton was in the New York state senate, on legislative bills regarding city improvements, was recently discovered in an interesting way during the editing of the New York common council minutes from 1784 to 1831. The chief topic of interest in the letter is a reference to a bill introduced at the request of the common council asking that the legislature authorize a lottery for \$100,000 for the purpose of raising sufficient funds for the completion of the present city hall.

Dr. A. Everett Peterson, editor of the common council minutes, found a reference to the letter in the minutes of the period and instituted a search for it. His hunt was rewarded by finding it among a mass of loose papers in the custody of the city clerk and it has been reproduced in facsimile with the minutes of 1809, published in the fifth volume of the printed minutes. The letter is dated from Albany, March 12, 1809. Mr. Clinton was mayor of New York city and also a state senator, the mayor then being appointed by the governor, and Mr. Clinton held the office several years. On the subject of the lottery for completing the city hall, Mr. Clinton said:

"There appears to be a determination in the legislature not to grant any more lotteries. The memorial of the common council praying for one has been committed in the assembly, and a bill has been introduced, but there is no hope of its passing."

### Speed of New Telegraph.

Within the past few weeks a seven-league stride has been made in high-speed telegraphy, says the Popular Mechanics Magazine. An apparatus which in actual tests has proved its ability to transmit over a single grounded wire 6,000 words a minute has been evolved.

The real significance of this escapes one until it is realized that 6,000 words set in type will fill seven and one-half standard magazine pages.

Details of what appears to be an epoch-making achievement must be withheld for military reasons. It is a war invention and has for its chief purpose the liberation of hundreds of expert operators for the signal corps without disorganizing our much-needed commercial lines. No secret is divulged, however, when the apparatus is described as a printing telegraph system depending upon a universally used recording instrument that has never before been associated with telegraphy. The system is applicable to wireless, but so far has not been actually used in connection with it.

### When Horses Get "Pipped."

When an army horse is wounded about the face or jaw it is not sent down to the veterinary lines, but is kept to be tended by its driver.

Then it is that a good driver's care comes in, for the men tend them most carefully, feeding them by hand, boiling their oats, making them mashies, and spending most of the day with their charges until they can feed in comfort again. It is this personal care of the man for his horse that has been the cause of the new order that all horses have to be returned from hospital to their own units again; for a man's care is by no means transferred to the same extent to a new team of horses.

### Slam Adopts New Flag.

Slam's white elephant flag is to be abandoned for the red, white and blue colors of democracy. Commenting on this, the Christian Science Monitor says:

"In spite of the fine feeling of enthusiasm for the allied cause which it shows, one cannot but be sorry that Slam should have decided to discard her own splendidly original flag, showing a white elephant on a red field, for a tricolor resembling that of the great entente powers of the west. Slam sees in the red, white and blue flag the colors which throughout the world stand 'as a rallying sign against barbarism.' It is quite interesting to find that red, white and blue do as a matter of fact figure in the national flags of Britain, France, the United States, Russia, Serbia, Cuba, Panama, Costa Rica, Paraguay and Liberia. And now Slam must be added, if it is really quite true that the white elephant is doomed."

## Souvenir d'Amour

By MONA COWLES

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The new sales girl in the little perfume shop on Maine street had broken a bottle of French perfume just as the clock pointed to twelve o'clock, and so it happened that shoppers and office workers, idlers and persons bent on business as they walked along the busy section of Main street that day about lunch time were impressed either pleasantly or otherwise by the penetrating odor of one of the most alluring of perfumes. For the perfume had been spilled on the floor of the shop near the door, which was open to let in the first warm spring sunlight and it had been carried forth on the fresh air till it suffused the atmosphere for a hundred feet or more. Some who passed looked about as if to behold a tree in blossom in the vicinity; but whoever scented it felt curiosity, for there was that in the extract that called up indefinable and tantalizing recollections.

Susan Beverly, as she alighted from her little electric that she drove herself and put foot on the curbstone, first sniffed vigorously and then looked about. To her the perfume had potent associations that seemed to possess her imagination before she could put into form the nature of them. She sniffed again, looked around and then heard one of the girls who worked in the perfume shop say to another, as they stepped out of the shop on their way to luncheon:

"Too bad she happened to break that bottle," with an emphasis on the word "bottle," "it's the most expensive perfume in the shop—souvenir d'amour"—only she pronounced it "soo-venire damoor." "Sells for twelve dollars a bottle."

"Yes, it was too bad, and the madam says she'll take it out of her wages." "It's a shame to spill twelve dollars all at once. But it makes an elegant smell."

And the other girl agreed that it was "swell."

Long after Susan had passed out of the radius of the aroma of the spilled souvenir d'amour her mind was occupied with the train of associations it had called up. At first vague and ill defined, they gradually shaped themselves. By the time she reached her home on the outskirts of the city she was deep in recollection but her recollections were by no means melancholy. The detail of the little experience of the spilled perfume that assumed the largest proportions in her thoughts was that the bottle had cost twelve dollars. Twelve dollars was a good deal for anyone to spend for a gift. She reflected that people did not spend that much—especially when they were not especially well off—on persons for whom they had little regard. It seemed to her then that if she had always known that souvenir d'amour cost twelve dollars a bottle it might have made a difference. She had thought—if she had thought about the cost of it at all—that it cost not more than a dollar a bottle.

But though her thoughts were thus mercenary to begin with, eventually the seductive influence of the perfume had its effect and, though she was far out of the radius of the sweet odor, in her imagination she smelled it yet. It haunted her like a vision that would not down—or a sweet, haunting melody that runs through the mind—only this was a vision or melody of the sense of smell and, they say, this sense is of the five the most persistent in its power of association. So from being quite cheerful about the recollections that it aroused, she became truly pensive.

Susan was thirty and she had so often told herself that a spinster of that age has grown too old and too sensible for romantic recollections or sentiments that she believed it. It was just a little disconcerting then when, as the afternoon wore on, she found herself in the mood of a love-struck girl of twenty. She had planned to spend the afternoon on the golf links getting in trim for the week-end tournament, but for o'clock found her reclining on a wicker long chair under the trees in the garden, shielded by the lilac hedge with an assortment of once favorite poets for diversion. This was not at all like the thirty-year-old Susan. It really did seem as if a drop of the perfume must have spattered on Susan's frock so persistent were the memories it had recalled. Eventually she rose from her chair, walked along the lilac row, retraced her steps, counted out the seventh lilac bush from the end and then stood gazing down at the earth beneath the bush. She went off to the gardener's hut and returned with a trowel, then she fell to work digging with the intensity of one sure of unearthly Captain Kid's treasure in a certain spot. Once the old gardener came along and asked her whether he might help her. She said something about wanting to see the condition of the soil, and continued. Once she was interrupted by a member of her family; she hastily pressed back the soil when she saw him approaching, resumed her posture on the long chair and remained there till he had gone. Then she took up her digging.

Her first excavation was not in the right place, nor the second, and it was not till she had made a third hole of about a foot's depth in the ground that she found her treasure. As she lifted it up from the earth that clung around it, it looked as if it might have been the tear bottle of some long interred Egyptian princess, but as she scanned

off the mold from the sides it appeared to be modern glass. After a little effort she unloosed the stopper and leaned over the bottle for the scent there was no mistake about it. It was souvenir d'amour.

"Twelve dollars a bottle," sighed Susan to herself. And then she fell to thinking of what might have been.

She pressed back the sod under the lilac bushes, carefully folded the moldy bottle in a handkerchief and resumed her seat. She was really in a most unusual mood. In the magic aroma of that scent came rushing back sentiments and illusions that she had long forgotten. The sensible, perfectly contented Susan went and, in her place came a Susan that was not entirely satisfied with the prosaic role of being Susan Beverly, and playing off golf tournaments.

The truth was that Susan was being tormented by a return of the only sentiment approaching love that had ever marred the serene contentment of her existence; and the fact that she had successfully put it from her for five years—ever since she buried that bottle of magic sweetness—did not make it any the less keen now that it returned with the sweet scent. She was thinking of Tom Canton. She wondered whether they would ever meet again. Surely he must sometimes return to his home town and sometimes he must think of the hours under the lilac bushes that spring time five years ago. But then, why should he? Susan herself had succeeded in putting away those thoughts and he was no less sensible than she.

There was a sound along the gravel walk and Susan looked up to see Tom. She passed her hand across her eyes. It occurred to her at first that this vision was but the final and most tormenting effect of the magic perfume. But when she heard his voice calling her by name she knew that it was reality.

He called her Susan with all the ease of five years before, and Susan sat there on the long chair with Tom beside her just as they had sat five years before on a little rustic bench that had since been demolished. First they talked of generalities, the weather, the war and mutual friends. Then the conversation drifted back to the key in which it had been pitched on evenings like this five years before. The five years that had gone between seemed as but a day gone by and sensible thirty-year-old Susan found her muscular, athletic hands held in Tom's with as complete surrender as in the days when they had played off fewer golf tournaments and were perhaps a little softer. Then—it was no more Tom's fault than Susan's, and surely not Susan's in the least—Susan's head leaned on Tom's shoulder and there were some stammered monosyllables about love, and, on first regaining a sensible way of looking at things, Susan wondered whether it all meant that they were engaged again.

"It has all come so quickly," she told him. "I thought if it ever did come there would be so much explaining and it would be so hard for us both to get back into the old mood again. You see, with me it came about this way. I chanced to get a whiff of perfume like a bottle that you once sent me, five years ago. I am afraid I didn't realize then that you really cared for me. After we had that misunderstanding I returned the letters and the gifts, but this perfume—well, I didn't want to throw it away. That would have seemed sacrilege, and I couldn't bear to use it because you had given it to me, and it reminded me of you. So I buried it here under the lilac hedge. And today I came out here and, just out of curiosity, I dug it up again. There was a little left, and it's the magic of that perfume that has brought back all the old feelings."

Susan took the mold-covered bottle from the handkerchief and rewrote the cork to let escape a breath of the sweet perfume.

"That perfume seemed to me then to express your personality perfectly," Tom said. "That's why I bought it for you. And you used to use it sometimes and—well, it had the same effect that the perfume of a woman a man loves always does. It was intoxicating. And then you lost interest and I never came across that perfume again—except in my imagination—it's painful how the memory of a perfume will haunt you—till today. Today on Main street some one must have spilled some. Anyway, I got a whiff of it and that was all I needed. It brought the old longing back again and I just had to see you."

And as Susan allowed her two hands to be clasped eagerly in Tom's she was trying to work out a plan whereby the little salesgirl who had spilled the precious perfume might be reimbursed for her loss.

And it really is strange how things happen—for if the little girl had not broken that bottle Susan Beverly and Tom Canton never would have been reunited.

He had the sweetest and the tenderest of natures, and no man was more beloved of men, women and children of every degree and station than the high-toned, chivalrous man, the peerless soldier, Gen. George E. Pickett. The soldiers of both armies alike hold his name in reverence; and so modest was he withal that in his report of the battle of Gettysburg, the grandest charge ever made in the annals of any history, he, in his unselfishness and devotion to his soldiers and freedom from personal ambition, gives all the credit, all the glory, all the honor of the charge to "my men, my brave Virginians," as he called the soldiers of his dear old division. In the grand unity of truth he gave to them all their dues, and in silence tempered with mercy the errors of others.—Richmond Dispatch.

# Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Turret, French Battleship Casard—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Casard where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

CHAPTER IV—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER V—He is detailed to the artillery and makes the acquaintance of the "75's," the wonderful French guns that have saved the day for the allies on many a battlefield. Before seeing any action, he is ordered back to his regiment in the front line trenches.

## CHAPTER VI.

### Fritz Does a Little "Strafing."

My outfit was one of those that saw the Germans place women and children in front of them as shields against our fire. More than a third of our men, I should say, had been pretty tough criminals in their own countries. They always traded their pay against a handful of cards or a roll of the bones whenever they got a chance. They had been in most of the dirty parts of the world. This war was not such a much to them; just one more job in the list. They could call God and the saints and the human body more things than any boss stevedore that ever lived.

Yet they were religious in a way. Some of them were always reading religious books or saying prayers in different ways and between them they believed in every religion and superstition under the sun, I guess. Yet they were the toughest bunch I ever saw.

After they saw the Germans using the Belgian women the way they did, almost every man in my company took some kind of a vow or other, and most of them kept their vows, too, I believe. And those that were religious got more so after that.

Our chaplain had always been very friendly with the men, and while I think they liked him they were so tough they would never admit it, and some of them claimed he was a Jonah, or jinx, or bad luck of some kind. But



How We Give 'Em the Butt.

they all told him their vows as soon as they made them and he was supposed to be a sort of referee as to whether they kept them or not.

During my second stint in the front lines things got pretty bad. The Germans were five to our one and they kept pushing back parts of the line and cleaning out others. And the weather was as bad as it could be and the food did not always come regularly. Now, before they took their vows, every last man in the bunch would have been kicking and growling all the time, but, as it was, the only time they growled was when the Germans pushed us back.

Things kept getting worse and you could see that the men talked to the chaplain more and quite a few of them got real chummy with him.

One morning Fritz started in bright and early to begin his strafing. The lieutenant was walking up and down the trench to see that the sentries were properly posted and were on the job. A shell whizzed over his head and landed just behind the parados and the dirt spouted up like I imagine a Yellowstone geyser looks.

Another officer came up to the lieutenant—a new one who had only joined the company about a week before. They had walked about ten yards when another shell whizzed over them. They laid to and a third one came. There were three in less than five minutes, directly over their heads.

Then a shell landed on the left side of the trench and a polli yelled that four men had got it. They were all wounded and three died later. The lieutenant went over to them and

after he passed me a lad got it square not far from me and was knocked over to where I was lying.

The lieutenant came back and helped me with the first-aid roll and then the Germans began using shrapnel. The lieutenant was swearing hard about the shrapnel and the Germans and everything else.

Farther to the right a shell had just struck near the parados and made a big crater and across from it, against the parapet, was a young chap with a deep gash in his head, sitting on the fire step and next to him a fellow nursing the place where his arm had been blown off. Our bread ration lay all about the trench and some of the polli were fishing it out of the mud and water and wiping the biscuits off on their sleeves or eating as fast as they could. Only some of the biscuits had fallen in bloody water and they did not eat these.

A young fellow, hardly more than a boy, stumbled over the parados and fell into the trench right near the lieutenant and the lieutenant dressed his wounds himself. I think he was some relation of the boy.

The lieutenant asked him how he felt, but the boy only asked for water and smiled. But you could see he was in great pain. Then the boy said: "Oh, the pain is awful. I am going to die."

"You are all right, old man," the lieutenant said. "You will be home soon. The stretcher bearers are coming." So we passed the word for the stretcher bearers.

Then he took the water bottle from the boy's side and sat him up and gave him some water. He took the water bottle with the and went to hurry the stretcher bearers along. When he got around the corner of the trench the boy was slipping back and the water bottle had fallen down. So I went over to him and propped him up again and gave him some more water.

The lieutenant came back with the stretcher bearers and he asked one of them, so the boy could not hear him, if the boy would live.

The stretcher bearer said: "I don't think so. One through his chest and right leg broken."

The boy had kept quiet for a while, but all of a sudden he yelled, "Give me a cigarette!" I handed him a cigarette butt that I had found in the dugout. We were all out of cigarettes.

So they lit it for him and he kept quiet. As soon as they could they got around the corner of the fire bay with him and through a communication trench to a field hospital. The lieutenant and I walked a little way with him and he began to thank us, and he told the lieutenant, "Old man, you have been a father and a mother to me."

And the lieutenant said to him: "You have done well, old boy. You have done more than your share."

When they started into the communication trench the boy began to scream again. And the lieutenant acted like a wild man. He took out his cigarette case, but there were no cigarettes in it, and then he swore and put it back again. But in a few minutes he had the case out again and was swearing worse than ever and talking to himself.

"The boy isn't dying like a gentleman," he said. "Why couldn't he keep quiet." I do not think he meant it. He was all nervous and excited and kept taking out his cigarette case and putting it back again.

The other officer had gone on to inspect the sentries when the boy rolled into the trench and a polli came up to tell us that the officer had been hit. We walked back to where I had been and there was the officer. If I had been there I would have got it too, I guess. He was an awful mess. The veins were sticking out of his neck and one side of him was blown off. Also, his foot was wounded. That is what shrapnel does to you. As I crawled past him I happened to touch his foot and he cursed me all over the place. But when I tried to say I was sorry I could not, for then he apologized and died a moment later.

There was a silver cigarette case sticking out of the rags where his side had been blown away and the lieutenant crossed himself and reached in and took out the case. But when he pried open the case he found that it had been bent and cracked and all the cigarettes were soaked with blood. He swore worse than ever, then, and threw his own case away, putting the other officer's case in his pocket.

At this point our own artillery began shelling and we received the order to stand to with fixed bayonets. When we got the order to advance some of the men were already over the parapet and the whole bunch after them, and, believe me, I was as pale as a sheet, just scared to death. I think every man is when he goes over for the first time—every time for that matter. But I was glad we were going to get some action, because it is hard to sit around in a trench under fire and have nothing to do. I had all I could do to hold my rifle.

We ran across No Man's Land. I cannot remember much about it. But when we got to the German trench I fell on top of a young fellow and my bayonet went right through him. It was a crime to get him, at that. He was as delicate as a pencil.

When I got back to our trenches after my first charge I could not sleep for a long time afterward, for remembering what that fellow looked like and how my bayonet slipped into him and how he screamed when he fell. He had his legs and his neck twisted under him after he got it. I thought about it a lot and it got to be almost a habit that whenever I was going to sleep I would think about him and then all hope of sleeping was gone.

Our company took a German trench that time and along with another

company four hundred prisoners. We had to retire because the men on our sides did not get through and we were being flanked. But we lost a lot of men doing it.

When we returned to our trenches our outfit was simply all in and we were lying around in the front line, like a bunch of old rags in a narrow alley. None of us showed any signs of life except a working party that was digging with picks and shovels at some bodies that had been frozen into the mud of the trench.

I used to think all the Germans were big and fat and strong, and, of course, some of the grenadier regiments are, but lots of the Boches I saw were little and weak like this fellow I "got" in my first charge.

It was a good piece of work to take the prisoners and a novelty for me to look them in the face—the fellows I had been fighting. Because, when you look a Hun in the face, you can see the yellow streak. Even if you are their prisoner you can tell that the Huns are yellow.

Maybe you have heard pigs being butchered. It sounded like that when we got to them. When they attacked us they yelled to beat the band. I guess they thought they could scare us. But you cannot scare machine guns nor the foreign legion either. So when they could not scare us they were up against it and had to fight. I will admit, though, that the first time Fritz came over and began yelling I thought the whole German army was after me, at that, and Kaiser Bill playing the drum. And how they hate a bayonet! They would much rather sit in a ditch and pot you.

I admit I am not crazy about bayonet fighting myself, as a general proposition, but I will say that there have been times when I was serving a gun behind the front lines when I wished for a rifle and a bayonet in my hands and a chance at Fritz man to man.

It was in this charge that our chaplain was put out of commission. As we were lined up, waiting to climb on to the fire step and then over the parapet, this chaplain came down the line speaking to each man as he went. He would not say much, but just a few words, and then make the sign of the cross. He was in a black cask. He was just one man from me as

we got the word and stood up on the fire step. He was not armed with as much as a pin, but he jumped up on



Stuck His Head Over the Parapet and Got It Square.

the step and stuck his head over the parapet and got it square, landing right beside me. I thought he was killed, but when we got back we found he was only wounded. The men who saw it were over the parapet before the order was given and then the whole bunch after them, because they, too, thought he was killed and figured he never would know how they came out about their vows. All the men in the company were glad when they found he was only wounded.

While half of us were on the firing step throughout the day or night the other half would be in the dugouts or sitting around in the bottom of the trench, playing little games, or mending clothes or sleeping or cooking or doing a thousand and one things. The men were always in good humor at such times and it seemed to me even more so when the enemy fire was heavy.

If a man was slightly wounded down would come the rifles to order arms, and some polli was sure to shout, "Right this way. One franc." It was a standing joke and they always did it. The polli who did it most was a Swiss and he was always playing a joke on somebody or imitating some one of us or making faces.

We were all sorry when this Swiss "went west," as the Limeys say, and we tried to keep up his jokes and say the same things and so forth. But they did not go very well after he was dead. He got hit in the same charge in which the chaplain was wounded. He was one of the bunch that charged before the order was given, when the chaplain got it, and was running pretty near me until we got to the Boche wire. I had to stop to get through, though most of it was cut up by artillery fire, but he must have jumped it for when I looked up he was twenty or thirty paces ahead of me. We got to the Germans about that time and I was pretty busy for a while. But soon I saw him again. He was pulling his bayonet out of a Boche when another made a jab at him and stuck him in the arm. Then the Boche made a swing at him with his rifle, but the Swiss dropped on one knee and dodged it. He kept defending himself with his rifle, but there was another German on him by this time and he could not get up. The corporal of our squad came up just about that time, but he was too late, because one of the Boches got to the Swiss with his bayonet. He did not have time to withdraw it before our corporal stuck him. The other German made a pass at the corporal, but he was too late. The corporal beat him to it and felled him with a terrific blow from his rifle butt. The Huns were pretty thick around there just as another fellow and myself came up. A Boche swung his rifle at the corporal and when he dodged it the Boche almost got me. The swing took him off his feet and then the corporal did as pretty a bit of work as I ever saw. He jumped for the Boche, who had fallen, landed on his face with both feet and gave it to the next one with his bayonet all at the same time. He was the quickest man I ever saw.

(Continued on Eighth page)

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Commencing Tuesday, July 30th  
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Published

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Peculiar Case in Court

A peculiar case occupied the time of the District Court Tuesday morning. One of the marchers in the parade of Polish societies at the Four Corners Sunday, May 12th, lost a roll of bills containing \$140. Several weeks ago he heard in some way of a fellow-countryman who had found a sum of money, and Monday swore to a complaint charging him with having found his money and failing to return it. In court it developed that the defendant's sister had found a roll of \$106 in Three Rivers the day before last Christmas, and that it had been returned to the owner. The defendant had told some of his friends about it weeks ago, and that was all the complainant had on which to base his accusation. The defendant was of course acquitted, and then wished to have the complainant "pinched" on a charge of false arrest. After the court had adjourned it was learned that the defendant was not in the parade in which the \$140 disappeared.

#### Smoke Stack Blown Down

The wind accompanying the storm of Tuesday afternoon blew down the smoke stack on the factory of A. B. & J. Rathbone. It fell across the wires of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company and caused some trouble for a short time until the cause was removed. There was no serious damage.

#### Auto Mail Truck Fails

The auto truck bringing the mail from Worcester Tuesday morning arrived in Palmer in tow of another machine, the engine being out of commission. Another car was substituted, and the disabled car was hauled away in the afternoon.

The surface of Main street is being repaired by Highway Surveyor D. W. Dillon.

Miss Doris Paine reported at Camp Devens Thursday morning to train for an army nurse.

Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock of Knox street has returned from two weeks in camp with Monson friends.

Miss Imogene Osborn will enter the nurses' training school of the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield.

B. J. Whittemore returned Tuesday from a vacation spent in Maine. Mrs. Whittemore will remain another week.

Mrs. Emily Rice and Miss Bertha Hastings of Pleasant street spent Sunday with Edward Rice at Camp Devens.

The Daughters of the Pilgrims met last evening with Mrs. Irving R. Shaw of Foster street. The third degree was worked.

Ralph Manley of the Worcester County Gas Co. is spending a week's vacation in Keene, N. H., and at the Boston beaches.

Miss Elizabeth Smith will enter the Wesson Memorial Hospital in September, as a member of the Training School for Nurses.

Dr. and Mrs. S. B. Keith, Wilfred Fitch, Mrs. Josie Northrop and Miss Josephine Wing have returned from a week at the seashore.

Mrs. George W. French and son of Meriden, Conn., who have been spending several weeks with Mrs. French's mother, Mrs. Emily Rice of Pleasant street, returned home Saturday.

The funeral of Mrs. Frances M. Keith was held at the home in Thorndike last Friday afternoon, Rev. George H. Cummings officiating. The services at the grave were in charge of the Woman's Relief Corps, of which Mrs. Keith was a member; burial was in Four Corners cemetery.

Palmer friends of Mrs. Elizabeth D. Brewer, wife of Rev. F. S. Brewer, formerly pastor of the Congregational church here, were sorry to learn of her death at Naperville, Ill., July 19th, following a several months' illness.

The Town of Palmer has received from the Worcester County Gas Co. deeds giving it the right to cross the company's land with an extension of the Oak street sewer, in return for which the Gas Company has received from the town a permit to erect a tank on its land at the foot of Oak street for the storage of petroleum products.

### Red Cross Home Service

The Palmer branch of the Red Cross was recently addressed by Miss Gerry and Miss Harris of Springfield on the Home Service work of the Red Cross. This work has grown into a most important department of the Red Cross relief work and will be emphasized more and more as the war progresses. This department looks out for the needs of the families of the soldiers at the front and gives assurance to the man who is leaving his family in none too comfortable circumstances that they will not suffer during his absence. All cases reported to the Home Service workers are investigated and such relief as is needed given, sometimes in the shape of a loan or a gift, or it may be that help in some other direction is needed, such as securing information about absent relatives at the front when they have not been heard from for a long time. Whatever the help needed, it is a comfort to the soldier in France to know that his family is in touch with some one who has a sympathetic interest in them and who can secure aid for them in emergencies. The Red Cross hopes to establish this department in every town with some worker in charge who can take up such cases with the central office, and to whom cases of need among soldiers' dependants may be reported. Mrs. D. J. McLean, 46 Thorndike street, has been placed in charge of such work in Palmer, and any one knowing of needy cases among soldiers' families is asked to communicate with her.

### Death of Mrs. Maurice Lawlor

Mrs. Catherine Lawlor, aged 75 years, widow of the late Maurice Lawlor a widely known and much respected resident of Thorndike for the past 45 years, died yesterday at her home on Main street after an illness of several days. She is survived by six children, Daniel J. of Ludlow, Catherine, Minnie and Morris F. at home, Mrs. Thomas Tagan of West Springfield and Mrs. Robert Decker of South Deerfield; also one sister, Mrs. Dennis Mahoney, of the West Warren road. The funeral will be held to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock from St. Mary's church in Thorndike, with a solemn high mass of requiem; burial will be in St. Thomas' cemetery. Mrs. Lawlor is also survived by 12 grandchildren, two—Morris S. and James H. Lawlor—being with the American Army in France.

### Boy Knocked From Bicycle

William Birmingham Jr. was knocked from his bicycle on Main street Sunday by an automobile driven by E. F. Byron of Sharon, Conn. When he realized he could not escape the automobile, the boy lay as flat as possible and the car passed over him leaving him unhurt, except for the bruises he received from the fall from his wheel.

### Another Busy Knitter

Mrs. Andrew A. Warriner of North Main street will celebrate her 79th birthday anniversary to-morrow. Although somewhat of an invalid, never going far from the yard of her home, she has certainly done not only her "bit" but her "best" for our soldiers, for since the last of May she has knit over twenty pairs of stockings, which is surely a record to be proud of.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Shaw were weekend visitors in Boston.

Walter Todd of Camp Devens spent Sunday at his home on Pine street.

Miss Lucy Keith of Gardner is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. B. Wesson of Holbrook street.

W. J. Pero has moved from State avenue to the house on Foster street until recently occupied by Sam. Brooks.

Channing Cox, candidate for the Republican nomination for Lieutenant-Governor, called on Palmer friends Saturday.

A broken-down ice wagon on the Main street bridge delayed the electric trolley traffic for a time last Friday morning.

The Republican Town Committee will hold a meeting this evening at 8 o'clock in the office of Irving R. Shaw in the Dillon block.

Miss Beattie Swann returned to Plainfield, N. J., Sunday after spending a two-weeks' vacation with her mother, Mrs. Martha Swann of Central street.

Wilbur McElwain of Kokomo, Ind., who was called here by the death of his sister, Mrs. Frances Keith, last week, has gone to New York, where he will spend the month of August.

George F. Morse Jr. of Lancaster, who is a candidate for the Republican senatorial nomination in the Worcester-Hampden district, called on Palmer members of the party last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Norman, Rev. and Mrs. Eliot Moses and Mrs. M. B. Hodskins motored to Camp Devens last Friday, then motored to the seashore, where they spent the week-end.

Some misunderstanding has arisen over the place of the morning union church service next Sunday. It will be held in the Baptist church as in the past. The Thursday evening meeting next week will be in the Congregational church, and Sunday services will be held in that church after next Sunday.

### Schools Will Re-open Aug. 19

At a meeting of the School Committee Tuesday night it was decided to re-open all the schools on Monday, August 19, instead of on Tuesday, September 3, as originally planned. As yet, the Committee has been unable to get any coal in any of the school buildings. Last winter, during February and March, the schools were closed from four to six weeks. In order to be prepared to meet such an exigency this coming winter, it has seemed wise to make an early start. From all indications, the schools will be compelled to close down again this winter. In a letter from Dr. Payson Smith, the following suggestion is made: "In the light of past experiences, and owing to the lack of definite assurance that conditions will be improved for the coming school year, it would seem advisable to open schools as early as is expedient, and to continue with as little interruption as possible, as a safeguard against the results of a stringency in the fuel supply during the coldest of the winter months."

With a gain of two weeks, in case of a shut-down, the actual loss will be less. It seemed the part of wisdom to anticipate such a probable loss of time.

The School Committee also decided to re-open the Forest Lake School, which has been closed for several years.

The contract for the transportation of the pupils living in the Mason District has been given to the Palmer Trucking Company.

### Is Back on Duty Again

Friends of Chaplain R. H. McLaughlin, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, who is on leave of absence and is serving in the army, will be glad to learn that he is fully recovered from his recent illness. He is now doing duty in Hoboken, N. J., and expects to be sent to France at any time. His sudden illness prevented his previous departure.

### Big Fur Sale

D. H. Brigham & Company, Springfield, announce for August the largest and most enterprising sale of quality furs ever conducted in Western New England, comprising a \$75,000 collection of brand new furs marked at from 25 per cent to 33 per cent less than next season's regular prices. The firm calls attention to the advantages in buying now in addition to the saving. Furs promise to be in greater fashion favor the coming season than ever before, and the increasing scarcity of wool will make them in even greater demand. This magnificent collection includes fur coats, capes, neckpieces, muffs and fur hats, all of Brigham quality, all marked at these special August prices. Furs bought now are free from federal taxation, which will probably soon be in force.

Mrs. W. G. St. John of Walnut street is visiting friends in New Haven, Conn.

Daniel H. Harrington of Willimantic, Conn., is visiting his uncle, Cornelius Harrington of Walnut street.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Lieut. B. W. Bartholomew of the 801st Engineering Corps, formerly with the Flynt Building and Construction Company.

A son, Charles LeGro, was born Monday in the Wing Memorial Hospital to F. A. and Ruth LeGro McLaughlin, and grandson to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. LeGro of Converse street.

Liane Laramie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Laramie of Pleasant street, sustained a compound fracture of the right wrist while walking with her parents on the Brimfield road Sunday. In going through a fence she stepped on a board and fell, fracturing the wrist. Dr. Dunphy attended her.

An Italian slacker who "skipped out" from Division 11 some time ago was found working on the State highway east of the town and arrested last night by Officer Thomas. He was examined by the draft board and, being found physically fit, was inducted into military service.

### HOLLAND.

Oliver L. Howlett has recently purchased a large new motor truck, to deliver wood and lumber.

Representative Wesley E. Monk and family of Watertown have been spending part of their vacation at the Putnam cottage.

Prof. Charles E. Baldwin of Barnard College, whose family is occupying the Dwight Webster cottage this summer, was in town over Sunday, returning to New York the early part of the week.

The citizens of the town recently met and decided to have an Old Home Day celebration as usual, on August 24th and 25th. Committees were elected and plans made for the coming event. As all proceeds from the dinner and sale are given to the treasurer of the church and society, it is hoped with fair weather a large company may be present. Everyone is invited.

### Making It Work Both Ways.

Mr. Slowpay—"I shall bring you back those dark trousers to be resented, Mr. Murphy. You know, I sit a good deal." Mr. Murphy (tailor)—"All right, and if you'll bring back the bill I sent you six months ago I'll be pleased to receipt that also. You know, I have stood a good deal."

### Saturday Morning Fire

Cigarette Stub Makes Trouble For Firemen and Causes \$1500 Loss

The firemen were called out at 12:55 Saturday morning by an alarm from box 64 on South Main street for a blaze in one of two houses on Dublin street owned by Mrs. Mary Santucci. A tenant had moved out of one the night before, leaving the premises about 10 o'clock. One of his last acts was to flick a cigarette stub into the chimney hole. This set the chimney on fire and he was notified later; returning he doused it with water and supposed it was extinguished. But it maintained headway again and when discovered the whole interior of the house was ablaze, and the fire had spread to the roof of the house adjoining. Three streams of water soon had the blaze under control, but the house in which the flames started was practically burned out inside and a total loss. The damage is estimated at \$1200 on this and \$300 on the other house.

### THREE RIVERS

Timothy Duffey spent last week with his parents in Malden.

Nathan Kaplan spent the last of the week with friends in Chicopee.

Miss Elizabeth Fletcher is taking a vacation from her duties as librarian. Charles Guilleotte and Arthur Arpin have bought the ice business of Delvini Fortier.

Miss Edith Twiss is spending the week with Miss Isabel Glacoum at Forest Lake.

Walter Dymon has purchased the Colman place on Main street from John Lupien.

Thomas Hartnett is recovering from his recent illness at his home on the Belchertown road.

A special meeting of the Chamber of Commerce is to be held in Pickering Hall this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morgan of West Haven, Conn., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shaw of Main street.

Miss Marian Chaput left Sunday night for a trip to Canada, where she will spend a few weeks with relatives.

Albert Barber has sold one of the houses which he recently bought from Mrs. C. P. Haynes to David Collins of Palmer.

Rev. O. J. Billings has gone for a month's vacation. H. A. Kilmer of Springfield will occupy the pulpit next Sunday.

Aleide Labelle has resigned his position at the Riverside Hotel and has taken one with Richard Niles at the Casella Springs bottling works.

Mrs. Elizabeth Calkins and Mrs. Henry Geer left Monday for a two-weeks' vacation at Fulton, N. Y., with Rev. and Mrs. Charles Olmstead, formerly of this village.

### Wood Grapple Saves Work.

The handling of logs by means of a crane equipped with a wood grapple is not only more spectacular than the old method, but it effects an immense saving in labor and has made it possible to pile logs to a great height. Similar outfits are used in handling ties, posts, pulp wood, etc. The grapple is made like a clamshell bucket except that the scoops are replaced by curved steel tines. In the grasp of which a large number of logs can be held at once.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

### Why "Behemoth" Survives.

The books of the New Testament were originally in Greek; those of the Old Testament, of course, in Hebrew. When the first "authorized version" of the Bible was framed, early in the seventeenth century, the scholars who undertook the work of translation were puzzled to identify some of the scriptural beasts. The crocodile was unknown in Europe at that period, and, not having even heard of the hippopotamus, they let the Hebrew word "behemoth" stand.

### Cement for Mending China Dishes.

Valuable china may be mended with the following mixture, and when dry it will resist hot water and ordinary usage. Mix a teaspoonful of alum and a tablespoonful of water. Place in a hot oven until it is quite transparent. Wash the broken pieces in hot water, dry and put them into the oven until they are warm; and while still warm coat the broken edges with the mixture thinly and quickly as it sticks instantly.—Popular Science Monthly.

### Odd Cure for Deafness.

There have been recorded many cases of deafness and speechlessness being cured by accidental means, such as a sudden noise or an unexpected visitor, or a startling question, and in one case at least a midnight fall out of bed. But one of the strangest cases belongs to a former war, where a soldier lay for fifteen months under the influence of catalepsy. Finally, in despair, the doctors ordered the bagpipes to be played near the patient's bed. That did the work.

### Yes, When?

"There is nothing said when rents are lowered," said a real estate agent. "Well bite. When are they lowered? Or, when were they lowered?—Reading Telegram.

### For a Rainy Day.

What is laid by for a rainy day is useful no less if the sun continues to shine.—Albany Journal.

Our Watchword==Quality Always First

## Don't Wait==Do It NOW

### Spray with Pyrox

It Prevents Blight and Kills Bugs. We have

Arsenate Lead  
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For particulars inquire of

H. E. W. CLARK, Thorndike

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Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

BOYS WANTED. We need the services of a number of Grammar School boys for permanent part-time work. The boys we select will be well paid and given an opportunity to earn, learn and advance. Apply to EDWIN C. GOULD, 400 Main St., Palmer, Mass.

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A high class hotel catering exclusively to the best people. Superb location facing the ocean amid beautiful private estates on famous boulevard, 19 miles from Boston. Rooms with bath, highest service standard, bathing, boating, fishing, trips to forts and camps nearby. Orchestra, dancing, dancers. Grill and Tea Room. Booklet.

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Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD—To the L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps and to the many friends for their expressions of sympathy during the illness and burial of our beloved sister and mother, Mrs. F. M. Keith. We wish to offer our sincere gratitude.

Wilbur J. McSwain.  
Mr. and Mrs. George E. Keith.  
Palmer, July 31st, 1918.

WANTED—Girls for piece work: good pay. Apply at DEAN & SHERK CORPORATION, Palmer.

TO LET—6-room Cottage and Garden. Inquire Mrs. W. W. LEACH, Church St.

TO RENT—4-room tenement with modern improvements to family without children. 28 SCHOOL ST., Palmer, Mass.

NOTICE.  
To Members of St. Joseph's Polish Society.  
Special meeting Thursday, 8 p.m., Aug. 7th, 1918, at St. Joseph's Polish Hall, to amend By-Laws, Article 11, Section 1, and Article 12, Section 1. ALBERT KOLBUSZ, Secretary.

OFFICE TO RENT in Holbrook building, fronting Main street. A. W. HOLBROOK.

TO RENT—Two 6-room tenements at Blanchardville: \$10 per month. Inquire of MRS. GRACE A. ALLEN. Phone 133-M.

FOR RENT—Cosy six-room cottage, newly papered and painted, within six-cent trolley fare of both Palmer and Monson. On State road. Small barn suitable for automobile. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm. Telephone Monson 122-11.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

TO RENT—Set of light housekeeping rooms. L. A. FONTAINE, 483 No. Main St.

TO RENT—A 4-room modern tenement, suitable for a family of two or three adults. Inquire at 63 PARK ST., Palmer.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS  
Hampden, ss.  
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Noble A. Bradley, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Jeremiah Bradley of said Palmer, without giving a surety on his bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the fourth day of September, A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register

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Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

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CHEAPER EVEN THAN CHEAP BOARDS  
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Use it instead of lath and plaster or sheathing—use it wherever you want to put up a partition, a wall or ceiling in any of your buildings. It is cheap—goes on quickly and with less labor. Anyone can nail it in place in a few minutes. No lath needed. Comes in easily handled sheets and does not crack or crumble like plaster. Cool in summer—warm in winter—saves fuel.

**WEBCO WALLBOARD**  
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Use it for remodeling or when building a home and save at least one-third the cost of plastering. Use it for turning waste space into useful rooms—for making closets, bedrooms, pantries, etc. You can use it in garages, barns, stables, laundries, collars, dairies, poultry houses, etc. The best general utility material you can have about the place and you will find it useful for it every day. Why not keep a bundle or so on hand?

Price only \$27 per 1000 sq. ft.  
Sample and Full Description Free. Send Today.  
WEBER LUMBER & SPLY COMPANY  
12 THOMPSON STREET, PITTSBURG, MASS.

**Devil and the Deep Sea.**

The source of this expressive but rather cryptical proverb is not easily determined. It is usually held to have some connection with the miracle of the casting out of devils at Cadara and the rushing of the possessed swine into the waters. In Clark's Paraemologia, published in 1639, it is quoted as "Between the devil and the Dead Sea." The meaning, of course, is that there is a choice only between two terrible alternatives, and the allusion may be to some long-forgotten incident of legend or fiction.

**Has Almost Constant Rainfall.**

Curiously enough, it is in India that we find the wettest town in the whole world, according to a British agricultural expert in India. The town, where there is an almost constant rainfall, is called Cherapunji, in Assam. Its average rainfall is 600 inches or 50 feet a year, which is nearly a foot a week.

**Nature the Nurse.**

The human body is so adjusted that when attacked, it automatically defends itself, and when wounded it pulls out its first-aid kit to repair the injury. And living organisms of the lower animal world and the vegetable world are balanced just so—Minneapolis Journal.

**Need You Worry About This?**  
The edges on the \$20 gold pieces wear holes in your pocket.

## The Clean Plate

By Barton Payne Ailington

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

A motherly, good-natured and home-loving woman, Mrs. Alvira Warden was a sort of ruling goddess with the four gentlemanly boarders she had retained, satisfied and content, year after year.

They were all bachelors. Baird Denslow was the youngest and, because of his quiet, thoughtful ways and regular habits, Mrs. Warden liked him the best. He was a clerk in a brokerage house, was saving, spent his leisure time in reading, and never forgot some little gift as a mark of appreciation and respect whenever a holiday came around.

"I am thinking of making something of a change in my domestic arrangements," she said to him one evening, while Mr. Nesbit, the star boarder, was singing to the accompaniment of Mr. Dale's violin and Mr. Watson's saxophone. They were a rather accomplished quartette when Denslow added his flute to the outfit.

"I hope you meditate nothing that will disturb the pleasant current of all our lives," submitted Denslow in his quiet, unobtrusive way.

"On the contrary," readily replied his landlady, "it will be an addition to our little group which, I believe, will be acceptable to all. My daughter, Olive, is coming to stay with me permanently."

Denslow had heard Mrs. Warden refer to this daughter more than once. Olive Morse was a young widow who had for several years been working in a good position in a distant city.

"Yes," resumed Mrs. Warden, "Olive is tired of office work, and I am getting old. She feels it a duty to be near me and lighten my burdens."

There were some glum faces when the announcement of a possible change in the excellent fare and comfortable environment dominated by Mrs. Warden was apprehended and discussed. There were smiling faces and perfect satisfaction, however, before the fair Olive had been installed a week. All that Mrs. Warden knew of superb cookery she seemed to have imparted to her daughter, for the table layout never fell below average, and generally exceeded it. Besides that, there never was a more charming hostess than the young widow.

Mr. Dale, who had gone out to his club regularly, abandoned that routine. Watson bought a new saxophone. Previously an "old clothes" man, Nesbit appeared in a new suit. Denslow, who had been an omnivorous reader evenings, welcomed the continuous musicals with ardor and regularity.

With the declaration of war Olive was alive to all new issues of the day. In expressing her sentiments as to the features of saving and helping she met with the heartiest co-operation of her four admirers. When she joined a group of ladies engaged in knitting socks and sweaters "for the boys over there" the donations of the boarders were more than liberal. When war flour and restricted sugar supplies became the order of the day there were no complaints. Dale, who had a sweet tooth, ostentatiously took but one lump per meal, and Watson declared that the substitute biscuits beat the original variety, all hollow! Nesbit began to dote on cornmeal and barley. Denslow accepted conditions not only cheerfully, but as a consistent matter of principle.

"Mother!" said Olive one day, "you don't suppose Mr. Denslow is getting dissatisfied with our fare?"

"Why, what makes you think that?" inquired Mrs. Warden wonderingly.

"Because he restricts himself to one helping. The others leave a wasteful supply very often, but Mr. Denslow always a clean plate."

"Well, Olive," spoke her mother, "I overheard him tell the others a few days ago that he considered it a matter of duty for every man at home to sacrifice what he could for the man abroad. You seem considerably interested in Mr. Denslow. Let me see—he will be the fourth one, won't he?"

Olive blushed and resumed her work like one seeking a diversion. One after another, Dale, Watson and Nesbit had told Olive that she was the wife they had been waiting for all their lives.

Denslow had been on the point of following their example, Olive had discerned, but his innate modesty had checked him. One afternoon, with mutual surprise, they came face to face at a bank, each buying a Liberty bond.

"I have saved enough to make the purchase," Olive told him, "by cutting close in buying and cooking."

"I have found that a little figuring as to the lunch and cigar supplies helps a fellow sift out quite an amount in the course of a month," explained Denslow.

They grew cheery and confidential as they pursued their way homewards. Somehow, each had discovered something harmonious as to opinions and tastes. Somehow the barrier of shyness on the part of Denslow succumbed. His clear, open expression of face, showing his real worthiness of soul, appealed to the lonely widow. He detected a token of approbation in her bright eyes.

"Would you consent to pool our patriotic investments after this?" he inquired, and, as clearly and frankly, she placed her hand within his own and lifted her eyes to his unflinchingly.

**LAKE YIELDS TONS OF SALT**

Natural Phenomenon in South Australia Constant Source of Revenue to Its Owner.

On Yorks peninsula, in South Australia, says a writer in the Wide World, is a wonderful lake of pure salt. It is a huge depression in the earth which fills up in the winter months. In the hot summer sun the water quickly evaporates, leaving a thick deposit of almost pure salt. Seen from a distance the surface of the lake has all the appearance of being covered with a sheet of ice. That salt crust is so thick and strong that men and even carts and plows can traverse it with perfect safety. Yet below the crust there is a considerable body of sluggish water.

After the rays of the summer sun have played their part, the salt is gathered. It is just raked into heaps, and these pyramids of salt are a striking feature of the landscape. The salt is now shoveled into carts and conveyed to various works on the seaboard, to undergo the process of refining. Gathering the salt is trying work on account of the great heat and the dazzling reflection. Often it is necessary for the men to wear colored glasses to protect the eyes. After the loose salt has been collected from the surface a special kind of plow is run over it, when another harvest of the valuable material can be reaped. The yield of salt from this strange lake amounts to several thousand tons a year, and it is among the finest obtainable. The lake is several square miles in area and is naturally a very valuable property.

**Sensible Table Discourse.**

Speaking of autobiographic recipes for domestic use, there's nothing better than Benjamin Franklin's description of how the table was managed by his father when he was a boy. "At this table he took care to have some sensible friend to converse with and he always started a useful topic of discourse which might improve the minds of his children. By this means he turned our attention to the proper conduct of life and no critical notice was ever taken of the victuals on the table—whether they were cooked well or ill, whether they were in season or out of season. Thus I was brought up to be quite indifferent as to the kind of food that was set before me and to this day if I am asked after dinner to tell what I have dined upon I am scarce able to tell."

"Ah!" sighs the enamored swain, as the taxicab rolls smoothly and swiftly on its way. "If we might ride on thus forever together! Would it not seem heavenly to you?"

"It might be very nice," calmly responds the beautiful creature. "Papa owns a half-interest in this taxicab company."

## His Sacrifice

By CECILLE LANGDON

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I have bowed to the young lady next door twice and she never returned my salutation," flared forth Ada Noble. "She won't have the chance to affront me again!"

Ada was fiery by nature and flashed into the house in a flutter of resentment. Her brother, Adrian, had noticed the young lady in question at a window. She was about his own age, fair and graceful. He had particularly noted an appealing, winning expression on her well molded face that spoke of gentleness rather than hauteur.

"Perhaps she is shy; maybe she did not see you, Ada," he submitted.

"Oh, yes, she did!" declared his sister, snappily. "She was looking straight at me. A stuck-up family, I fancy. I did hope congenial neighbors would move next door."

The theme was naturally discussed by the members of the Noble family. Father was not interested and said nothing. Mother, in her quiet way, hoped that there was some misconception on the part of Ada. Adrian, cherishing a pleasing memory of the fair newcomer, decided secretly he must somehow form a friendly acquaintance with her.

They learned that the name of the family was Bray, and the daughter was Elita. The latter never left the house except to go out upon the front porch. She would sit there half the day, her mother would often sit near her, and Mrs. Noble decided that the girl had been an invalid.

One morning as Adrian came out of the house bound for the medical college where he was a student, he noticed the girl, clinging to her father's arm, accompany him as far as the next corner. There she kissed him good-bye and slowly returned towards the house. Adrian started towards her. He had advanced perhaps half the distance when he spurred up to a swift run, waving his arms and shouting out madly. There had turned the corner a runaway team, which, instead of taking the street, dashed down the broad sidewalk.

The girl never turned. Calmly, evenly she came onward. Adrian threw his arm around her, fairly lifting her from her feet, swung her into a vacant lot and gaped out as horses and wagon thundered by.

"Did you not notice them coming?" Oh, thank heaven! I reached you in time."

"I did not see," she replied in soft, melodious tones, "because—I am blind."

He swayed under the shock of the revelation, meantime thrilling at the contact of the confiding clasp of her hand, which rested upon his own. Her mother came rushing from the house. Her father, pale and perturbed, hurried towards them.

"Mamma, can I see his face?" spoke the girl.

"Please indulge her," said the father, and he guided her hand towards the face of Adrian, and with velvet touch the slim white fingers traversed his features.

"He is young, and bright, and good," she said, wistfully. "Mamma, will I see him again?"

"Yes, dear," soothed Mrs. Bray, and Adrian was asked to call that evening.

It led to a perfect friendly union. Ada became the dally chum of the gentle afflicted creature. Evenings Adrian would read to Elita and tell her of what he had seen during the day. She had been blind for two years, the result of a wasting fever. His very soul went out towards her, he loved her with an added fervor because of her pitiful helplessness.

At the college where he was a student, a young man named Elliott Durand had developed remarkable proficiency in acoustical science—so much so, that a noted surgeon had taken great interest in him and designated him as a rising star in the profession. Many a time Adrian discussed with Durand the possibility of restoring the eyesight of Elita. Finally Durand agreed to see her and quietly study her case. The first time he was introduced to Elita and she had "seen" him with her gentle finger search, she acted strangely subdued and silent. Durand consulted the great oculist and told Adrian that a liberal fee would be required to command the service of the noted savant.

Adrian had earned and set aside the money to carry him through college. Without telling any one, he drew his last two hundred dollars and handed it to the surgeon.

There was a brief operation and the parents of Elita and Adrian and Durand were in the room, when, a week later, the bandage was removed from Elita's eyes.

She saw! Her glance rapidly scanned those before her. Her eyes passed all but Durand with haste, almost indifference. They rested and were held upon Durand. Glowing, alight with love ineffable, she passed to his side and placed both her hands in his own, and into his face came an expression that nothing could ever part those two.

He stole from the room with an aching heart, but upon his face was the smile of one who had brought light and happiness to the woman he loved, and he bent his head to the blow of fate like the true, good man he was.

## VELOCITY OF BIG SHELLS

Geometer Uses Problem of How Long Time Is Required for Stone to Fall to Center of Earth.

Studying the velocity of shells and bullets fired in the war led Maurice Sauger, a French geometer, to turn to the old question of the time it would take a stone to fall to the center of the earth. His conclusion was that it would take about 20 minutes 34 seconds.

Gassend, who gave the subject much thought in the last century, made the time 20 minutes even. Mersenne on the other hand contended that six hours would be required.

Sauger says that as the stone approached the center of the earth it would be drawn downward by the core of the earth and upward by the shell which it had already penetrated. The rate at which the density of the earth varies or increases as we penetrate to greater depths is unknown. Sauger's formula is based upon considerations of the moment of inertia of the earth, as calculated from the precession of the equinoxes, which agree with observations on the density of the earth conducted in mine shafts.

If a shaft were driven right through the earth the stone would appear at the Antipodes after 38 minutes 30 seconds and then return to its starting point, at which it would make its reappearance at the end of 1 hour 17 minutes.

**German Geologists in the War.**

In his residential address to the Vesey club, Dr. A. Strahan, F. R. S., stated that the Germans began three years ago to make geologists a part of their army organization, says the Scientific American. A geological staff was created under the direction of a professor of the University of Griefswald, and put to work on the western front, where its advice was utilized in connection with the laying of field railways, the water supply of the army, the examination of marsh lands, the finding of road metal, and protection against landslides due to gunfire. It is said that much more extensive use was made of geological maps than has thus far been disclosed, and that the Germans, with an eye to possible future wars, have been making a very thorough geological study of the occupied territory in neighboring countries.

**World's Dependence on Coal.**

Our entire modern civilization rests on coal and its ally, petroleum. These are the principal sources of mechanical energy. The scientific method has advanced so far that it is conceivable at least that new sources of energy might be tapped. Power might imaginably be gotten directly from the sun. It might become practical to use the motion of the sea and the wind. Chemistry might discover something remotely akin to radium which would do man's work. But without epochal discoveries and inventions the world as we now know it is indissolubly dependent upon coal.

## Empire

MONDAY, AUGUST 5

1918 Version of a Great Fox Feature  
"The Plunderer"  
And a Good Comedy  
Matinee 3.30. Evening at 7.45, one performance

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7

WILLIAM FARNUM'S  
Entirely New Masterpiece  
"The Heart of a Lion"  
One of the Greatest Stars in Movies  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening only one show at 7.45

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8

LEW FIELD and MADGE EVANS in  
A Tremendous Stage Success  
"The Corner Grocer"  
And PEARL WHITE and ANTONIO MORENO in  
"The House of Hate"  
2 Shows at 7.15 and 8.45

FRIDAY, AUGUST 9

PEGGY HYLAND in  
"The Debt of Honor"  
The Butterfly Wife in a Gilded Cage  
A World Feature Comedy

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10

HARRY MOREY with BETTY BLYTHE in  
"A Game With Fate"  
An Amazing Mystery Drama of a Young Millionaire Who Gambled With Destiny.  
Also PATHE NEWS  
And a Comedy  
"Bobby Movie Director"  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening 6.7.50 and 9

**JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE**

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

Bring Your Summer Guests  
To Johnson's

It is a unique store; nothing like it in all New England. Delightfully fresh from end to end of its three bright broad floors. Especially have the children see our toy basement.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

As Welcome as the  
Rain of Tuesday

## A Gas Bread Toaster

Have you tried one to toast your breakfast bread on? Costs only 25 cents and toasts four slices at once to a crispy brown.

Can be used on any burner.

All "grown-ups" enjoyed the rain this week and all of your family will enjoy the nice brown toast made with

**A GAS BREAD TOASTER**

**Worcester County Gas Co.**

## STUDEBAKER

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF USED CARS  
BETWEEN NEW YORK AND BOSTON

|   |   |  |  |
|---|---|--|--|
| \$200 or \$300<br>and you can drive a<br><b>CADILLAC</b><br>Balance Monthly | \$100 or \$200<br>on any of our<br><b>OVERLANDS</b><br>Balance Monthly  | \$150 or \$250<br>will let you drive our<br><b>DODGES</b><br>Balance Monthly | \$100 or \$200<br>and you drive a<br><b>MAXWELL</b><br>Balance Monthly |
| \$300<br>buys this<br><b>LOZIER</b><br>Balance Monthly                      | \$200 or \$300<br>on any of our<br><b>CHALMERS</b><br>Balance Monthly   | \$150 or \$250<br>and ride in a<br><b>BUICK</b><br>Balance Monthly           | \$200 or \$300<br>and enjoy an<br><b>OLDSMOBILE</b><br>Balance Monthly |
| \$200 or \$300<br>and you drive a<br><b>REO</b><br>Balance Monthly          | \$200 or \$300<br>on any of our<br><b>MITCHELLS</b><br>Balance Monthly  | \$200 or \$300<br>and enjoy a<br><b>VELIE</b><br>Balance Monthly             | \$250 or \$300<br>and ride in a<br><b>PACKARD</b><br>Balance Monthly   |
| \$100 or \$200<br>and drive a<br><b>METZ</b><br>Balance Monthly             | Attractive List of Used<br><b>STUDEBAKERS</b><br>Roadsters. 5-Pass. Touring<br>7-Pass. Touring<br>These are 4 and 6-Cyl. Cars |  |  |
| \$150 or \$225<br>on a good<br><b>OAKLAND</b><br>Balance Monthly            | \$200 or \$300<br>drives a powerful<br><b>SIMPLEX</b><br>Balance Monthly  |  |  |
|   | \$200 or \$300<br>on a<br><b>REGAL</b><br>Balance Monthly   |  |  |

COMMERCIAL CARS  
LIBERTY BONDS ACCEPTED

These Cars Have All Been Thoroughly Overhauled and Refinished.

W. E. WARD, Manager. Open Evenings

**STUDEBAKER USED CAR DEPARTMENT**  
78  
Tel. W. 3275



## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE. Birthday Party

A very enjoyable birthday party and dance was given Monday evening Bernice Edwards in honor of her birthday. The house and grounds were decorated with ferns, golden-rod and Chinese lanterns. Refreshments were served on the lawn from small tables. A large birthday cake was one of the features, and was cut so that each of the guests was served. After which the party adjourned to Union Hall, where dancing, vocal and instrumental music were enjoyed. Miss Edwards was presented a handsome gold bracelet watch with her monogram inscribed, besides many other reminders of the occasion. Guests were present from Palmer, Three Rivers, Bondsville and Springfield. The patronesses were Mrs. C. F. Mooers, Mrs. Andrew Tolman, Mrs. James Campbell and Miss Geneva Clark. Those present were: Misses Frances Mann, Irene Cameron, Eleanora Whitney, Annett Loftus, Edna Dullihan, Esther Holbrook, Hazel Johnson, Alice McManus, Mary Dawson, Catherine Hinchey, Helen Randlett, Gertrude Smith, Edith Ritchie, Marietta Vennard, Henrietta Ritchie, Dorothy Tolman, Murphy, Eva Thomas, Janet Wallace, Nora Sullivan, Harriet Tabor, Mildred Cahill, Anna Sullivan, Margaret Sullivan, William Chamberlin, Elton Chamberlin, Harold Chamberlin, Robert Quirk, Raymond Fitzgerald, Elton LaDuke, Michael Shea, S. Miner Phillips, Daniel Sugrue, Fred Richards, Harold Griffin, Kenneth Richards, James Brosnan, Count Reilly, Franklin Simonds, Ernest Fenton, Fred Hudson, Richard Twiss, Roy Fenton, John F. Luman Jr., Elmer Thomas, Bernard Loftus, William Blair, Thomas Smith, Clayton Mills, Kennard Campbell, James Ritchie, William Doyle, Sidney Richards, Edward Griffin, Thomas Wright, Alfred Ritchie.

### Thorndike Baby Clinics

The last of four baby clinics in Thorndike under the auspices of the health committee of the Palmer Woman's Club was held in the grammar school recently. The statistical report of the group is as follows: Number of babies examined, 167; males 76, females 81; estimated proportion of all children under five years, 75; adenoids, 5; enlarged tonsils, 23; swollen glands, 8; pharyngitis, 5; other minor defects, 116; registered births, 152; not registered, 15; registration of births is required by the State of Massachusetts. More than half of the children examined were without physical defect. The committee in charge of the clinics desires to thank the physicians and nurses, mothers and women workers for their co-operation. It also extends thanks to the school committee for the use of the school building and to the janitor for his kindness in helping out.

### Fell Down Stairs

Mrs. Peter Drogan of Commercial street fell down a flight of stairs with her baby in her arms Sunday, and in received a dislocated shoulder, and the baby escaped with a slight hurt on the side of the head. Dr. Charles Groux of Three Rivers cared for them.

Miss Harriet Tabor has returned from a week's stay at Plum Island. Three stars were added to the service flag of the Congregational church Sunday.

Daniel J. Lawlor of Springfield was a guest of his mother, Mrs. Katherine Lawlor, Sunday.

Priv. William McKenzie of Camp Devens was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie for a few days.

### Happy Women

Plenty of Them in Palmer, and Good Reason For It

Wouldn't any woman be happy, After years of backache suffering, Days of misery, nights of unrest, The distress of urinary troubles, When she finds freedom. Many readers will profit by the following:

Mrs. B. C. Sumner, 40 Pleasant St., Palmer, says: "When I have had an attack of kidney trouble which has usually been brought on by a cold, I have had a lame back, especially, when doing my housework. Mornings, I have had a tired, worn-out feeling. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, at these times, and they have never failed to give excellent relief, fixing me up in quick order."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Sumner had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Michael Moran of Spencer was a recent guest of his sister and brother here.

Miss Grace Murphy of Springfield has been visiting Miss Bernice Edwards.

Miss Mabel Dunn of Springfield was the guest of her mother over the week-end.

Charles Geotie of this place has bought the ice business in Three Rivers of Dalvini Fortier.

Miss Christina Kinneber and brother of Atlantic have been guests of MMr. and Mrs. McKenzie for a few days.

Miss Blackmer of West Springfield has been passing several days as a guest of the Misses Coffee of Pine avenue.

John Dailey, who is employed by Ley & Co., spent the week-end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Dailey.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan of High street passed Sunday in Warren at the home of their daughter Mrs. Cadoratt.

Charles Keith of Claremont, N. H., a former resident, was here Friday to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Frances Keith.

Julius Reil of Newport News, of the 78th Infantry, who has been passing a furlough at the home of his parents, has returned to duty.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sheehan and family of Chicopee Falls were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brosnan of High street.

James Francis Loftus of this place was one of the quota from District 9 to go to Rochester, N. Y., Tuesday for limited military duty.

Miss Nellie Sullivan, employed in the office of the Central Massachusetts Electric Co. in Palmer is vacationing in Rhode Island.

Thorndike lost again Saturday in the second baseball game with Three Rivers, 4 to 0, for the championship of the town.

John Tyburski, who resides on the "Lawlor" farm lost a valuable horse Sunday from the heat. The horse was one of a fine pair of grays for which he recently paid \$700.

Mrs. Eugene Whittier and children returned Sunday from a visit in Boston and Brimfield. Miss Mary Moore, Mrs. Whittier's sister, accompanied them to Thorndike, where she was a guest for a few days.

Mrs. Exia Roberts, who has been a patient at the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer for several days, where she underwent a serious operation, is expected to be able to return home perhaps the last of the week.

Stanley Markat of this place, who has already made a record selling War Savings Stamps and who has secured a scarfpin for his good work, has about reached the goal which he has set, \$5000. He is a Polish American citizen, and the sales have been made to Polish people only.

Mrs. Henry A. Hill, a former resident, now of Southbridge, called on old friends here this week to say goodbye preparatory to leaving for South America, where her husband has a lucrative position.

Lester Thomas, in the employ of the Flynt Building and Construction Company, as timekeeper in Westfield, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Thomas of Church street.

The Congregational church will be closed until August 25th on account of the absence of the pastor, who plans to attend the general conference of Christian Workers at Northfield, and later to visit his former parish at Danville, Vt., where he will occupy his old pulpit one Sunday.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Honor Roll Posted

An honor roll of the members of the Cercle Canadien society, the Artisans, and the Franco-American Foresters of this village who have been called into the service of their country has been posted in the Idle Hour Theatre. Those who are enrolled are: Romeo Paquette, Narcise Matte, Romeo Lefebvre, Victor Chabot, Arthur Babin, Edward Picotte, Victor Fournier, Amabel Raymond, Alfred Bouvier, Adalard Bonneville, Fred Brouillette, Albert Lambert, Edward Bleau, Wilfred Poitras, Arthur Boiessey, William St. Amand, Julian Rich, Fred Bassette, Eugene Gibeau, Arthur Magoni, Alfred St. Pierre, Henry Mannie, Almanzar Labeau, Alfred Boiessey, Arthur Bolduc, Fred Dufore, Louis Rollet, Walter Racene, Wilfred Moran, Joseph Poitras, Joseph Fortier, Albert Beauregard, Albert LeBeau, Alfred Chandonnais, L. Fortier, Ephraim Gendreau, Alfred Deslongchamps, Wilfred Fountain, George Gebro, Edward Goodreau, Rock Lapoint, Alcid Barber, Albert Bleau, Arthur Barber.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Henrichon and children have returned home after spending a few weeks at the New London beaches.

### Trims Thorndike, 4 to 0

The Three Rivers baseball team, by defeating the Thorndikes in Thorndike last Saturday afternoon by a score of 4 to 0, won the second game of the series. The Thorndike team will have another chance next Saturday afternoon, when they will play the Three Rivers team in the deciding game of the series on the Athol grounds here. If Three Rivers wins they will have taken three straight games. Should Thorndike win, another game will be played in Thorndike. A fast lineup will probably be brought to clash with the local stars, so a hot game may be expected.

William Magee is taking a vacation from his duties in the Palmer Mill.

Miss Martye Van Deusen visited friends in Springfield the last of the week.

Priv. Arthur Boiessey of Camp Devens was the guest of his parents here the last of the week.

Miss May Moore of Brimfield was the guest of Mrs. George Moore the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Jeremiah Burlingame of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting at the old homestead on Baptist Hill.

Mrs. Zimmerman of Pittsfield has been visiting her sister, Mrs. P. C. Daley of Springfield street.

Mrs. P. C. Daley of Springfield street has gone for an extended visit with relatives in Pittsfield.

William Ritchie of Chicopee Falls was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ritchie the first of the week.

Mrs. E. J. Barry and son Robert of Front street are spending a few weeks with her parents in South Berwick, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hooper of Maynard were guests the first of the week of Mrs. Sarah Fenton of Springfield street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell of Hartford, Conn., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Campbell of Springfield street.

Pymrol Belanger left Tuesday morning for Syracuse, N. Y., where he has been ordered to report for limited military service.

Mrs. Margaret Magee has moved her family from Kelly street to the house on Springfield street recently vacated by Mr. Musgrave.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole of New Brunswick, N. J., have been spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cole of Anderson avenue.

Miss Josephine Ryan has returned to her home in South Berwick, Me., after spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. E. J. Barry of Front street.

A large number of local young people attended a lawn party and dance given at the home of Miss Bernice Edwards in Thorndike in honor of her sixteenth birthday.

Serg. George Horan, who has been attending the ordnance school in Ohio and who has taken examinations for a commission for Second Lieutenant, was the guest of friends here the first of the week. Mr. Horan leaves to-morrow or Saturday for France, and expects to receive his commission before his departure.

Harvey Graveline has received a letter from Priv. Eugene Pimpere, formerly of this town, now with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, in which he states that he is now at the front and has been in the trenches three times. He also states that he is feeling fine and has gained materially in weight.

Mr. and Mrs. David Searle and daughter have returned from their vacation.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Mother May Keep Child

The Beauregard case, which has been creating considerable interest for the past few weeks, was tried in the probate court in Springfield last Thursday. Their only child, Katherine, a remarkably bright little girl of nine years, over whose custody there was a controversy, has been in charge of her mother since the separation of her parents several years ago. Mr. Beauregard petitioned for her custody, claiming the mother was cruel to the child and unfit in other ways to have her care. Mrs. Beauregard is entirely deaf, but is a hard-working woman, having been employed in the mills in Bondsville for many years. Both parties had witnesses. It was shown that the little girl had the best of care, and several witnesses denied the abuse and cruelty assertions. Judge Long ordered that Mrs. Beauregard have the custody of the child, and that Mr. Beauregard pay \$5 per week toward their support. Attorney E. E. Hobson of Palmer was counsel for Mrs. Beauregard, Attorney Irving R. Shaw of Palmer representing Mr. Beauregard.

Mrs. Adalard Marsan is spending a vacation with her daughter in Boston.

James Hutton of Springfield spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hutton.

The Red Cross Workers will meet to-morrow afternoon in the Boston Duck Company's hall.

Howard Pember of Walpole was a week-end guest of his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Chapman.

Mrs. John Gane has returned from spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Carrville in Thorndike.

Mrs. Mary Sullivan of Worcester is spending a vacation with her daughter, Mrs. Carl Wickman.

A son was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Bowler at the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Fuller entertained this week Mrs. Fuller's sister, Mrs. Franklin LaPrice of Stamford.

Mr. and Mrs. William Simmington and son Vernie were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irwin in Athol.

Leslie Gunn is the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Kay Duckworth in Providence, R. I.

Miss Abbie Pember and Miss Dolie Fauteux go Saturday to Randolph, N. H., to spend two weeks' vacation in the White Mountains.

Miss Helen Snyder, who has been spending a week's vacation with Miss Marion Albro, returned to her home in Springfield Saturday.

Mrs. Harriet Robinson and daughter Thelma, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings, have returned to their home in Barre.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Green, Mrs. Allen Hall and Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor were guests Saturday of Mr. and Mrs. Jason Keith in Wales.

Miss Alice Cushman, who has been spending an eight-day vacation with her aunt, Mrs. L. R. Holden, has returned to her home in Bernardston.

Howard Blodgett, who has been a resident of this village for the past two months, has taken a position with the water department in the City of Springfield.

Mrs. Allen Hall and daughter Viola have returned to their home at Bay Shore, L. I., after spending a vacation of two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor.

Miss Margaret Donovan is taking a month's vacation from her duties as stenographer with the Phelps Publishing Co. of Springfield, and is with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Donovan.

Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce and daughter Bernice went this morning to Vergennes, Vt., to spend a month's vacation on the shore of Lake Champlain. Mr. Faunce will join them later.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Ritchie and daughter Christine have returned to their home in Springfield after spending their vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shaw and daughter Marion went Saturday to York Beach, Me., to spend a two-weeks' vacation with her mother, Mrs. E. Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Conway were called this week to Norwich, Conn., by the death of Mr. Conway's father.

Miss Marion Albro went Tuesday to Brewster, Cape Cod, to spend a vacation with her aunt, Mrs. James Hall of Springfield.

Private Leon Fitzpatrick of the United States Navy stationed at Newport, was a week-end guest of his father, James Fitzpatrick.

Private Leon Fitzpatrick of the United States Navy, stationed at Newport, R. I., was a week-end guest of his father, James Fitzpatrick.

Rev. and Mrs. Martin S. Mevis and two children left yesterday for a month's vacation, a part of which they will spend at Laurel Park. Anyone wishing to communicate with Mr. Mevis may find his address at the post office.

The members of the Sunday school, teachers and officers of the M. E. church held their annual picnic Saturday afternoon at Nine-Mile Pond, North Wilbraham. Two automobile trucks of the Boston Duck Company conveyed the party. All report "The best time ever."

The hard thunder shower which visited this village about noon Tuesday brought a much-needed rain, which proved of great benefit to the parched vegetation. Had the rain held off a few days longer the gardens and potato crops would have been ruined.

### Dreaded Parthian Cavalry.

The most famous cavalrymen of antiquity were the Parthians. Their invasion of Judea, 40 B. C., resulted in such terrible devastation of the country that 100 years later the terrors of the Parthian invasion gave the Apostle John the idea for one of his most vivid pictures.

### Classifying Them.

Jane has classmates in kindergarten named Brown, White, and Green. Her mother asked her what their names were and Jane answered: "Mary, Jean, and Louise, and their last names is just different colors."

### Danger Braggart Faces.

"De person dat brags on hisse!" said Uncle Eben. "Is mighty apt to find hisse!" In de position of a man dat advertises big wifout beln' able to deliver de goods."

### Pity the Sorrows of the Poor!

It is reported that \$5,000,000 worth of jewelry was stolen in New York last year. Horrible! Now we shall have to spend a lot of time worrying over the sorrows of the poor people from whom it was stolen.—Dayton News.

### Postponement.

Every duty which is bidden to wait returns with fresh duties at its back.—Kingsley.

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

### True Bros. Jewelers "The Jewel Store of Springfield"

Soldiers' Letters Say That  
Wrist Watches by the  
Barrel Have Been Thrown  
Away at the Front.

They are the "cheap" watches, with no name behind them that can be depended on, which the boys bought or well-meaning friends bought for them, before they left. The watches were undoubtedly pretty to look at, but they could not "stand up" under war use. We have kept our stock clear of this kind of goods, and we stand back of every watch we sell.

Let Us Show You Soldiers'  
Watches Worth Buying

408 Main Street, Springfield  
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### TWO THRIFT STAMPS

"Kill two birds with one stone." Help the Government and Yourself

SUNSET MAGAZINE  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA



**BEST IN THE LONG RUN**

**Why the Scotch Highlanders Wear Kilts**

**BECAUSE** the Highland Scot, wading through the wet weather of the mountains, found the kilt kept drier. Before the Roman soldier, himself, came, Lowland and Highland folk wore Kilts. When modern life turned the Lowlands to trousers, the wet mountain heather held the Highlands to Kilts. But his wet weather, had GOODRICH been founded, wouldn't have worried the Highlander.

**GOODRICH SERVICE VALUE TIRES**

Goodrich would have met his needs with Hipress boots and waterproof garments, just as Goodrich met the need of the automobile for the right rubber tire. Twenty-two years Goodrich has shaped the destiny of automobile tires, bringing them from crude, clumsy affairs, to the graceful GOODRICH SERVICE VALUE TIRES. And all Goodrich inventions were directed toward one end, SERVICE VALUE to the user. For Goodrich recognizes but one tire value; what a tire is worth to the motorist on his car and on the road, in comfort, economy, and long mileage. Goodrich manufacture puts SERVICE VALUE in Goodrich Tires, both SILVERTOWN CORDS, and BLACK SAFETY TREADS, and Goodrich Test Car Fleets prove it is there. Demand the SERVICE VALUE TIRES.

**THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY**  
Springfield Branch: 529-533 Dwight St., Springfield, Mass.

**THE CITY OF GOODRICH - AKRON, OHIO**

# Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Turret, French Battleship Cassard—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

CHAPTER IV—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER V—He makes the acquaintance of the "76's," the wonderful French guns that have saved the day for the allies on many a battlefield. Before seeing any action, he is ordered back to his regiment in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER VI—Depew goes "over the top" and "gets" his first German in a bayonet fight.

CHAPTER VII—His company takes part in another raid on the German trenches and shortly afterward assists in stopping a fierce charge of the Hunns who are mowed down as they cross "No Man's Land."

CHAPTER VIII—Sent to Dixmude with dispatches, Depew is caught in a Zeppelin raid, but escapes unhurt.

## CHAPTER IX.

### Laid Up for Repairs.

One night, after I had been at Dixmude for about three weeks, we made a charge in the face of a very heavy fire. Our captain always stood at the parapet when we were going over, and made the sign of the cross and shouted, "For God and France." Then we would



For God and France.

go over. Our officers always led us, but I have never seen a German officer lead a charge. They always were behind their men, driving instead of leading. I do not believe they are as brave as they are said to be.

Well, we went over this time, and the machine guns were certainly going it strong. We were pretty sore about the chaplain and the Swiss and all that, and we put up an awful fight, but we could not make it and had to come back. Only one company reached the Boche trenches and not a man of it came back who had not been wounded on the way and did not reach the trench. They were just wiped out.

The captain was missing, too. We thought he was done for, but about two o'clock in the morning, he came back. He simply fell over into the trench, all in. He had been wounded four times, and had lain in a shell crater full of water for several hours. He would not go back for treatment then, and when daylight came, it was too late, because we were practically cut off by artillery fire behind the front line trenches.

When daylight came, the artillery fire opened up right on us, and the Germans had advanced their lines into some trenches formerly held by us and hardly forty-five yards away. We received bombs and shells right in our faces. A Tunisian in our company got crazy, and ran back over the parapets. He ran a few yards, then stopped and looked back at us. I think he was coming to his senses, and would have started back to us. Then the spot where he had been was empty, and a second later his body from the chest down fell not three yards from the parapet. I do not know where the top part went. That same shell cut a groove in the low hilltop before it exploded. He had been hit by a big shell, and absolutely cut in two. I have seen this happen to four men, but this was the only one in France.

About seven o'clock, we received reinforcements, and poured fresh troops over and retook the trench. No sooner had we entered it, however, than the Germans turned their artillery on us

not even waiting for their own troops to retire safely. They killed numbers of their own men in this way. But the fire was so heavy that, when they counter-attacked, we had to retire again, and this time they kept after us and drove us beyond the trench we had originally occupied.

We left them there, with our artillery taking care of them, and our machine guns trying to enfilade them, and moved to the right. There was a bunch of trees there, about like a small woods, and as we passed the Germans concealed in it opened fire on us, and we retired to some reserve trenches. We were pretty much scattered by this time, and badly cut up. We reformed there, and were joined by other of our troops, in small groups—what was left of squads and platoons and singly. Our captain had got it a fifth time, meanwhile, but he would not leave us, as he was the ranking officer. He had a scalp wound, but the others were in his arms and shoulders. He could not move his hands at all.

But he led our charge when we ran for the woods. We carried some machine guns with us as we went, and the gunners would run a piece, set up, fire while we opened up for them, and run on again. Some troops came out of a trench still farther to the right and helped us, and we drove the Germans out of the woods and occupied it ourselves.

From there, we had the Germans in our old trench almost directly from the rear, and we simply cleaned them out. I think all the vows were kept that day, or else the men who made them died first.

I was shot through the thigh some time or other after the captain got back. It felt just like a needle-prick at first, and then for a while my leg was numb. A couple of hours after we took our trench back, I started out for the rear and hospital. The wound had been hurting for some time. They carried the captain out on a stretcher about the same time, but he died on the way from loss of blood. Fresh troops came up to relieve us, but our men refused to go, and though officially they were not there in the trench, they stayed until they took the captain away. Then, back to billets—not bullets, this time. I believe that we received an army citation for that piece of work, but I do not know, as I was

in the hospital for a short time afterward. I do not remember much about going to the hospital except that the ambulance made an awful racket going over the stone-paved streets of Etaples and that the bearer who picked up one end of my stretcher, had eyes like dead fish floating on water; also, that there were some civvies standing around the entrance as we were being carried in.

The first thing they do in the hospital is to take off your old dirty bandages and slide your stretcher under a big electric magnet. A doctor comes in and places his hand over your wound, and they let down the magnet over his hand and turn on the juice. If the shell fragment or bullet in you is more than seven centimeters deep, you cannot feel the pain. The first doctor reports to the chief how deep your wound is, and where it is situated, and then a nurse comes up to you, where you lie, with your clothes still on, and asks you to take the "pressure."

Then they lift you on a four-wheeled cart, and roll you to the operating theater. They take off your clothes there. I remember I liked to look at the nurses and surgeons; they looked so good in their clean white clothes.

Then they stick hollow needles into you, which hurt a good deal, and you take the pressure. After a while, they begin cutting away the bruised and maybe rotten flesh, removing the old cloth, pieces of dirt, and so forth, and scraping away the splinters of bone.

You think for sure you are going to bleed to death. The blood rushes through you like lightning, and if you get a sight of yourself, you can feel yourself turning pale. Then they hurry you to your bed, and cover you over with blankets and hot-water bottles. They raise your bed on chairs, so the blood will run up toward your head, and after a while, your eyes open and the doctor says, "Ouhl, oul, il vivra," meaning that you still had some time to spend before finally going west.

The treatment we got in the hospital was great. We received cigarettes, tobacco, matches, magazines, and clean clothes. The men do not talk about their wounds much, and everybody tries to be happy and show it. The food was fine, and there was lots of it.

I do not think there were any doctors in the world better than ours, and they were always trying to make things easy for us. They did not rip the dressings off your wounds like some of the butchers do in some of our dispensaries that I know of, but took them off carefully. Everything was very clean and sanitary, and some of the hospitals had sun parlors, which were well used, you can be sure.

Some of the men made toys and fancy articles, such as button hooks and paper knives. They made the handles from empty shell cases, or shrapnel, or pieces of Zeppelins, or anything else picked up along the front.

When they are getting well, the men learn harness making, mechanical drawing, telegraphy, gardening, poultry raising, typewriting, bookkeeping and the men teach the nurses how to make canes out of shell cases, and rings of aluminum, and slippers and gloves out of blankets.

The nurses certainly work hard. They always have more to do than they ought to, but they never complain, and are always cheerful and ready to play games when they have the time, or read to some polli. And their work is pretty dirty too: I would not like to have to do it. They say there were lots of French society ladies working as nurses, but you never heard much

about society, or any talk about Lord Helpus, or Count Whosis, or pink teas or anything like that from these nurses.

A few shells landed near our hospital, while I was there, but no patient was hit. They knocked a shrine of Our Lady to splinters, though, and bowled over a big crucifix. The kitchen was near by, and it was just the chef's luck that he had walked over to our ward to see a pal of his, when a shell landed plumb in the center of the kitchen, and all you could see all over the barracks was stew.

That was a regular eatless day for us, until they rigged up bogies and got some more dixies, and mixed up some cornmeal for us. The chef made up for it the next day, though. The chef was a great little guy. He was a "blesse" himself, and I guess his stomach sympathized with ours.

There was a Frenchman in the bed next to me who had the whole side of his face torn off. He told me he had been next to a bomber, who had just lit a fuse and did not think it was burning fast enough, so he blew on it. It burned fast enough after that, and there he was.

There was a Belgian in one of the other wards, whom I got to know pretty well, and he would often come over and visit me. He asked many questions about Dixmude, for he had had relatives there, though he had lost track of them. He often tried to describe the house they had lived in, so that I might tell him whether it was still standing or not, but I could not remember the place he spoke of. During our talks, he told me about many atrocities. Some of the things he told me I had heard before, and some of them I heard of afterward. Here are some things that he either saw or heard of from victims:

He said that when the Germans entered the town of St. Quentin, they started firing into the windows as they passed along. First, after they had occupied the town, they bayoneted every workman they could find. Then they took about half of the children that they could find, and killed them with their musket butts. After this, they marched the remainder of the children and the women to the square, where they had lined up a row of male citizens against a wall. The women and children were told that if they moved, they would all be shot. Another file of men was brought up, and made to kneel in front of the other men against the wall.

The women and children began to beg for the lives of the men, and many



Women and Children Begged for the Lives of the Men.

of them were knocked in the head with gun butts before they stopped.

Then the Germans fired at the double rank of men. After three volleys, there were eighty-four dead and twenty wounded. Most of the wounded they killed with axes, but somehow, three or four escaped by hiding under the bodies of others and playing dead, though the officers walked up and down firing their revolvers into the piles of bodies.

The next day the Germans went through the wine cellars, and shot all the inhabitants they found hiding there. A lot of people, who had taken refuge in a factory over night, decided to come out with a white flag. They were allowed to think that the white flag would be respected, but no sooner were they all out than they were seized and the women publicly violated in the square, after which the men were shot. A paralytic was shot as he sat in his arm-chair, and a boy of fourteen was bayoneted by the legs and pulled apart.

At one place, a man was tied by the arms to the ceiling of his room and set afire. His trunk was completely carbonized, but his head and arms were unburned. At the same place, the body of a fifteen-year-old boy was found, pierced by more than twenty bayonet thrusts. Other dead were found with their hands still in the air, leaning up against walls.

At another place the Germans shelled the town for a day, and then entered and sacked it. The women and children were turned loose, without being allowed to take anything with them, and forced to leave the town. Nearly five hundred men were deported to Germany. Three, who were almost exhausted by hunger, tried to escape. They were bayoneted and clubbed to death. Twelve men, who had taken refuge in a farm, were tied together and shot in a mass. Another group of six were tied together and shot, after the Germans had put out their eyes and tortured them with bayonets. Three others were brought before their wives and children and sabered.

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## Extraordinary Values in Brass Beds in the August Sale of Furniture

Two Great Lots at \$14.45 and \$15.95

Values \$20.00 and \$25.00

This is probably the last lot of brass beds that can be secured from the Hub Metal Bed Company until after the war. Regarding brass beds, we quote this article from the Springfield Republican, July 5th: "No More Brass Beds. Metal Needed for Military Purposes. Manufacture of brass beds during the war should be discontinued to conserve brass for military requirements."

These values we are offering are almost unbelievable, according to present conditions, and we do not know when we shall be able to offer such values again.

Furniture, Fourth Floor

The Belgian told me he was at Namur when the Germans began shelling it. The bombardment lasted the whole of August 21 and 22, 1914. They centered their fire on the prison, the hospital, and the railway station. They entered the town at four o'clock in the afternoon of August 23. During the first twenty-four hours, they behaved themselves, but on the 24th they began firing at anyone they pleased, and set fire to different houses on five of the principal squares.

Then they ordered every one to leave his house, and those who did not were shot. The others, about four hundred in all, were drawn up in front of the church, close to the river bank. The Belgian said he could never forget how they all looked.

"I can remember just how it was," he said. "There were eight men, whom I knew very well, standing in a row with several priests. Next came two good friends of mine named Balbau and Guillaume, with Balbau's seventeen-year-old son; then two men who had taken refuge in a barn and had been discovered and blinded; then two other men whom I had never seen before."

"It was awful to see the way the women were crying—'Shoot me too, shoot me with my husband!'"

"The men were lined up on the edge of the hollow, which runs from the high road to the bottom of the village. One of them was leaning on the shoulders of an old priest, and he was crying. 'I am too young—I can't face death bravely!'"

"I couldn't bear the sight any longer. I turned my back to the road and covered my eyes. I heard the volley and the bodies falling. Then some one cried, 'Look, they're all down.' But a few escaped."

This Belgian had escaped by hiding—he could not remember how many days—in an old cart filled with manure and rubbish. He had chewed old hides for food, had swam across the river, and hid in a mud bank for almost a week longer, and finally got to France. He took it very hard when we talked about Dixmude, and I told him that the old church was just shot to pieces. He asked about a painting called the "Adoration of the Magi," and one of the other prisoners told us it had been saved and transported to Germany. If that is true, and they do not destroy it meanwhile, we will get it back, don't worry!

My wound was just a clean gunshot wound and not very serious, so, although it was not completely healed, they let me go after three weeks. But before I went, I saw something that no man of us will ever forget. Some of them took vows just like the men of the legion I have told about.

One of the patients was a German doctor, who had been picked up in No Man's Land, very seriously wounded. He was given the same treatment as any of us, that is, the very best, but finally, the doctors gave him up. They thought he would die slowly, and that it might take several weeks.

But there was a nurse there, who took special interest in his case, and she stayed up day and night for some time and finally brought him through. The case was very well known, and everybody said she had performed a miracle. He got better slowly.

Then a few weeks later, when he was out of danger and was able to walk, and it was only a question of time before he would be released from the hospital, this nurse was transferred to another hospital. Everybody knew her and liked her, and when she went around to say good-by, all the men were sorry and gave her little presents, and wanted her to write to them. She was going to get a nurse who knew in the other hospital to turn her letters into English, so that she could write to me. I gave her a ring I had made from a piece of shell case, but I guess she had hundreds of them at that.

But this German doctor would not say good-by to her. That would not have made me sore, but it made this French girl feel very bad, and she began to cry. One of the French officers saw her and found out about the doctor, and the officer went up and spoke to the German. Then the French officer left, and the German called to the nurse and she went over to him and stopped crying.

They talked for a little while, and

ray, who had come back after two weeks in the trenches at Dixmude. I was glad to see them, too, for after all, they were garbles, and I always feel more at home with them than with soldiers. Then, it was pretty rough stuff at Dixmude, and after resting up at the hospital, I was keen on going to sea again.

The Cassard was in dry dock for repairs after her last voyage to the Dardanelles as convoy to the troopship Duplex. Everything was being rushed to get her out as soon as possible, and crews were working day and night. There were other ships there too—superdreadnaughts, and dreadnaughts, and battleships, and armored cruisers, all being overhauled.

We received and placed guns of then she put out her hands as if she was going to leave. He put out his



And Then He Twisted Her Wrist and Broke Them.

hands, too, and took hold of hers. And then he twisted her wrists and broke them. We heard the snap.

There were men in that ward who had not been on foot since the day they came to the hospital, and one of them was supposed to be dying, but it is an absolute fact that when we heard her scream, there was not a man left in bed.

I need not tell you what we did to the German. They did not need to shoot him, after we got through with him. They did shoot what was left of him, to make sure, though.

Now, I have heard people say that it is not the Germans we are fighting, but the Kaiser and his system. Well, it may be true that some of the Boche soldiers would not do these things if they did not have to; myself, I am not so sure.

But you take this doctor. Here he was, an educated man, who had been trained all his life to help people who were in pain, and not to cause it. And he was not where he would have to obey the Kaiser or any other German. And this nurse had saved his life.

So I do not see that there is any argument about it. He broke that girl's wrists because he wanted to; that is all there is to it. Now, I say this German doctor was a dirty cur and a scoundrel. But I say that he is a fair sample of most of the Germans I have met. And it is Germans of this kind that we are fighting—not merely the Kaiser.

It is like going to college. I have never been there, but I have heard some people say it did not do a man any good to go. But I have never heard a man who went there say that. Probably you have not been over there, and maybe you think we are not fighting the German people, but only the Kaiser and his funkies.

Well, nobody had better tell me that. Because I have been there, and I have seen this. And I know.

## CHAPTER X.

### Hell at Gallipoli.

After I was discharged from the hospital, I was ordered to report to my ship at Brest for sea duty.

The boys aboard the Cassard gave me a hearty welcome, especially Mur-

newer design, filled the magazines with the highest explosives known to naval use, and generally made ready for a hard job. Our magazines were filled with shells for our big 12 and 14-inch guns. A 14-inch shell can tear a hole through the heaviest armor plate at 12,000 yards, and will do more damage than you would think.

When we had coaled and had got our stores aboard, we dressed for action—or rather, undressed. The decks were clear; hatch covers bolted and davits folded down; furniture, chests, tables, chairs were sent ashore, and inflammable gear, like our rope hammocks, went overboard. You could not find a single wooden chair or table in the ward room.

When the ship is cleared for action, a shell bursting inside cannot find much to set afire, and if one bursts on deck, there is nothing to burn but the wooden deck, and that is covered with steel plate.

Finally, we had roll call—all men present. Then we set sail for the Dardanelles as escort to the Duplex, which had on board territorial and provincial French troops—Gascons, Provinsians, Normans, Indo-Chinese, Spaniards, Turcos—all kinds. When we messed, we had to squat down on the steel mess deck and eat from metal plates.

There had been a notice posted before we left that the Zeppelins had begun sea raids, and we kept a live eye out for them. The news proved to be a fake, though, and we did not see a single cigar while we were out.

We made the trip to the Dardanelles without sighting an enemy craft, keeping in close touch with the Duplex, and busy every minute preparing for action.

I was made gun captain and given charge of the starboard bow turret, mounting two 14-inch guns. I had my men at gun practice daily, and by the time we neared the Dardanelles, after five days, they were in pretty fair shape.

It was about 5 a. m. when we drew near Cape Helles and took stations for action. The Duplex was in front of us. The batteries on the cape opened up on us, and in a few minutes later those at Kum Kaleh joined in.

As the Duplex made for "V" beach and prepared to land her troops, we swung broadside on, raking their batteries as we did so, and received a shell, which entered through a gun port in the after turret and exploded. Some bags of powder stored there (where they should never have been) were fired and the roof of the turret was just lifted off. It landed on deck, tilted up against the side of the turret.

On deck the rain of fire was simply terrific. Steel flew in all directions. It was smash, crash, slam-bang all the time, and I do not mind saying I never thought we would come out of it.

Some of the heavy armor plate up forward was shot away and after that the old Cassard looked more like a monitor than anything else to me. As we drew nearer the shore they began using shrapnel on us and in no time at all our funnels were shot full of holes and a sieve was watertight compared to them.

Naturally we were not just taking all this punishment without any comeback. Our guns were at it fast and from the way the fire slackened in certain places we knew we were making it effective. My guns did for two enemy pieces that I know of, and perhaps several others.

The French garbles were a good deal more excited in action than I thought they would be. They were dodging around below decks, trying to miss the shrapnel that came aboard, shouting, swearing, singing—but fighting hard, at that. They stood the gaff just as well as any other garbles would, only in their own sweet way—which is noisy enough, believe me.

One of our seamen was hit 130 times by fragments of shrapnel, so you can see what they were up against in the dodging line. A gun turret in action is not exactly the best place on earth for a nervous man nor one who likes his comfort. There is an awful lot of heat and

(Continued on Eighth page)

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Thorndike Boy Wounded

Mr. and Mrs. Albert St. Peter of Thorndike have received word from their son, Theodore A. St. Peter, in France, that he has been slightly wounded. He wrote from the hospital under the date of July 10 and said his injury was slight and should cause no worry. He enlisted in Lawrence in July, 1917, and has been in France some time.

#### False Alarm of Theft

It was reported to the police Saturday night that three horses and two carriages had been stolen from the hitching racks at Forest Lake, but it developed later that two of the horses had become untied and returned to their stables in Ware, while the other had wandered along until found by some individual and tied at the side of the road.

#### More Men Called August 26th

Massachusetts draft boards have been directed to send 500 men to Camp Devens and 2800 men to Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C., in the five day period beginning August 26th. From District 9 the apportionment is four to Devens and 24 to Jackson.

Warren Roper is a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Roper of Pearl street.

Miss Ramona Dane of Central street was a week-end guest of friends in Worcester.

P. B. Wesson and family of Holbrook street are at Lake Lashaway, Brookfield, for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Grahni and daughter of Worcester were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Johnson of Central street.

L. E. Royce and family of Maple street, left yesterday for several weeks' camping at Lake Mashapaug, Conn.

Mrs. A. E. Call and children of Springfield are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Fitch of Central street.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Berthiaume and son George of South Main street have returned from a week's stay at Newport.

Mrs. W. H. Fuller and daughter Millicent of School street are at Pleasure Beach, Waterford, Conn., for two weeks.

Dr. G. A. Moore of Thorndike street is spending the week with Dr. Claude Freligh of New York at Boothbay Harbor, Me.

Cornelius Harrington of Palmer is in the military hospital in Lakewood, N. J., where he underwent a slight operation, which delayed somewhat his departure for France.

Word of the safe arrival in France of William Herbert Gale of the Marine Field Aviation Corps, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Gale of Central street, has been received by his parents.

Robert Stevenson, who has had the care of the Main street paying for the past three years, has resigned that position and has taken one with F. J. Hamilton.

Merrick W. Hellyar, son of Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar of Squier street, who enlisted some time ago in the medical department of the Army and is now in France, has passed the examinations for and been transferred to the aviation department.

At a meeting of St. Paul's Universalist parish Tuesday evening a committee was appointed to arrange for a pulpit supply during the absence of the pastor, Rev. R. H. McLaughlin, as chaplain in the Army. Miss Josephine Wing was appointed chairman of a committee to arrange for a lawn party or other entertainment.

No advance in prices has been made by the local barber shops, although the Springfield shops have raised the price of shaves to 20 cents and haircuts to 40 cents—at least, the union shops have. It is expected that the new schedule will be put in force here the first of the coming month, although it is not certain that all of the proprietors favor the increase.

#### 60 Days For Assault on Wife

In the District Court yesterday morning Peter Wozniak of Bondsville was given 60 days in the House of Correction for an assault on his wife Tuesday night. She exhibited a black eye in court, and stated that his abuse had been of daily occurrence for a year, and that she was compelled to give him all her earnings in the mill, and that she was afraid of her life, as he had repeatedly threatened to kill her. He admitted the possession of \$100, which the woman and her son said represented her earnings; this he was required to turn over to the family before he started on his vacation.

#### Dr. O'Connor to be Candidate

The Democrats, in looking about for a candidate for the Legislature, have prevailed upon Dr. Daniel W. O'Connor to enter the lists, and nomination papers are being circulated in his behalf. Dr. O'Connor was born in Palmer and has spent his entire life here. He is a dentist by profession, and is well known in the entire town. His candidacy insures a lively contest in November between him and John O. Hamilton, the Republican candidate.

#### Report on Inquest

Judge Thomas W. Kenefick has filed his report of an inquest into the death of Henry M. Green, late of Wilbraham, and states that it was the result of the criminal act of Willard E. Ellis, who killed him with a shotgun. Ellis is held without bail, awaiting the grand jury on a charge of murder.

#### Offerings at The Empire

The Empire offers some good features next week, beginning Monday with "An Alien Enemy," Louise Glaum in the leading part. Wednesday Mae Marsh will be seen in "Fields of Honor," a story of the war, and there will be a Mutt and Jeff comedy and Pathe News. "The Cross Bearer" comes Thursday, Montagu Love in the lead; also Pearl White and Antonio Moreno in "The House of Hate." Friday Gladys Brockwell is to be seen in "The Devil's Wheel," and Saturday will be shown "The Seal of Silence," with Earl Williams supported by Grace Darmond; Pathe News and comedy will also be shown.

Mrs. S. W. Lawrence of Pleasant street is at Ocean Beach, Conn.

Miss Bertha Moore of Newton is a guest of Mrs. F. S. Keith of Park street.

Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, has fixed the date of its annual clambake as August 14th.

Miss Hazel Dillon and Miss Beatrice Dillon of Central street are at Onset for vacation.

Miss Florence Ross of the Worcester County Gas Co.'s office, is enjoying a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Smith of North Main street are visiting Mrs. Smith's father in Alexandria, N. Y.

Mrs. T. W. Kenefick of Knox street has returned from an eight-weeks' visit with her sister in Boston.

L. J. Brainerd, cashier of the Palmer National Bank, is suffering from a severe attack of lumbago.

Mrs. William Arcotte of New Haven, Conn., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. St. John of Walnut street.

Mrs. P. M. Proulx and daughter Lillian of Pittsfield are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street.

Miss Frances H. Chandler of Squier street is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Edgar Beatty, in Longmeadow.

Miss Katherine Toole of the Flynt Building and Construction Company's office, has returned from a two-weeks' vacation in Lenox.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Chandler and Miss Frances Chandler of Squier street spent the week-end with friends in Terryville, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Jones of Park street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Ruth Emeline, on Sunday.

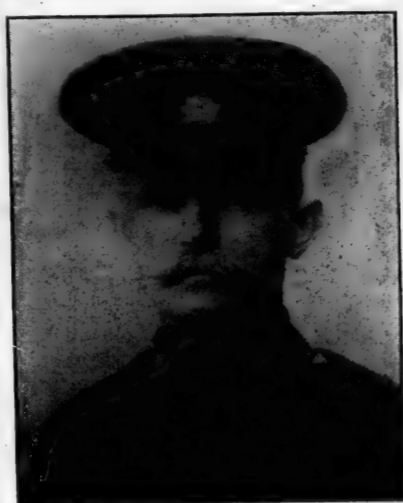
Mr. and Mrs. John Collins and three children of Bridgeport, Conn., were Sunday guests of her sister, Mrs. D. J. MacLean of Thorndike street.

Miss Imogene Osborne of Converse street, who recently severed her connection with the Collins Manufacturing Company of North Wilbraham, was presented with a wrist watch and chain by her fellow employees Saturday. She is soon to enter training as a nurse at the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield.

Rev. C. E. Holmes of the Second Congregational church of Westfield will preach in the Congregational church Sunday morning in exchange with the pastor, Rev. Elliot Moses. This is a union service. There are to be no Sunday evening services in this church during August. The Christian Endeavor Society will meet as usual at 5.45, and the Thursday evening meetings will be at 7.30; these are also union meetings.

#### Discharged From the Service

Martin T. Rooney has received his discharge from the Canadian army and returned to his home here. Rooney is a native of Palmer, a former employee of the Palmer Carpet Co., and well known locally. He



enlisted in the Canadian army some time ago and saw about two years of fighting. He attained the rank of Corporal. He was wounded and sent home to recover, and it was then decided that he was unfit for further service and he was discharged.

#### Electric Wires Torn Down

There was a flurry of excitement on Central street about 9.30 Tuesday forenoon when several electric wires were torn down by a big truck of the Fred T. Ley Company. The handle of a concrete mixer on the truck was responsible for the trouble. The wires ran from a pole in front of the Holden garage, and while low tension wires carried sufficient current to be dangerous. The police kept people away until the damage was repaired by the Central Massachusetts Electric Company.

#### Speed Classes at Palmer Fair

The speed classes for the Palmer Fair September 27th and 28th, to be in charge of William Burdick, have been arranged and the entry blanks are being sent out. There will be two races the first day and three the second. Friday the classes will be a 2.20 pace and a 2.24 trot, with purses of \$250 each; the races on Saturday will be a 2.20 trot and a 2.18 pace, with purses of \$250 each, and also a free-for-all with a purse of \$500. Free-for-all races have never proven profitable on the local track, but it is hoped that this year the entries will be sufficient to make not only a good race, but make it in a large degree self-supporting.

#### Republicans Endorse Weeks

The Republican Town Committee held a meeting last Thursday evening and voted to endorse the candidacy of United States Senator John W. Weeks, who is seeking a re-election. Against him will be Gov. McCall. As the State Committee had asked the local committees not to commit themselves, the action of the Palmer committee is a good deal of a surprise.

#### Red Cross Workers Needed

The Palmer Branch of the Red Cross has just received a heavy allotment of sewing to be finished by the 25th of this month, and those in charge hope that more workers willing to help with this sewing will come to the meetings which are held Monday and Thursday afternoons in Memorial Hall.

Mrs. R. H. McLaughlin and daughter of Springfield, Ohio, are visiting Palmer friends.

Mrs. T. J. Moran and daughter of Pearl street are spending two weeks at Revere Beach.

Palmer Grange will hold a meeting to-morrow evening, to be followed by a short entertainment.

Miss Emma St. John of Thorndike street is taking a vacation from her duties at the carpet mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford P. Nooney of Central street visited friends in Springfield over the week-end.

Adam Carlan has enlisted in the Naval Reserves and was ordered to report at Boston to-day for duty.

William Mayforth of Springfield attempted to operate an automobile in Thorndike yesterday while in a state of intoxication and was gathered in by the police. In the District Court this morning he paid a fine of \$100. Leon E. James, who was with him and was also "under the influence," was fined \$5, and paid.

#### At Least in Front of Bob.

"Say, Bob, have you heard your father say anything about your sister and me?" Bob—"No; all I heard him say was that it was something he simply couldn't talk about."—Life.

#### Qualities That Deserve Reward.

The generous who is always just, and the just who is always generous, may, unannounced, approach the throne of heaven.—Lavater.

#### Water Will Be Shut Off Sunday

Patrons of the Palmer Water Company are notified by advertisement in another part of this paper that the water will be shut off the entire system all day next Sunday, beginning at 5 o'clock in the morning, on account of the necessity for installing a fire hydrant on George street, as ordered by the voters of the fire district at the annual meeting last April. As there is no shut-off above the point where the connection has to be made it will be necessary to shut the water off at the reservoir until a branch containing a shut-off can be installed. The work will be pushed as rapidly as possible, and it is hoped that the water will be shut off only a few hours.

#### Thorndike Blanks Three Rivers

The Thorndike baseball team defeated Three Rivers on the Athol grounds at Three Rivers last Saturday in the series for the town championship, by a score of 4 to 0. Linzendorf and Bigler, the crack battery of the Poli team of Hartford, did the honors for the visiting team, and both played a good game. Linzendorf allowed only three hits. Carrigan pitched a fine game for the home team, but his support was weak. Masse was responsible for several of the runs on account of wild throws over second. Bigger of the visiting team started things in the first inning, knocking out a clean two-base hit over the center fielder's head; he scored on Quigley's hit over second. Three more runs were scored during the game, one by Quigley, who knocked a high one over right field which Smith dropped. It was an off day for Three Rivers, and they are planning to capture the next game at Thorndike Saturday afternoon, at all hazards.

#### Pupils Must be Vaccinated

The public schools will open Monday, August 19th. In accordance with the laws of the State of Massachusetts, no child who has not been vaccinated or who cannot produce a certificate from a regular practicing physician stating that the child's health is such that he is not a fit subject for vaccination, can enter a public school. In brief, a child entering school must produce evidence of vaccination or a certificate of exemption from a regular practicing physician which states the cause of such. The school committee announces that the rule will be enforced this year as in previous years.

#### Children Understood Nature.

A few years ago, Switzerland followed the new idea of other countries that nature study should be a regular study in the school program, and that teachers should be trained accordingly. It was soon discovered that the pupils knew more than the trained teachers, for the teachers' information was too often based on books alone, while the children knew nature from actual contact with her in all her moods.

#### Literal Wealth in Bibles.

A student purchased an interesting old Bible at a second-hand bookseller's some years ago for a small sum. On taking it home he was delighted to discover banknotes to the value of \$5,000 folded between the sacred pages. Another ancient Bible was found to contain notes to the extent of \$3,500. This was owned by a prodigal son who lived many years unconscious of the wealth in his possession.

#### Bad Language Astonished Horse.

A horse's surprise was recounted in court the other day when a gamekeeper was fined a dollar at Thaxted, Essex, England, for using bad language. A woman who preferred the charge said that a horse near her cottage "laid back its ears and turned its eyes in great astonishment toward the swearing gamekeeper."

#### Rank Injustice.

Bessie had a newborn sister. Every one made a great fuss over the baby and Bessie did not like to be neglected. Turning to the nurse, she said: "Every one says the baby is so sweet, and they only know her a few days, and no one says anything to me, and they know me three and one-half years."

#### Protection for Carrier Pigeons.

Carrier pigeons in China are protected from birds of prey by an apparatus consisting of bamboo tubes fastened to the birds' bodies. As the pigeon flies, the air passing through the tubes produces a shrill whistling sound, which keeps the birds of prey at a distance.

#### Wisdom in Counsel.

No man is so wise but he may easily err if he takes no other counsel than his own. He that was taught only by himself had a fool for a master.—Ben Johnson.

#### Refuse to Harbor Gloom.

Gloom spells ill health. When he comes snooping about your premises, don't entertain him. If he insists on staying, throw him out.

#### The Standard of Wealth.

Any man is rich who makes \$100 a year more than his wife's sister's husband.—H. L. Mencken in the New York Mail.

Our Watchword===Quality Always First

## Vacation Season Is Here

and finds us well equipped to serve at small expense the little things that help you to enjoy a needed rest among the beautiful hills and dales that surround Palmer. We have

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Insecticides of all kinds for spraying

Hand and Compressed Air Sprayers

Garden Tools of All Kinds  
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Wheelbarrows, Garden Hoes, Rakes.  
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Old Reliable House, Palmer

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 8, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 19.

## CAMPMEETING IS OVER

Large Attendance at Closing Sessions Last Sunday

### LOCAL CHURCHES HELP IN EVENING

Stirring Addresses and Much Enthusiasm. Officers For Coming Year Chosen

The Advent Christian campmeeting at Palmer held the final service of the season last Sunday. Large audiences were present during the day, and the utmost enthusiasm was manifested. The old-fashioned love feast, with songs and testimonies, was held in the grove at 9 o'clock. Rev. George E. Tyler of Boston conducted. The speaker at the morning service was Rev. I. M. Blanchard of Worcester, whose subject was "Jubilee in type and antitype." A large chorus, assisted by Rev. A. D. Page as cornetist, sang at this service. Rev. Albert C. Johnson of Lynn had charge of the afternoon service and spoke on, "The blessed hope set before us." The last sermon of the session was delivered by Dr. Farnham on, "God calling yet." Sixteen preachers were on the grounds over Sunday and took some part in the exercises of the day.

The program for the last few days of the week was as follows: Thursday, Rev. H. A. Mitchell of North Adams spoke on "The second coming of Christ and what it will mean to the world;" Rev. A. D. Page of Westfield gave a sermon on "The shaking of the nations," and Dr. Farnham addressed the evening service on "Watchman! What of the night?" Friday was Mission Day and had for its principal speakers Rev. Dr. Charles A. Powell of Chaohsieu, China, the first medical missionary sent by the Advent Christian church to foreign fields, and Rev. C. H. Hudson of Villacherie, India, who is sent out by the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of this denomination. Both men told of their work and made pleas for funds to carry on the good which is begun. Dr. Farnham spoke in the evening as usual.

The morning service on Saturday was addressed by Rev. William Ainslie of Hartford, Conn., who held that the world is growing worse and can be saved only by the "literal and visible" coming of Christ. Rev. L. F. Reynolds of Boston, the speaker of the afternoon, gave a picture of judgment as a day of promotion, since heaven "expects everyone to do well." The evening service was held as usual.

Various business meetings were held during the day, the annual meeting resulting in the election of the following officers: President, Rev. A. C. Johnson; vice president, Rev. A. E. Phelps; secretary and treasurer, George I. Thomas of Worcester; executive committee, J. J. Fuller, F. Viggers, E. H. Nutting and C. A. Anoney; auditor, E. W. Ward; superintendent of grounds, E. H. Nutting.

The campmeeting loyal workers society of young people elected the following officers and committees: President, Percy R. Bachelor of Worcester; vice president, E. S. Hewitt of Brattleboro, Vt.; secretary, Miss Elsie M. Anoney of Warren; treasurer, Gladys M. Christenson of Palmer; lookout committee, Hazel Anoney of Warren, Marjorie Perkins of Springfield and Ethel Burt of Westfield. Several other special committees were also appointed.

It was also voted by the young people to build a chapel with rooms overhead for the accommodation of people who wish to remain overnight; housing capacities were overtaxed this year.

The closing of the third annual campmeeting marked a most successful season, one which was rendered especially so by enthusiasm and spirit.

## Ware Boy Severely Wounded

A message was received Thursday evening by relatives of the young man that Clarence Lucia of Ware, Battery B, 12th Field Artillery, was severely wounded in action July 23d. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lucia, formerly of Ware, but who now live in Somersville, Conn. He enlisted in Springfield, May 17, 1917, and prior to his enlistment lived in Northampton and was employed by the West Boylston Company. Besides his parents he has seven brothers, Arnold, Ray and Roy of Somersville, Clement of Allentown Center, N. Y., Harvey and Wilbur of Chateaugay, N. Y., and Merrill Lucia of Ware; he also has two sisters, Mrs. J. H. Mahar of Somersville and Mrs. George Dooley of Easthampton.

## BOY DROWNED IN WELL

20-months-old Son of Thorndike Couple Sunday

### HAD BEEN PLAYING ABOUT THE YARD

Slipped Through Narrow Opening, And Was Not Missed For About Two Hours

Anthony, the 20-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mikula of Thorndike was drowned in a well between his home and the adjoining house Sunday. The little fellow was seen playing in the yard about 11.30, but no more attention was paid to him until about 1.30, when a search failed to reveal him. In hunting about for the lad someone investigated the well and his body was seen at the bottom. The well was about 20 feet deep and contained about 5 feet of water. The body was viewed by Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider of Palmer. The well was covered with boards, but there was an opening at one side about seven inches wide, where a part of a board was missing. It is supposed that the little fellow, in investigating the opening, looked in, possibly putting his head through, and lost his balance. The boy's mother is in a Springfield hospital suffering from gangrene; one leg has already been removed because of the disease, and there is a possibility of another amputation in the near future.

Besides the father there are six other children at home. The funeral was Tuesday forenoon from the home, followed by services at St. Peter and St. Paul's church, four little girls dressed in white being the bearers. Burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

## How Homes May Save Coal

Suggestions From State Fuel Administrator. Supply is Short

Urgent appeals are being sent out from the headquarters of the New England Fuel Administrator to every sort and kind of fuel user to save! save! save! The main appeal is to manufacturers to save all they can now, so that there may be enough of both hard and soft coal to supply the necessities of next winter. "It is a foregone conclusion that there will be a shortage next winter," says Administrator James J. Storow. "Coal economy, or no coal at all," is the situation which faces many of the industrial plants to-day, and users of steam are urged to make every effort to avoid waste by loss of power, unnecessary lights, loose windows, and many other similar apparently small leaks.

Not only in manufacturing establishments is care urged, but in public buildings, churches and homes is it desirable to avoid the slightest waste. A bulletin has been issued recently along these lines, and suggests that in residences and smaller public buildings using almost exclusively anthracite and coke, a saving may be promoted in general, according to the bulletin, by storm windows, storm sashes, weather strips and all kinds of protection against heat losses and against the introduction of cold air.

By the use of heavier clothing, the temperature can be lowered considerably without danger to health. All rooms should be shut off unless absolutely needed. In residences wood should be used as late in the fall as possible so that heaters and boilers will not have to be started until after the very cold weather comes on. Hot air furnaces should be run by taking air from the cellar or a hall instead of outdoor air in cold weather.

By maintaining sufficient humidity rooms can be made as comfortable at 65 degrees as at 70, with the very dry air usually found in dwellings.

A special appeal to the average householder to do his bit in saving is set forth in this "creed," wherein every householder is asked to promise:

"To clean my furnace, pipes and chimneys at once.

"To keep them clean all winter.

"To run my own furnace this winter instead of putting an ignorant, careless, underpaid keeper in charge of it.

"To learn exactly how to run my furnace to avoid waste.

"To use team-hauled wood as a coal substitute whenever I can get it, even if it costs as much as coal.

"To guard every ton of coal and coke and every gallon of fuel oil.

"To practice these economies that I may save our fuel, thus preventing suffering and coal shortage in American homes, and supplying my government with the fuel power that is absolutely necessary to win in the giant struggle against satanic might and evil."

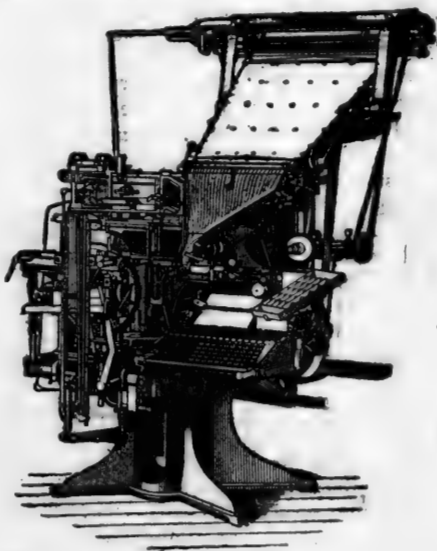
## The Journal's New Typesetting Machine

The Journal presents herewith a picture of a new piece of equipment recently installed in the mechanical department of the office, a Mergenthaler Linotype, for the setting of matter of all kinds for the paper, as well as for the job department.

The problem of getting and keeping hand compositors has continued

use again. The entire operation, other than the assembling of the matrices, is practically automatic.

The capacity of the machine is that of four to six hand compositors. Another advantage is that the type does not have to be distributed for use again; the lines are simply remelted and the metal used over and



ly increased during the past four years with all newspapers, and the weekly has had even more trouble along this line than the dailies. It became apparent some time ago that if The Journal was to continue to give its readers the large amount of local news to which they have been accustomed each week it must make some other arrangement for having the type set than having it done by hand. Consequently the Linotype was installed.

The machine sets or composes solid lines of type, which gives it the name—line-o-type. This is accomplished by playing keys much the same as one manipulates the keys of a typewriter, a line of matrices being assembled in plain view of the operator. When the line is filled a lever is touched, the line is moved forward in the machine, a line or "slug" is cast from molten metal, the line is pushed out in front in proper position with the preceding lines, and the matrices distributed ready for

over again. This gives a new "dress" of type for each issue of the paper.

The machine is a "Quick change Model 5," which means that a change from one size of type to another, and from one length of line to another, can be made in two or three minutes at the most. The Journal's equipment consists of four sizes of type, with eight faces—two of each size. This will enable the office to furnish new type for much of the job work which it does, and permit it to turn out orders with greater dispatch than has been possible of late because of the shortage of help.

The greater part of the reading matter in to-day's issue is set on the machine. The face of the type selected is lighter than that previously used, but we believe The Journal's readers will like its neat appearance. Friends of The Journal are invited to inspect the workings of the machine any day when it is in operation.

## Exemption Board Reclassifies

Several Changes Made. Men For Limited Service and Replacement

The Division 9 exemption board has reclassified the following men: From 4A to 2B, from Palmer, Charles G. Fillmore, Newton E. Dillon, Fred F. Harold, Jr., Arthur F. Hitchcock, Frank L. Reed and Thomas R. Murphy; Ware, Albert V. Wilson, Louis A. Coulombe, Felix Brunelle and Walter A. Anair; Monson, Henry F. Brown, Ezio DeSautis, Robert Remsey and Marshall R. Lyon; Clarence F. Sarty of Warren, Richard Weir, Jr., of West Warren, John F. Treat of Chester, Edward F. Barrett of Springfield, Ernest M. Hitchcock of Sturbridge, Charles L. Gilman of Altona, N. Y., Shirley B. Wakeman of Thorndike, Robert E. Achorn, Jr., of North Grosvenordale, Ct. From class 2B to 1-I, Group C: Irving R. Shaw of Palmer, Francis V. Terrian and William N. Howard of Ware. Class 3H to 1A: J. W. Dubie of Monson. Class 4A to 1-I: Clarence M. Edwards of Monson. Arthur Levine of Palmer, Forrest J. Whittemore of Brimfield and Hormisdas J. Foisey of Ware left Monday under direction of the selection board headquarters for Syracuse, N. Y., where they will enter the recruits camp for limited military service.

The following left Tuesday morning for the following places: Replacement at Fort Slocum, Amos Banville, Thorndike; Charles A. I. Langelier, Bonds-ville; Wilfred Matte, Three Rivers; Arthur E. Vaine, Westminster, Vt. New call to Fort Slocum, Emile Allaire, Ware; Everett A. Wright, Fiskdale. Replacements at Fort Slocum, 1918 registrants, Adrian Paquette, Three Rivers; Sylvester Milos and John W. Lambert, Ware. Replacements at Camp Devens, Albert J. Nobart, Monson; Milton C. Plimpton, East Brimfield; Walter Zadroga, Clinton.

## Loafer Pays Fine of \$100

Powal Kaczmarczyk, who was arrested in Ware recently, under the anti-loafing law, was before the District Court of that town Saturday and was found guilty. He was wanted in Division 7, South Hadley Falls, for failing to fill out a questionnaire, but as he is an enemy alien could not be forced into military service. He was given a chance to enlist, but refused, and a fine of \$100 was imposed, which was paid by his sister.

## AUTO GOES OFF BRIDGE

Local Men Have Narrow Escape in Brimfield Monday

### BUT NONE OF THEM SERIOUSLY HURT

Car Crashes Through Railing and Drops Into Brook, Does Not Overturn

L. W. Caryl of Squier street, Rufus Flynt of Walnut street and F. O. Munger of Pleasant street had a narrow escape from a serious auto accident Monday afternoon about 4 o'clock just east of Brimfield on the Holland road. They were on their way to Holland on a fishing trip, and just before they reached a bridge across a brook Mr. Caryl, who was driving, turned out at the side of the road. There was some difficulty in getting the car back into the road on account of the loose road material, and when it finally came into the highway again it shot across the narrow space at the approach of the bridge and crashed through the railing on the opposite side.

The car dropped about six or eight feet to the water and mud below and turned over on its side, spilling the occupants out into the water. To this fact, and that the car did not overturn, the passengers probably owe their lives. Mr. Flynt was the most seriously injured, and he was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer and Dr. H. C. Cheney summoned. An examination showed that Mr. Flynt's hurts were confined principally to a dislocated shoulder, and he was removed later in the day to his home on Walnut street. Mr. Munger received a cut over one eye and was bruised somewhat. Mr. Caryl's injuries were confined to a general shaking up and a bump on the head.

## Peace Disturbers Penalized

Eight on Way Home from Forest Lake Pay District Court \$110

Chief Crimmins and Night Officer Charles Thomas rounded up two more auto loads of peace disturbers from Forest Lake, last Friday night, and in the District Court Saturday morning fines of \$110 were collected. The officers, in an auto, had gone to the vicinity of the lake, expecting trouble. While in hiding two auto loads of men passed them shouting and yelling. They were followed, overtaken and passed, and the officers waited for them to come up. They were still making a vast deal of unnecessary noise and were taken into custody. In court Francis R. Lassonde, Alphonse E. Bouchard and Stanley Siegel, all of West Warren, pleaded not guilty, but were found guilty and were fined \$20 each. Hubert L. Berthiaume of West Warren, Henry C. Laquin, Roy B. Wakeman, Henry St. John and Michael T. Cavanaugh of Thorndike, pleaded guilty and were fined \$10 each. All paid.

## Circus Coming to Palmer

Sig. Sawtelle's Big Overland Show To Be Here Next Thursday

Sig. Sawtelle's Big Overland Show is coming to Palmer on Thursday of next week. Mr. Sawtelle has been catering to the circus-going public for 40 years. This year he has endeavored to excel all previous efforts and has gone back to the old-fashioned one-ring show, which gives the audience an opportunity to see every act in its entirety without straining their necks trying to look at two or three acts at once. Among the feature acts to be seen are such well-known acts as Violet and Lewis, aerial celebrities; Madame Irwin and her troupe of 10 trained dogs; the Cycling Reynards, in trick cycling act; they will also be seen in a clever juggling act on the slack wire; the three De Homas, acrobats par excellence, in a unique chair-balancing act; Helliott's 5 Comedy Bears, that give an exhibition of bicycle riding, waltz with a lady, wrestle, tumble, and do several other tricks; the Renos, double trapeze performers; Madame Irwin's educated pony, an iron jaw lady, flying ring acts, and the famous Le Claire ponies, which is alleged to be the best troupe of trained ponies on exhibition; the unrivaled mule makes everybody laugh, and, of course, the clowns will be there to amuse all the children, making in all two solid hours of fun and laughter. There will be two performances, afternoon and evening, rain or shine, but no street parade, as the show travels on its own motor trucks and carries no horses except the ring stock.

## BONDSVILLE MAN DEAD

Struck by Auto in Suffield, Conn., Saturday Night

DANIEL FITZGERALD, 52 YEARS OLD

Was Walking in Road. Auto Driver Claims Electric Car Light Blinded Him

Daniel Fitzgerald of Bonds-ville was struck by an automobile while walking in the road in Suffield, Conn., about 11 o'clock Saturday night, and received injuries from which he died in the West-son Memorial Hospital in Springfield Sunday morning about 10.30. He received a fractured skull and a broken leg. When injured there no one who could identify him, and it was not until Sunday morning that it was learned who he was. The car which struck him was operated by Raymond Farquhar, a jitney driver.

Fitzgerald was walking in the road and a south-bound trolley passed him; as it passed the auto struck him. Farquhar claimed that the trolley light blinded him and he was unable to see the man walking in the road. He stopped his automobile at once and summoned assistance. Fitzgerald had been working during the week for Richard Roche a tobacco farmer, but had left and was planning to work elsewhere this week.

Mr. Fitzgerald was born in Springfield but moved to Bonds-ville when quite young, and has lived there since. He was for a time employed on the railroad, and belonged to a railroad brotherhood. He was 52 years of age and unmarried. Since the death of his parents several years ago he has made his home with his sisters, Misses Catherine and Ellen Fitzgerald; there is also a brother, John E. Fitzgerald of Springfield. The funeral was held Tuesday morning from St. Bartholomew's church in Bonds-ville, with burial in St. Thomas' cemetery.

## Barn Burned in Warren

Struck by Lightning in Shower of Friday. Loss \$3000

The barn of Albert W. Bliss, about a mile from Warren on the Brimfield road, was struck by lightning during the shower of last Friday evening and entirely destroyed. In the barn when it was struck were Mr. Bliss and Jared Bushy, but neither was aware that the barn had been hit until Mrs. Bliss called to them from the house that it was on fire. By hard work they succeeded in removing all of the live stock and most of the wagons and tools. Mrs. Bliss attempted to call for help, but the telephone had been put out of commission by the same flash that hit the barn. M. E. Ball, living about a mile away to the east, saw the blaze and telephoned the fire department. The chemical truck and the hook and ladder company, and many people in automobiles, responded, and by hard work saved the house and sheds, although the former was somewhat scorched. The loss on barn and contents is estimated at about \$3000, partially covered by insurance.

## Double Fare on Last Car

Street Railway Company Wants to Make Late Riders Shell Out

The proposed new tariff of the Springfield Street Railway was filed with the Public Service Commission last Thursday and is as outlined in The Journal last week—a 6-cent fare for the inner zone in Springfield, a 5-cent fare for the outer zone, and 2½ cents a mile on the rural lines. Another desire, not made public before, is permission to charge double fares on all cars leaving terminals between 12 o'clock midnight and 5 o'clock in the morning. This will make the fare from Springfield to Palmer for late theatre goers and others who patronize the 12.15 car, 62 cents. If the proposed rate is granted, the last car will presumably run with a mighty light load most of the time.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Rev. and Mrs. William E. Jennings were surprised last Friday evening at their home on Maple street by several East Wilbraham members of their parish, who presented them with a purse of money previous to their departure for Petersham, where Mr. Jennings will take up a new pastorate.

Mrs. Ida Randlett and son Marshall of Pleasant street are spending two weeks with her sister at Marblehead.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 8, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 19.

## CAMPMEETING IS OVER

Large Attendance at Closing Sessions Last Sunday

LOCAL CHURCHES HELP IN EVENING

Stirring Addresses and Much Enthusiasm. Officers For Coming Year Chosen

The Advent Christian campmeeting at Palmer held the final service of the season last Sunday. Large audiences were present during the day, and the utmost enthusiasm was manifested. The old-fashioned love feast, with songs and testimonies, was held in the grove at 9 o'clock. Rev. George E. Tyler of Boston conducting. The speaker at the morning service was Rev. I. M. Blanchard of Worcester, whose subject was "Jubilee in type and antitype." A large chorus, assisted by Rev. A. D. Page as cornetist, sang at this service. Rev. Albert C. Johnson of Lynn had charge of the afternoon service and spoke on, "The blessed hope set before us." The last sermon of the session was delivered by Dr. Farnham on, "God calling yet," sixteen preachers were on the grounds over Sunday and took some part in the exercises of the day.

The program for the last few days of the week was as follows: Thursday, Rev. H. A. Mitchell of North Adams spoke on "The second coming of Christ and what it will mean to the world;" Rev. A. D. Page of Westfield gave a sermon on "The shaking of the nations," and Dr. Farnham addressed the evening service on "Watchman! What of the night?" Friday was Mission Day and had for its principal speakers Rev. Dr. Charles A. Powell of Chaohsieu, China, the first medical missionary sent by the Advent Christian church to foreign fields, and Rev. C. H. Hudson of Villacherie, India, who is sent out by the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of this denomination. Both men told of their work and made pleas for funds to carry on the good which is begun. Dr. Farnham spoke in the evening as usual.

The morning service on Saturday was addressed by Rev. William Ainslie of Hartford, Conn., who held that the world is growing worse and can be saved only by the "literal and visible" coming of Christ. Rev. L. F. Reynolds of Boston, the speaker of the afternoon, gave a picture of judgment as a day of promotion, since heaven "expects everyone to do well." The evening service was held as usual.

Various business meetings were held during the day, the annual meeting resulting in the election of the following officers: President, Rev. A. C. Johnson; vice president, Rev. A. E. Phelps; secretary and treasurer, George I. Thomas of Worcester; executive committee, J. J. Fuller, F. Viggers, E. H. Nutting and C. A. Anoney; auditor, E. W. Ward; superintendent of grounds, E. H. Nutting.

The campmeeting loyal workers society of young people elected the following officers and committees: President, Percy R. Bachelor of Worcester; vice president, E. S. Hewitt of Brattleboro, Vt.; secretary, Miss Elsie M. Anoney of Warren; treasurer, Gladys M. Christensen of Palmer; lookout committee, Hazel Anoney of Warren, Marjorie Perkins of Springfield and Ethel Burt of Westfield. Several other special committees were also appointed.

It was also voted by the young people to build a chapel with rooms overhead for the accommodation of people who wish to remain overnight; housing capacities were overtaxed this year.

The closing of the third annual campmeeting marked a most successful season, one which was rendered especially so by enthusiasm and spirit.

## Ware Boy Severely Wounded

A message was received Thursday evening by relatives of the young man that Clarence Lucia of Ware, Battery B, 12th Field Artillery, was severely wounded in action July 22d. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lucia, formerly of Ware, but who now live in Somersville, Conn. He enlisted in Springfield, May 17, 1917, and prior to his enlistment lived in Northampton and was employed by the West Boylston Company. Besides his parents he has seven brothers, Arnold, Ray and Roy of Somersville, Clement of Allenburg Center, N. Y., Harvey and Wilbur of Chateaugay, N. Y., and Merrill Lucia of Ware; he also has two sisters, Mrs. J. H. Mahar of Somersville and Mrs. George Dooley of Easthampton.

## BOY DROWNED IN WELL

20-months-old Son of Thorndike Couple Sunday

HAD BEEN PLAYING ABOUT THE YARD

Slipped Through Narrow Opening, And Was Not Missed For About Two Hours

Anthony, the 20-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mikula of Thorndike was drowned in a well between his home and the adjoining house Sunday. The little fellow was seen playing in the yard about 11.30, but no more attention was paid to him until about 1.30, when a search failed to reveal him. In hunting about for the lad someone investigated the well and his body was seen at the bottom. The well was about 20 feet deep and contained about 5 feet of water. The body was viewed by Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider of Palmer. The well was covered with boards, but there was an opening at one side about seven inches wide, where a part of a board was missing. It is supposed that the little fellow, in investigating the opening, looked in, possibly putting his head through, and lost his balance. The boy's mother is in a Springfield hospital suffering from gangrene; one leg has already been removed because of the disease, and there is a possibility of another amputation in the near future.

Besides the father there are six other children at home. The funeral was Tuesday forenoon from the home, followed by services at St. Peter and St. Paul's church, four little girls dressed in white being the bearers. Burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

## How Homes May Save Coal

Suggestions From State Fuel Administrator. Supply is Short

Urgent appeals are being sent out from the headquarters of the New England Fuel Administrator to every sort and kind of fuel user to save! save! save! The main appeal is to manufacturers to save all they can now, so that there may be enough of both hard and soft coal to supply the necessities of next winter. "It is a foregone conclusion that there will be a shortage next winter," says Administrator James J. Storow. "Coal economy, or no coal at all," is the situation which faces many of the industrial plants to-day, and users of steam are urged to make every effort to avoid waste by loss of power, unnecessary lights, loose windows, and many other similar apparently small leaks.

Not only in manufacturing establishments is care urged, but in public buildings, churches and homes it is desirable to avoid the slightest waste. A bulletin has been issued recently along these lines, and suggests that in residences and smaller public buildings using almost exclusively anthracite and coke, a saving may be promoted in general, according to the bulletin, by storm windows, storm shades, weather strips and all kinds of protection against heat losses and against the introduction of cold air.

By the use of heavier clothing, the temperature can be lowered considerably without danger to health. All rooms should be shut off unless absolutely needed. In residences wood should be used as late in the fall as possible so that heaters and boilers will not have to be started until after the very cold weather comes on. Hot air furnaces should be run by taking air from the cellar or a hall instead of outdoor air in cold weather.

By maintaining sufficient humidity rooms can be made as comfortable at 65 degrees as at 70, with the very dry air usually found in dwellings.

A special appeal to the average householder to do his bit in saving is set forth in this "creed," wherein every householder is asked to promise:

"To clean my furnace, pipes and chimneys at once.

"To keep them clean all winter.

"To run my own furnace this winter instead of putting an ignorant, careless, underpaid keeper in charge of it.

"To learn exactly how to run my furnace to avoid waste.

"To use team-hauled wood as a coal substitute whenever I can get it, even if it costs as much as coal.

"To guard every ton of coal and coke and every gallon of fuel oil.

"To practice these economies that I may save our fuel, thus preventing suffering and coal shortage in American homes, and supplying my government with the fuel power that is absolutely necessary to win in the giant struggle against satanic might and evil."

## The Journal's New Typesetting Machine

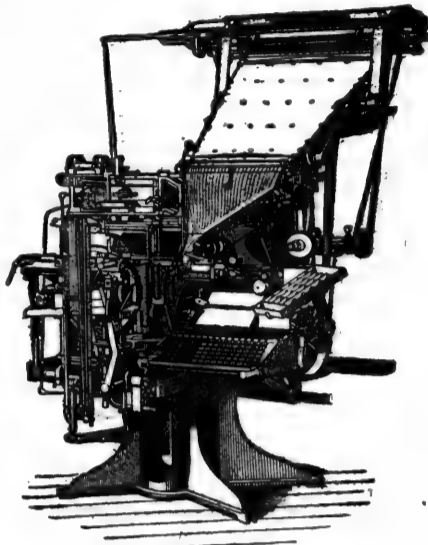
The Journal presents herewith a picture of a new piece of equipment recently installed in the mechanical department of the office, a Mergenthaler Linotype, for the setting of matter of all kinds for the paper, as well as for the job department.

The problem of getting and keeping hand compositors has continual-

ly increased during the past four years with all newspapers, and the weekly has had even more trouble along this line than the dailies. It became apparent some time ago that if The Journal was to continue to give its readers the large amount of local news to which they have been accustomed each week it must make some other arrangement for having the type set than having it done by hand. Consequently the Linotype was installed.

The machine sets or composes solid lines of type, which gives it the name—line-o'-type. This is accomplished by playing keys much the same as one manipulates the keys of a typewriter, a line of matrices being assembled in plain view of the operator. When the line is filled a lever is touched, the line is moved forward in the machine, a line or "slug" is cast from molten metal, the line is pushed out in front in proper position with the preceding lines, and the matrices distributed ready for

use again. The entire operation, other than the assembling of the matrices, is practically automatic. The capacity of the machine is that of four to six hand compositors. Another advantage is that the type does not have to be distributed for use again; the lines are simply remelted and the metal used over and



over again. This gives a new "dress" of type for each issue of the paper. The machine is a "Quick change Model 5," which means that a change from one size of type to another, and from one length of line to another, can be made in two or three minutes at the most. The Journal's equipment consists of four sizes of type, with eight faces—two of each size. This will enable the office to furnish new type for much of the job work which it does, and permit it to turn out orders with greater dispatch than has been possible of late because of the shortage of help.

The greater part of the reading matter in to-day's issue is set on the machine. The face of the type selected is lighter than that previously used, but we believe The Journal's readers will like its neat appearance. Friends of The Journal are invited to inspect the workings of the machine any day when it is in operation.

## Exemption Board Reclassifies

Several Changes Made. Men For Limited Service and Replacement

The Division 9 exemption board has reclassified the following men: From 4A to 2B, from Palmer, Charles G. Fillmore, Newton E. Dillon, Fred F. Harold, Jr., Arthur F. Hitchcock, Frank L. Reed and Thomas F. Murphy; Ware, Albert W. Wilson, Louis A. Coulombe, Felix Brunelle and Walter A. Anair; Monson, Henry F. Brown, Ezio De Sautis, Robert Remsey and Marshall R. Lyon; Clarence F. Sarty of Warren, Richard Weir, Jr., of West Warren, John F. Treat of Chester, Edward F. Barrett of Springfield, Ernest M. Hitchcock of Sturbridge, Charles L. Gilman of Altona, N. Y., Shirley B. Wakeman of Thorndike, Robert E. Achorn, Jr., of North Grovesdale, Ct. From class 2B to 1-I, Grosvenor C. Irving R. Shaw of Palmer, Francis V. Terrian and William N. Howard of Ware. Class 3H to 1A: J. W. Dubie of Monson. Class 4A to 1-I: Clarence M. Edwards of Monson.

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BUT NONE OF THEM SERIOUSLY HURT

Car Crashes Through Railing and Drops Into Brook, Does Not Overturn

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Struck by Lightning in Shower of Friday. Loss \$3000

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Mrs. Ida Randlett and son Marshall of Pleasant street are spending two weeks with her sister at Marblehead.

## BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Streeter is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Paul Warner and daughter Marjorie of New Haven for a week.

Mrs. Bertie Barnes, Mr. Waldron, Mrs. Thomas Gray and Miss Nellie Phillips are taking a week's automobile trip through New York state.

Louise Towne of Springfield spent the week-end in Brimfield to accompany home his wife and son, who have been spending two weeks in town.

Miss Emma Brown, who has been spending some time at her home here, went to Wellesley Hills Friday. She will enter Red Cross work next month.

Mrs. Booth, president of the Missionary Society, entertained the other members on the lawn of her home last week. Following the regular program light refreshments were served.

Mrs. Streeter, chairman of the Red Cross auxiliary, announced at the meeting last Friday that the July allotment had been exceeded and the finished work had been sent to headquarters.

Several of the young girls who hold weekly knitting bees spent a pleasant evening at the home of the Misses Rachel and Jessie Hitchcock Friday working for the Red Cross.

Mrs. Florence Pearsall, who has donated the use of her grove near Sherman Lake to the Boy Scouts of Springfield for an encampment, entertained the boys and their leaders at her home Saturday evening.

Forrest Whittemore, who graduated in June from Tufts Dental School, went Monday to Syracuse to enter the recruits camp for limited service.

Mrs. Thomas Gray received in one mail Saturday six letters from her husband, who is a first class private Battery C, 55th Artillery, C. A. C. His letters were written between June 22 and July 2d. Private Gray has been moved 275 miles from his earlier location, and is supposed to be at the front, where the heavy artillery is engaged.

## EAST BRIMFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. Hinman have rented a cottage at Little Alum pond for the month of August.

William Douglass of South Boston is spending a two-weeks' vacation at Little Alum pond.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Meara of Newton were guests of Mrs. Robert G. Plimpton this week.

Milton C. Plimpton, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. George Plimpton, left Tuesday for Camp Devens. He has a brother in France in the veterinary hospital.

Edward Davenport has gone to New York for an operation on his leg. He is suffering from leakage of the knee joint.

The village experienced a little excitement Monday, due to Mr. Slater's chimney catching fire. The blaze was soon extinguished, but with some damage to the interior of the house.

W. C. Davenport, formerly superintendent of the Snell Auger Shop, took over the East Brimfield store Monday of Plimpton Bros., as one is serving in France and the other has been called for limited military service.

## WARREN.

### Death of Milton Dickson

Milton Dickson, 69, died Saturday morning at his home on Maple street after a long illness. Mr. Dickson was a native of Middlefield, but had been a resident of Warren for a number of years, where he formerly carried on a farm, then was in business in the village, but latterly had been janitor of the East-street schoolhouse and of the First Congregational church. He was a member of Knowles Council, Royal Arcanum up to two years ago, when he dropped his membership. He is survived by his widow. The funeral was from the Congregational chapel Tuesday afternoon, Rev. A. W. L. Nelson officiating.

B. O. Gage and Miss Esther L. Gage have returned from a month's stay at Onset.

Mrs. Mary L. Hastings, who has been spending a month with her son in Brookline, has returned home.

Mrs. Joseph G. Hastings of Maple street has been entertaining Miss Laura Webster of Orange, N. J.

Arthur L. Root of the engineering corps of the 76th division, has arrived safely overseas, according to word received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Root.

Robert E. Johnson was one of three colored draftees from District 9 to leave for Camp Devens last Thursday. Previous to his going he was presented with a silver wrist watch, trench mirror and a purse of money by his friends.

## WILBRAHAM.

Miss Lois Percival of Burlington, Vt., is visiting Miss Mildred Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. Millet of Boston are guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Younger. C. W. Hardy and family are spending a vacation at Camp Norwich, Hunting-ton.

The Misses Nellie and Ethel Prentice are visiting their grandparents in North Orange.

Miss Emily Wright is entertaining her nieces, Miss Dorothy and Miss Emily Wright of East Orange, N. J.

Mrs. Saunders, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Donald MacLane, has gone to Wallingford, Conn.

Mrs. Frank Horne and daughter of Brooklyn, N. Y., are guests of Mrs. Estelle White of Faculty street.

Mr. and Mrs. James Pickens are entertaining their sister, Mrs. Wyllis Phelps and two children of Columbus, O., and Mrs. Ella Baker of Springfield.

## WARE.

### Death of Daniel E. Clifford

Daniel E. Clifford, 59, died at the Ware Hospital Thursday afternoon following an illness of nearly a year with heart trouble. Mr. Clifford was born in Palmer, coming to Ware about 40 years ago, where he was clerk in a meat market for 15 years, going into business for himself at the corner of South and Water streets 25 years ago. He moved to his present location 12 years ago. Mr. Clifford acted as chairman of the Prudential Committee of the Fire Department for several years, retiring from that body last year on account of ill health. He belonged to the Knights of Columbus and to the Ware Board of Trade. Mr. Clifford is survived by his widow and two children, a son, James G., associated with his father in business, and a daughter, Mrs. William H. Clark of Springfield, also two brothers, John Clifford of Los Angeles, Cal., and Patrick Clifford of Hartford, Conn. The funeral was held from All Saints' church Sunday afternoon, Rev. John Prendergast officiating. The bearers were members of the Knights of Columbus, and members of the fire department in uniform acted as escort; burial was in St. William's cemetery.

### Kendrick--Buffington

Miss Florence Kendrick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Kendrick of Ware Center, and Dwight G. Buffington, son of Charles Buffington, were married at the home of the bride Saturday evening by Rev. George B. Hatch of the East Congregational church. Miss Gladys Buffington of Northampton, a sister of the groom, and Herbert Kendrick, a brother of the bride attended the couple. Madeline Kendrick, a sister of the bride, was ring bearer. The bride's gown was of plum-colored satin and the bridesmaid wore blue satin. Mr. and Mrs. Buffington will make their home in Ware Center upon their return from a brief wedding trip.

### Tucker--Wheeler

A pretty afternoon wedding took place Saturday at 2.30 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Tucker of Bacon street, when their daughter Gladys became the bride of Albert Oliver Wheeler of Springfield. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George B. Hatch of the Congregational church. Lieut. Lee H. Tucker of Camp Devens, a brother of the bride, was best man, and Mrs. Lee Tucker was bridesmaid. The bride wore a gown of blue silk and carried a bouquet of roses and sweet peas. The bridesmaid wore a white silk gown. Following a reception at the home the couple left for a wedding trip to New York City. The groom has been employed at the Westinghouse plant in Springfield, but will go to New Brunswick, N. J., as supervisor of the hardening department in a Liberty motor factory.

Victor Houle of Aspen street has received word of the safe arrival of his son, Joseph V. Houle, on the other side. He is a brother of Frank Houle, the first Ware man to be wounded in action in France.

The leading grocery and meat dealers have organized to arrange plans for a one-delivery service to customers in order to economize labor and materials used for transportation, as requested by government authorities.

## WALES.

H. B. Weaver has been appointed agent for the H. P. Smith property by the administrator.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Baker, proprietors of the Lake View Hotel, have their house filled with summer boarders.

Mrs. C. T. Holt has had a large piazza added to her house, and that and the whole house are being painted by Jesse Hullett.

Electric light poles have been placed as far as N. M. Stebbins', and it is expected the work will be completed to Mrs. John Hick's this week.

Mrs. Nellie M. Smith, widow of the late Harlan Page Smith, and her mother, Mrs. Lang, who have been at "Hill Crest," the Smith home, for two months, have left for Mrs. Smith's former home in Ohio.

The ladies of the Wales Improvement League will have a booth at the picnic grounds in Shaw's Grove on Old Home Day for the sale of fancy articles, etc. Mrs. Spear will be in charge. The proceeds from this and previous affairs will be used for replastering the ceiling of the lower or town hall part of the Old Baptist church.

Old Home Day will be observed Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 17 and 18. There will be the usual speaking Saturday at 1 in the afternoon, the speakers to be announced later; there will be a ball game at 2.30. Sunday at 2.30 in the afternoon there will be services in the Old Baptist church. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend any

and all of the exercises, and visitors will be given a hearty welcome.

Work began on the town roads last Tuesday. H. D. Phelps, State Engineer, was in town recently and a careful inspection was made of the four principal roads leading out of town. W. P. Baker will have charge, he being the choice of the Highway Commission, and with scraper, drag, and what men can be secured work will go on as rapidly as possible. There has been much criticism over the delay in road work, but action in expending the appropriation from the State was impossible without consent and approval of the Commission. If chronic kickers would force themselves to look occasionally beyond the confines of their own town, they would find that the shortage of labor is not centered in Wales.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Lieut. and Mrs. Moses Hubbard are the proud parents of a daughter, born Saturday in the Holyoke Hospital.

William Parker has taken a position with the Colt Company of Hartford, Conn. He will attend Middlebury College in the fall.

Lieut. Francis M. Austin of Camp Devens has been spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Austin of South Belchertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Whiting, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Goddard of Springfield and Mr. and Mrs. Leon Dickinson of Amherst are among the campers at Lake Metacomet.

The school committee has decided to open the high and graded schools Aug. 26, which is earlier than usual, as it may be necessary to close the schools for a time this year in the severest weather.

The funeral of Alberta, the 14-months old child of Mrs. Leon Aldrich, was held from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Aldrich last Thursday afternoon, Rev. C. G. Burnham officiating; burial was in Mount Hope cemetery.

One of the severest storms in many years visited Belchertown last Friday afternoon, the rain being accompanied by large hailstones, which did serious damage to corn crops. The electrical display during the storm was frightful. Granby and Amherst, towns next to this, were not touched by the storm.

The Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday evening was in the form of a memorial service in honor of Corp. Chauncey Walker, the first Belchertown boy to die in the service of his country. The altar was decorated with flowers, and Miss Mary E. King gave a sketch of Corp. Walker's boyhood. At the evening service in the church Rev. J. H. Chandler spoke of the boy's sacrifice of life.

There was a large attendance at the Pomona Grange meeting last Thursday, many Grangers coming from Amherst, Hadley and nearby towns. A basket lunch was enjoyed at noon on the common, and addresses were given by Superintendent Brooks of the Amherst schools and by Merrick A. Morse.

Annie Pranaitis, 17 years old, daughter of William Pranaitis, a farmer living near West Ware, left her home a week ago Sunday without giving any notice or reason for going. An acquaintance whom she met on the road was told that she was going to Springfield. The police of that city were notified but were unable to locate her until Thursday, when she was found and returned to her home.

## HOLLAND.

Mrs. Childs is entertaining Miss Charlotte Brooks of Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Whicher of New York are stopping with their son, Mr. Whicher of Amherst, who has rented Lake View for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bickford and family of Worcester, have moved to their bungalow for the summer, where they heard the German guns when firing on the vessels off Cape Cod.

The Old Home Day committee have just heard from Lt.-Gov. Coolidge, that if nothing prevents he will be at Holland Old Home Day, Aug. 24. It is hoped that every one will bear this date in mind and make an effort to be present.

The Drake Homestead, which has been in the family for so many years, has been recently sold to Springfield parties, who intend to make many repairs and move out next year. The present occupants, Mr. and Mrs. Child have the privilege of staying on the place for the present.

The outside people who are stopping at Holland during the summer from all over the country are having wonderful gardens and raising many vegetables and doing quantities of canning, are surely doing their part in raising some food produce. If there were penitents for excellent gardens, some would surely come to Holland.

### Cleaning Leather.

Leather-covered furniture may be washed with castile soap and lukewarm water and will look like new, the oil in the soap preserving the leather and helping to keep it soft. You might try this treatment carefully on the imitation leather.

## Agriculturists at Brimfield

### Closing Session of State Conference Held There Last Friday

Brimfield was the scene of the closing meeting of the midsummer conference of vocational agricultural directors and instructors of Massachusetts, which was in session at the Massachusetts Agricultural College from July 30 to August 2. The daily morning sessions at the College were supplemented by visits to cultural departments in other schools in the afternoon, and the conference broke up at the Hitchcock Free Academy, which has a successful agricultural department under the instruction of John Glavin. Agricultural departments in other schools visited during the week were those of Hopkins Academy in Hadley, Orange High School, and Sanderson Academy in Ashfield.

The party arrived at the Northfield Academy in 16 automobiles and numbered about 65, including not only Massachusetts educators along agricultural lines, but also Federal leaders of the movement and men from distant states. Among the visitors were: Dr. C. D. Jarvis, specialist in agricultural education of the U. S. Bureau of Education; R. W. Heim, Federal agent for agricultural education of the Federal board for vocational education in the North Atlantic division; Mr. Williams of Nebraska, Federal agent for agricultural education in the West; L. S. Hawkins, assistant director for agricultural education of the Federal board for vocational education; Commissioner-elect Wilfred Wheeler, Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture; L. H. Dennis, director of agricultural education, Pennsylvania; Dr. Eaton, director of vocational agricultural education in Connecticut; Rufus Stimson, agent of the Massachusetts Board of Education in vocational agricultural education; F. E. Heald, the new agent of the State Board of Education for agricultural teacher-training; Sumner R. Parker, assistant state leader in the extension service of Massachusetts Agricultural College; Frederick A. Wheeler, superintendent of the schools of Brimfield and Monson and director of the agricultural department of the Hitchcock Free Academy.

Preceding the meeting at the Academy the group had visited some of the farm projects carried on by the Academy under Mr. Glavin's instruction. Upon arrival at the school grounds addresses of welcome were given by Mr. Stimson, Supt. Wheeler, and Mr. Glavin, and a letter was read from Charles A. Gammons, secretary of the Hampden County Improvement League. The classroom was then visited, and the town was complimented upon having such a well equipped department in agricultural instruction developed by Mr. Glavin.

Reporting on the visits to projects carried on by the boys of the department, Mr. Doolittle, market garden instructor in the school at Concord, said that the potato project of Leon Russell was the best field of potatoes he had seen in Massachusetts.

Mr. Stimson in his remarks dwelt on the successful co-operation with the farmers maintained by Mr. Glavin in addition to his work as an instructor.

The general subjects assigned for the Brimfield meeting were: "An Agricultural Department," and "Model Relationships between the Department and the County League." The appropriateness of the latter subject is due to the helpful co-operation between the Hampden County Improvement League and the Brimfield school.

The conference broke up a little before 8 o'clock, the visitors leaving for their destinations by various routes.

The significance of such a conference in Massachusetts, which drew so many National leaders in agricultural education, lies in the fact that Massachusetts is the premier state in the home project method in vocational agricultural education. The various projects of the twelve boys in the Hitchcock Academy's agricultural department give them the charge of a total of 40 domestic animals, 8 acres of field crops, 4 acres of garden truck, 300 trees, including a young orchard of 100 trees. Thus the department, which has passed its experimental stage as an educational course, is directly adding to economic production as well as laying the foundation for increasing farm betterment.

### Cattle Increasing in Cuba.

Natural milk is sold in almost all parts of Cuba, but condensed milk is in very general use, and is consumed in relatively large quantities. According to the census of 1907 there were at that time 2,579,492 cattle in the republic, which number, it is estimated, has now risen to above 3,000,000.

### What Safety Entails.

Some of the best judges are agreed that industrial and other safety is largely a matter of common sense.

## End of the Tradition

By VINCENT G. PERRY

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For six generations of the Winchester family, the girls, who had been greatly in the minority, had remained spinsters. Harriet was the only girl of the seventh generation and she had made up her mind that she was going to get married, but apparently Aunt Priscilla, with whom she lived, had made up her mind that Harriet wasn't. That was how it seemed to Harriet, anyway, for Aunt Priscilla had put a ban on young men visitors, and the only one who had ever dared to break that ban had been threatened with arrest if he ever came within a half mile of the Winchester homestead. Arrest and no fears for Beverly Porteous, though, and there was hardly a week that he didn't manage to have at least two or three meetings with Harriet.

"There is nothing else for it, Harriet; we'll have to elope," he told her one day after he had spent most of the clandestine visit making friends with a supposed-to-be vicious dog that Aunt Priscilla had purchased for a further precaution.

"But calamities always come to people that elope," Harriet said, mournfully. "Just look what happened to the girl in that movie we saw."

"But she eloped with the villain—a man who didn't love her," Beverly argued. "Those things only happen in movies."

It sounded alluring to Harriet. They had just completed their plans when Aunt Priscilla came on the scene. They thought at first that she had overheard them, but if she had she did not say so. In fact, she said hardly anything. She pointed to the gate and made a motion to secure a rake handle that was handy.

After that it was harder than ever to get an opportunity to see one another, but when the day arrived for the planned elopement good luck sent Aunt Priscilla to bed with a headache, and Harriet was able to steal out with her suitcase. "Bev" was waiting for her at the bank. She left her suitcase there and they hurried to the ministers.

"I am sorry," the minister apologized, when Bev displayed the license. "but Miss Priscilla Winchester has warned me never to marry her niece, unless with her consent. Miss Winchester is one of the main supporters of my church, so I fear I must refuse to marry you until I gain the lady's consent."

Harriet burst into tears, but Bev only muttered: "Hang Aunt Priscilla! I'll show her!"

There was only the one minister in the village, but there was a justice of the peace who could perform the ceremony. He lived at the outskirts, but after they got started the walk didn't seem to be a long one.

"I feel that something dreadful is going to happen," Harriet said dolefully, as they walked along. "What if somebody sees us?"

"Something dreadful is going to happen to your aunt if she puts any more obstacles in our way. I'll never allow her to enter my home."

"But she's my aunt," Harriet said loyally. "We must have her. Just think of how good she has been to me all my life."

"Oh, she's been grand to you," came sarcastically from Bev.

Harriet stopped still on the sidewalk.

"I'll not go another step unless you promise that you won't be spiteful toward aunt. I'm going back to her," she said.

"She can visit us," Bev pleaded.

Harriet joined him again, mollified.

Their hearts beat rapidly while they waited for the door to be opened in answer to their ring at the justice's.

"He's on a fishing expedition and won't be back until tomorrow," his wife answered to their inquiry.

After she had closed the door on them they faced one another hopelessly.

A big touring car with no one in it but the chauffeur came around a bend. "Take us to the city?" Bev requested. "I don't care what it costs."

"Jump on," the chauffeur said; "that's where I'm making for. We'll be there in thirty minutes."

An hour later Mr. and Mrs. Beverly Porteous left the rectory of a prominent city church, the happiest couple in the world. The chauffeur was waiting for them with his car at the curb.

"I'll take you back home now," he said. "But first, here is a letter that I think belongs to you." He handed Bev a letter addressed to Mr. and Mrs. Beverly Porteous.

"Who could have known so soon that we are married?" Bev asked, as he tore open the envelope. After an exclamation at the sight of the signature, they read eagerly:

"Dear Nephew and Niece—You will be surprised to get this letter, but there are lots of surprises in love, you'll find. I overheard your plans and knew about the elopement. I am very happy that you are man and wife. I have always wished you to marry, but it was because I thought you wouldn't that I made it so uncomfortable for you both. It has been a tradition but not a pride of the Winchester family that the girls remained single. The car that you rode to the city in is my wedding present to you. I hope you will allow your old lonely aunt to visit you. With best wishes, "Aunt Priscilla."

## A Desperate Asset

By VINCENT WRAY TURNER

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I cannot tell you what I can realize from this note until I have investigated," spoke John Taylor, attorney. His innocent-faced, anxious-eyed client hung upon his words with keen suspense. She was in full view of a well-dressed, rather grave-faced man who sat in the next room, but who could see beyond the open doorway—Ernest Moore.

"You see, sir," spoke the young girl, "the money would mean a good deal to us just now. Father lost all he had five years ago and I earn little as a typist."

"Please leave name and address and I will write you the result of my efforts," directed Taylor, and his caller wrote on a card, "Miss Gladys Waller, 217 Holt street."

She was nervous and embarrassed and as she crossed the threshold the little handbag she carried fell from her clasp. Moore was on his feet in an instant, recovered the bag and handed it to her.

Moore glanced at the card and memorized the name and address. He was not a romantic man, but he was sympathetic.

He listened only casually to Lawyer Taylor as the latter went over some business regarding investments. Two days later he again appeared at the office of the lawyer.

"Any word from that client of yours, Miss Waller?" he questioned.

"You seem to have a good memory or a strange interest in the young lady," intimated the attorney.

"I have," frankly confessed Moore. "Tell you, Taylor, it's a terrible bore to have nothing to do but spend the fortune my father left me, and since my mother died life has been to me a pretty dreary treadmill. I don't know why, but the contrast of my uselessness and selfish plenty with the heroic impulses of that sweet young girl to cheerfully shoulder the burdens of life, and a realization of how much a few paltry dollars mean to her has set me thinking."

"Well, you certainly can afford to humor what whims come to you."

"Call them that, if you like. In this case I have managed to learn certain details concerning Miss Waller that interest me. Her father is an eminently respectable old man and she is his sole support. She can't be earning much of a salary, and I want you to mend that."

"H'm! You mean to employ her here in my office?"

"Why not? She is an excellent typist. Make the pay right, Taylor, and I'll stand any excess or deficiency. The Wallers live in a wretched locality, but that brave, energetic young lady, with all her burdens, makes life brighter and better for a score or more of poor soul children. She has been allowed free use of a vacant store, and three evenings in the week her pleasant, eager group of little friends gather to hear her sing and read to them, and always a little refreshment, probably representing a skimping on the home food. By the way, about that note."

"A desperate asset. The maker is a bankrupt and vanished to parts unknown long since."

"Pay it."

"Eh?" ejaculated Taylor, staring.

"Camouflage the transaction as you like, but liquidate it with as little misrepresentation to the young lady as is possible. What is the amount?"

"With interest, four hundred and seventy-five dollars," and Taylor drew his check for the amount and went his way.

"And all the fools in the world not dead yet!" secretly commented the practical-minded attorney.

Ernest Moore took his annual trip to the coast, occasionally writing to the lawyer concerning Miss Waller. The latter told of a faithful, diligent employee, raised to perfect happiness by the acquisition of the note money and a living salary. Then one day there came something of a shock to Moore. Mr. Taylor wrote him that by mistake a letter he had written to him had been given to Miss Waller to copy. There was enough in it to enlighten her of the innocent fraud perpetrated. She was in great distress, for nearly all the note money had gone to benefit her little pensioners. How could she ever pay it back? and could she have Mr. Moore's address?

At once Moore started back for Chicago. He visited the children's rest and play room, sitting far back in the shadow with quite a group of parents and friends of the little ones.

His eyes filled with his tears, his heart stirred to its depths as he witnessed the simple enjoyments of these rescued children of the slums. He lingered until they had departed. Then he stepped from the shadow. Never had he spoken as he spoke then. His heart filled to overflowing, he told Gladys Waller that what trifling amount he had contributed for her philanthropic efforts was negligible compared to what he was eager to bestow.

"Make my life worth living by allowing me to co-operate in your noble efforts," he pleaded.

"I told you that I came way back from the coast to share in your beautiful work," he said to Gladys one evening a month later. "There was something else I came back as well to tell you—that I loved you."

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### PALMER NEWS.

#### Railroad Changes Deferred

Changes in the railroad administration in Palmer were ordered the latter part of last week by the Government railroad administration, but were later suspended indefinitely, and there is no suggestion of when they will be put into effect. The business of the Boston and Albany and the Central Vermont roads will be under the management of B. J. Whittemore of the B. and A. as agent, with Charles E. Fish of the C. V. road as assistant agent. There will be some reduction in the working forces, and a material saving in expense, amounting to several thousand dollars yearly, is to be effected by the change.

#### Small Blaze at Foundry

An alarm from box 68 at 5:15 Tuesday afternoon sent the firemen scurrying to the plant of the Palmer Foundry on Foundry street, where a blaze had started on the roof near the cupola. The small truck with chemical extinguishers was on the spot in five minutes, but by that time the foundry crew had the blaze out, sand proving a most effective weapon. The damage was very slight.

#### Surprise Presentation

Miss Imogene Osborne was pleasantly surprised at her home on Converse street Tuesday evening by a number of her friends and presented with an ivory brush and comb. Refreshments were served. Miss Osborne leaves soon for training in the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield.

H. B. Sanborn and family of Central street are spending a vacation in Maine.

Rev. Eliot Moses and family have been on a three-days' camping trip at Lake Mashapaog.

Mrs. J. Denning and two daughters of South Main street are spending a week in Boston and Dorchester.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will meet to-morrow evening, the only meeting this month.

Miss Bertha Moore of Newton has returned home after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Keith of Park street.

Rev. Frank S. Brewer of Naperville, Ill., formerly of Palmer, is the guest of Mrs. Abbie Wing of Central street.

Miss Marie Mullaney of Pittsfield, formerly of Palmer, has been spending a few days with friends on South Main street.

Miss Grace Swann, assistant librarian at the public library, is spending a two-weeks' vacation with her sister, Mrs. Earl Daggett of Bemis, Me.

Jerry Denning, Jr., cashier at the Electric Express Company office, has been acting agent at Ware the past week during the vacation of the agent there.

St. Mary's Episcopal Mission will celebrate communion Sunday at 8:15 a. m. Rev. A. S. Winslow will officiate. There will be no afternoon service.

Miss Alice Ranson of Belchertown, who has conducted a music studio in the Lynde block for some time, has closed it this week and will attend the Bay Path Business School in Springfield, preparing for work along war lines.

The Red Cross room was open this morning at 9 o'clock in order that extra work might be done on the heavy allotment of sewing that must be finished by the 25th of this month. Workers will be most welcome on Red Cross days.

A company of 27 boys camped on the Driving Park from Friday night to Sunday morning. They were from a boys' camp in Connecticut, and carried tents and camping paraphernalia with them, a donkey being the motive power for the load of utensils and bedding.

Albert Hay, employed in the Dean & Sherck thread factory on Bridge street, was overcome by the heat Tuesday and fell down a long flight of stairs into the boiler room. Although the floor was of cement and the boy fell headforemost, the only injury was a slight cut on the forehead.

### Water Off Six Hours Monday

To Install Fire Hydrant on George Street. Successful Job.

The work of installing a branch in the main of the Palmer Water Company at George street, necessary for the installation of a fire hydrant on that street, as ordered by the fire district, was successfully completed Monday. There being no valve in that section, it was necessary to shut off the water from the entire village while the 10-inch main was cut and a piece with a T and a valve inserted. The work had been planned for Sunday, but was postponed on account of the rain. It looked like rain again Monday, and so the work was not started until 9:45, when the water was shut off. The excavation had previously been made. Chief Summers of the fire department was in general charge, and had made every preparation for fighting a fire had one broken out while the work was in progress. The job progressed as rapidly as possible where a section of iron pipe has to be inserted in a cement main, and the water was turned on again at 4 in the afternoon. The pipe connection was done by the E. Brown Company, with George W. Newbury in active charge. Barring the interruption of the work of housekeepers who had started their weekly "wash," there was no serious inconvenience by reason of the lack of water for a few hours.

### Presented With Remembrances

St. Mary's Episcopal Mission held its annual picnic at Forest Lake last Saturday. During the day Mrs. S. Brooks was presented with a beautifully engraved prayer and hymn-books by the St. Elizabeth Guild in recognition of the many years of work she has done as its president. Miss Doris Brooks was presented with a gold pendant and chain by the Sunday-schools. These gifts were made because of the near departure of the family for Colorado, where they will reside in the future.

### Chaplain in Transport Service

Lieut. R. H. McLaughlin, pastor of St. Paul's church, who is serving as chaplain in the Army, has been assigned to transport duty. He will travel on troop ships, back and forth across the Atlantic. Lieut. McLaughlin has completely recovered from his recent illness. Mrs. McLaughlin and daughter are spending the summer in the house of C. E. Fish on Walnut street.

### Auto Bumps Electric Pole

A touring car bearing the Massachusetts registry tag No. 76809, with four passengers, in attempting to negotiate the turn around the "Silent Cop" from Main into Thorndike street Sunday about noon, failed to turn short enough and ran squarely into the iron electric wire pole in front of the bank block. None of the passengers was injured, but the engine of the car was put out of commission for a time and a new tire was needed.

Mrs. Francis Barton of Minneapolis is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Barton of North Main street.

Miss Annie Gould of the Journal office is spending a vacation of two weeks at Sea View on Cape Cod.

Mrs. L. W. Caryl of Squier street has been entertaining her brother-in-law, John Moin of St. Hyacinthe, Can.

Timothy Sullivan of Camp Devens was the guest Sunday of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Sullivan of Park street.

Miss Gertrude Knox of Providence, R. I., was a guest over the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. O'Connor of the Nassawanno House have returned from a few days' stay at Nantasket Beach.

Mrs. P. M. Proulx and daughter Lillian of Pittsfield, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street, have returned home.

A train of 50 big motor trucks of the Army passed through Palmer about 9:30 yesterday morning, from the west en route for Camp Devens. Each had a large brown "prairie schooner" top, and a crew of three or four men.

The firm name of Whitcomb & Faulkner, hardware dealers, has been discontinued with the retirement of C. I. Whitcomb from the firm, and the name will in the future be R. E. Faulkner, the business being carried on as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Loftus, Mrs. George Healey and daughter Alice and Mrs. John E. Doyle left yesterday for a short stay at Pleasure Beach, Conn., where they will be the guests of Mrs. C. H. Burns and family.

The local fuel committee once more urges coal buyers to accept immediate delivery of all the coal they can afford to buy or have put in, if it is not more than a ton. There is great danger of their being compelled to do without a portion at least of their normal quantity if they delay.

### Auto Hit Pleasure Party

Miss May Fillmore of Knox street, with a guest, Miss Duckworth of Hartford, and Miss Grace Jameson of South Main street were painfully but not seriously injured last Sunday when the carriage in which they were driving was struck by a Ford car owned by Mr. Abby of Springfield. The accident occurred on the Boston road. The car struck the right front wheel of the carriage, utterly demolishing it. The horse ran, spilling the party along the way. Miss Jameson suffered a sprained ankle, which kept her from work a few days, but the rest of the party were only bruised. The horse was uninjured. The accident was the fault of the autoist, who took the parties home.

### Birthday Surprise Party

Miss Esther Holbrook was given a surprise party at her summer camp at Forest Lake last Friday evening by 15 of her young friends, the affair being in honor of her 16th birthday. After enjoying a social time at the camp the party attended the dance at the pavilion. Refreshments were served, including a large birthday cake containing the lucky ring and dime and the fatal thimble. Miss Holbrook was presented with a pocketbook, which held a dollar for each year of her age.

### Wilbraham Burglars Held

The continued cases of John Crohan, John Shea and Harry Teale, for breaking and entering the store of F. A. Fuller in North Wilbraham April 10, came up in the District Court Monday morning. The men were represented by counsel, and through him waived examination and were bound over to the September term of the Superior Court in the sum of \$300 each.

### Bondsville Man Loses \$500

Anthony Whittaker of South Belchertown is mourning the loss of a roll of bills containing \$500, which disappeared Saturday while he was in Adams. With his daughter he had gone to visit friends in that city, and had not been there long when he missed the money. He reported the matter to the police, and has offered a reward for the return of the bills, but so far has heard nothing from them.

### Morse Family Reunion

The annual reunion of the descendants of Samuel and Jane Taft Morse will be held next Wednesday on the Advent campgrounds in Palmer, at the usual time of day.

William Goodes of New York City is the guest of his mother on North Main street.

Louis A. Fontaine has taken a position as manager of the Ames store on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Goodes are spending a vacation in Connecticut and New York state.

The family of W. D. Cameron of Thorndike street is camping at Lake George in Wales for two weeks.

Dr. S. R. Carsley is to leave Sunday for a vacation of two weeks at Vergennes, Vt., on Lake Champlain.

Louis J. Brainerd, cashier of the Palmer National Bank, is able to be out after an illness of a few days.

Maj. M. B. Hodskins and Lieut. R. A. Greene of Camp Devens were at the Monson State Hospital, Sunday.

Miss Beatrice Chouinard of Indian Orchard is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street.

Robert Kenefick, Jr., of Syracuse, N. Y., is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Kenefick of Knox street.

Mrs. James McLaughlin of Stafford Springs, Conn., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Barton of North Main street.

Miss Lottie Talmadge has resigned her position as clerk in Gould's stationery store, and is succeeded by Miss Nellie Green.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church will meet at a quarter before 6 Sunday afternoons during the month of August.

Miss Hazel Caryl of Squier street has taken a position in the public schools of Richmond, Va. She leaves for that city the first of September.

Complaints have been made that bicycle riders are again using the sidewalks for their highway. The police warn them to discontinue the practice.

Sig. Sawtelle's big Overland Shows exhibited this afternoon on the Converse lot on Bridge street, and will give another exhibition this evening.

Chief of Police Crimmins has a pair of eyeglasses, picked up on the street, which the owner may have on application to him.

There was a large attendance at the annual clambake of Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, yesterday afternoon at Forest Lake.

Warren E. Tarbell of East Brookfield, Republican candidate for Senator in the Worcester-Hampden district, called on Palmer friends yesterday.

### August Draft Quotas Locally

Men Who Have Been Called For Limited Service This Month

The Selection Board of Division 9 has issued the following tentative list of men going to training camps during the five-day period beginning Aug. 26:

To Camp Dix—John J. Healey and Lewis S. Flower of Palmer; William T. Costello of Bondsville.

To Camp Devens—Maikel Milinkend and William M. Chabot of Palmer; Peter F. Monaghan of Monson.

To Camp Jackson—James D. Royce, Paul H. Bedell, Herbert W. Schneider, Arthur W. Ditto, Clarence M. Edwards and John N. S. Adams of Palmer; Herbert S. Kendrick and Clifford T. Fitzgerald of Bondsville; Walter M. Larned, Carl F. Moulton and Americo Alangena of Monson; William J. Magee and Merrill H. Fenton of Three Rivers; Wilfred Fountain of Thorndike.

Limited service call for last of August to go to Camp Upton—William H. Ritchie of Palmer; Claude J. Faulkner, William A. Cushman, Charles A. Herredene and Orman L. Grindell of Monson.

Acting under instructions from the Provost Marshall, the Division 9 Exemption Board has appointed an instruction committee and the committee has organized by choosing Nathan Smith for chairman. The other members of the board are Thomas J. McBride and Joseph Reindeau of Ware, Henry M. Foley, Thomas J. Moran and George E. Clough of Palmer, W. H. Hinman of Sturbridge, G. H. Tarbell of Brimfield, Norman E. Dempsey, William H. Anderson of Monson; L. Walter Moore of Warren, Henry Hilton of West Warren, E. H. Thompson of Wales, and Oliver Howlett of Holland.

The object of the instruction board is to inform those in class 1A or who may be in that class, relative to military insurance, training, camp life and general subjects pertaining to life in the army.

### Three Rivers Boy Killed

John Peter Smith, a Three Rivers boy, was killed by an express train on the Boston and Albany railroad between Brookfield and East Brookfield early Monday morning. Smith was sent to the Lyman School for Boys at Westboro from the District Court April 10th for the larceny of a variety of school articles from Pickering Hall in Three Rivers. He ran away from the school, and was killed by the train as above stated.

### Gift to Departing Organist

The choir of the Congregational church held a picnic supper on the church lawn last Friday evening in honor of Miss Ruth Hibbard, who has recently resigned her position as church organist. Miss Hibbard leaves soon for Virginia, where she has a position in the music department of Hollins College, Hollins, Va. She was presented with a handsome brooch by the members of the choir.

### Must Register August 24th

Under a proclamation issued by the President, all youths who have become 21 years of age since the 5th of last June—the last registration day—must register on August 24th. It is expected that about 150,000 will register, and that the greater part of them will qualify for Class 1, and that they will join the army within a month after their names are recorded.

### New Fire Alarm Box

The fire alarm box at Tenneyville—No. 62—which was damaged by lightning some time ago, has been replaced with a new box of the same number, and it will be tested at 12:15 Saturday noon.

Dr. George A. Moore has returned from a stay at Boothbay Harbor, Me.

### In Mass Formation.

We've never had time yet to go up and ask that eminent biologist at Ohio State university how often under natural laws neighbors' cats are supposed to have kittens and can only say in a general way that they seem to be coming in mass formation.—Ohio State Journal.

### Modern Campers.

Elijah could spend a long vacation in the wilderness because of the ministrations of the ravens; but other mortals have to take something along when camping out.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Let Your Work Be Thorough.

It does not make any difference at all how quickly you may get through your work, if, after you have finished it, some one else has to come along and really complete the job.

### Non-Conservation of Negatives.

On a back road near White Plains an offer to pay for a glass of milk met with this reply: "I never make no practice of charging nobody nothing for no milk."

### Valuable By-Product.

A method has been discovered of distilling valuable products from the chips that accumulate in wood-working establishments, and of making paper out of the residue.

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## Vacation Season Is Here

and finds us well equipped to serve at small expense the little things that help you to enjoy a needed rest among the beautiful hills and dales that surround Palmer. We have

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Old Reliable House, Palmer

# Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Turret, French Battleship Cassard—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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Matthew Adams Service.

## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

CHAPTER IV—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER V—He is detailed to the artillery and makes the acquaintance of the "75's", the wonderful French guns that have saved the day for the allies on many a battlefield. Before seeing any action, he is ordered back to his regiment in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER VI—Depew goes "over the top" and "gets" his first German in a bayonet fight.

CHAPTER VII—His company takes part in another raid on the German trenches and shortly afterward assists in stopping a fierce charge of the Huns, who are moved down as they cross No Man's Land.

CHAPTER VIII—Sent to Dixmude with dispatches, Depew is caught in a Zeppelin raid, but escapes unhurt.

CHAPTER IX—He is shot through the thigh in a brush with the Germans and is sent to a hospital, where he quickly recovers.

CHAPTER X—Ordered back to sea duty, Depew rejoins the Cassard, which makes several trips to the Dardanelles as a convoy. The Cassard is almost battered to pieces by the Turkish batteries.

## CHAPTER XI.

### Action at the Dardanelles.

I made twelve trips to the Dardanelles in all, the Cassard acting generally as convoy to troop ships, but one trip was much like another, and I cannot remember all the details, so I will give only certain incidents of the voyages that you might find interesting. We never put into the Dardanelles without being under fire—but besides saying so, what is there to write about in that? It was interesting enough at the time, though, you can take it from me!

Coming up to "V" beach on our third trip to the Dardanelles, the weather was as nasty as any I have ever seen. The rain was sweeping along in sheets—great big drops, and driven by the wind in regular volleys. You could see the wind coming, by the line of white against a swell where the drops hit.

As we rounded the point, the seas got choppy, and there were cross currents bucking the ship from every angle, it seemed. You could not see two hundred yards away, the rain



was so thick, and the combers were breaking over our bows three a minute. The coast here is pretty dangerous, so we went in very slowly and had the sounding line going until its whirr-r-r sounded louder than a machine gun in action.

I was on the starboard bow at the time and had turned to watch some garbles poking at the scuppers to drain the water off the deck. But the scuppers had been plugged and they were having a hard time of it. The officer on the bridge, in oilskins, was walking up and down, wiping off the business end of his telescope and trying to dodge the rain. All of the garbles but one left the scuppers on the starboard side and started across decks to port. The other chap kept on fooling around the scuppers. Then I saw a big wave coming for us, just

off the starboard bow and I grabbed hold of a stanchion and took a deep breath and held on. When my head showed above water again the other end of the wave was just passing over the place where the garbles had been, and the officer was shouting, "Un homme a la mer!" He shouted before

I rushed back to the port bow and looked back, for the wave had carried him clear across the decks, and saw the poor lad in the water, trying to fend himself off from the ship's side. But it was no go, and the port propeller blades just carved him into bits.

On our homeward voyage we received word again by wireless that there were Zeppelins at sea. We did not believe this and it proved to be untrue. But there were other stories and taller ones, told us by one of the wireless operators, that some of the garbles believed. This chap was the real original Baron Munchausen when it came to yarning, and for a while he had me going too. He would whisper some startling tale to us and make us promise not to tell, as he had picked it from some other ship's message, and the Old Man would spread-eagle him if he found it out. They probably would have logged him, at that, if they had known he was filling us full of wind the way he did.

He told me one time that Henry Ford had invented something or other for locating subs miles away, and also another device that would draw the sub right up to it and swallow it whole. He had a lot of other yarns that I cannot remember, but I did not believe him because I saw he was picking out certain men to tell certain yarns to—that is, spinning them where they would be more sure of being believed and not just spinning them anywhere.

So I got pretty tired of this stuff after a while and when we put out from Brest on the fourth voyage I got this fellow on deck in rough weather and began talking to him about the chap who had gone overboard the time before and had been cut up by the propeller. I pretended that, of course, he knew all about it—that the Old Man had had this garby pushed overboard because he was too free with his mouth. But this did not seem to do any good, so I had to think up another way.

When we were out two days I got hold of our prize liar again. I figured that he would be superstitious and I was right. I said that of course he knew that a ship could not draw near Cape Helles and get away again unless at least one man was lost, or that, if it did get away, there would be many casualties aboard. I said it had always been that way and claimed that the Old Man had pushed this garby overboard because someone had to go. I said on our other trips no one had been sacrificed and that was the reason we had suffered so much, and that the Old Man had been called down by the French minister of the navy. I told him the Old Man would pick on whatever garby he thought he could best spare.

That was all I had to tell him. Either he thought the Old Man knew of his yarning or else he did not think himself of much account, for he disappeared that very watch and we did not see him again until we were on the homeward voyage and a steward happened to dig into a provision hold. There was our lying friend, with a life belt on, another under his head, and the light of a rope around his waist, fast asleep. Why he had the rope I do not know, but he was scared to death and thought we were going to chuck him overboard at once. I think he must have told the officers everything, because I noticed them looking pretty hard at me—or at least I thought I did; maybe it was my conscience, if I may brag about having one—and I thought one of the lieutenants was just about to grin at me several times, but we never heard any more about it, or any more yarns from our wireless friend.

The fourth voyage was pretty rough, too. The old girl would stick her nose into the seas and many times I thought she would forget to come out. We had a lot of sand piled up against the wheelhouse and after we dived pretty deep one time and bucked out slowly, there was not a grain of sand left. It looked like the sea was just kidding us, for we were almost into quiet water, and here it had just taken one sea aboard to clean up the sand we carried all the way from Brest.

During the whole voyage you could not get near the galley, which was where our wireless friend hung out when he could. The pans and dioxies hanging on the wall stood straight out when the ship pitched, and several heavy ones came down on a cook's head while he was sitting under them during a heavy sea. That made him superstitious, too, and he disappeared and was not found for two days. But he was a landsman and not used to heavy weather.

When we got to the Gallipoli peninsula the fifth time our battle fleet and transports lay off the straits. We could not reach the little harbor on the Turkish coast, but the whole fleet felt happy and fairly confident of victory. We lay off Cape Helles, and it was there we received the news that there were submarines lying around Gibraltar. Then they were reported off Malta. We got the news from British trawlers and transports. Our officers said the subs could not reach the Dardanelles without putting in somewhere for a fresh supply of fuel, and that the allied fleets were on the lookout at every place where the subs might try to put in. But they got there just the same.

Then the British superdreadnaught Queen Elizabeth, "the terror of the Turks," came in. She left England with a whole fleet of cruisers and destroyers, and all the Limeys said, "She'll get through. Nothing will stop her."

One of the boys aboard of her told me he had no idea the Dardanelles would be as hot a place as he found it was. "Gaw blimey," he said, "what with dodging shells and submarines, you can't 'elp but run onto a bloomin'

mine. Hl don't mind tellin' you," he said, "that Hl was scared cold at first. And then Hl thinks of what 'Oly Joe' (the chaplain) told us one service. 'Hln times of dynger, look hupwards,' 'e says. So Hl looks hupwards, and blimey hlf there wasn't a bally plane a-droppin' bombs hon us. 'What price hupward looks, Oly Joe?' I sings out, but he weren't nowhere near. Blarst me, there weren't nowhere you could look without doin' yer bloody heye a 'irty trick."

When the Queen Elizabeth entered the Dardanelles, the Turkish batteries on both shores opened right on her. They had ideal positions, and they were banging away in great style. And the water was simply thick with mines, and for all anybody knew, with subs.

Yet the old Lizzie sailed right along, with her hand up on the main deck playing, "Everybody's Doing It." It made you feel shivery along the spine, and believe me, they got a great hand from the whole fleet.

They say her Old Man told the boys he was going to drive right ahead and that if the ship was sunk he would know that the enemy was somewhere in the vicinity. Well, they were headed right, but they never got past the Narrows. They stuck until the last minute though, and those who went up, went up with the right spirit. "Are we downhearted?" they would yell. "No!" And they were not, either. They did not brag when they put it over on the Turks, and they did not grouch when they saw that their Red Caps had made mistakes. Their motto was, "Try again," and they tried day after day. I do not know much about the histories of armies, but I do not believe there was ever an army like that of the allies in the Gallipoli campaign, and I do not think any other army could have done what they did. I take off my hat to the British army and navy after that.

It was hotter than I have ever known it to be elsewhere, and there was no water for the boys ashore but what the navy brought to them—sometimes a pint a day, and often none at all. The Turks had positions that you could not expect any army to take, were well supplied with ammunition and were used to the country and the climate. Most of the British army were green troops. It was the Anzacs' first campaign.

They were wonderful boys, these Australians and New Zealanders. Great big men, all of them, and finely built, and they fought like devils. It was hand-to-hand work half the time;



hardly any sleep, no water, sometimes no food. They made a mark there at Gallipoli that the world will have to go some to beat.

Our boys were on the job, too. We held our part of the works until the time came for everybody to quit, and it was no picnic. The French should be very proud of the work their navy did where in the Dardanelles.

On our sixth trip I saw H. M. S. Goliath get it. She was struck three times by torpedoes and then shelled. The men were floundering around in the water, with shrapnel cutting the waves all around them. Only a hundred odd of her crew were saved.

One day, off Cape Helles, during our seventh trip at the Dardanelles, we sighted a sub periscope just about dinner time. The Prince George and a destroyer sighted the sub at the same time, and the Prince George let go two rounds before the periscope disappeared, but did not hit the mark. Transports, battleships and cruisers were thick around there, all at anchor, and it was a great place for a sub to be.

In no time at all the destroyers breezed out with their tails in the air, throwing a smoke screen around the larger ships. They hunted high and low, all over the spot where she had been sighted and all around it, thinking to ram it or bring it to the surface, so we could take a crack at it. All the rest of the fleet—battleships and transports—weighed anchor at once and steamed ahead at full speed.

It was a great sight. Any new ship coming up would have thought the British and French navies had gone crazy. We did not have any fixed course, but were steaming as fast as we could in circles and half circles, and dashing madly from port to starboard. We were not going to allow that sub to get a straight shot at us, but we almost rammed ourselves doing it. It was a case of chase-tail for every ship in the fleet.

But the sub did not show itself again that day, and we anchored again. That night, while the destroyers were around the ships, we slipped

our cables and patrolled the coast along the Australian position at Gaba Tepe, but we did not anchor.

The following day the Albion went ashore in the fog, south of Gaba Tepe, and as soon as the fog lifted the Turks let loose and gave it to her hot. A Turkish ship came up and, with any kind of gunnery, could have raked her fore and aft, but the Turks must have been pretty shy of gun sense, for they only got in one hit before they were driven off by H. M. S. Canopus, which has made such a fine record in this war.

Then the Canopus pulled in close to the Albion, got a wire hawser aboard, and attempted to tow her out under a heavy fire, but as soon as she started pulling, the cable snapped. The crew of the Albion were ordered aft and jumped up on the quarter deck to try and shift the bow off the bank. At the same time the fore turret and the fore six-inch guns opened up a hot fire on the Turkish positions to lighten the ship and shift her by the concussion of the guns. For a long time they could not budge her. Then the Canopus got another hawser aboard and, with guns going and the crew jumping and the Canopus pulling, the old Albion finally slid off and both ships backed into deep water with little harm done to either. Then they returned to their old anchorages.

At Cape Helles every one was wide-awake. We were all on the lookout for subs and you could not find one man napping. Anything at all passed for a periscope—flag, barrels, spars. Dead horses generally float in the water with one foot sticking up, and we gave the alarm many a time when it was only some old nag on his way to Davy's locker.

On the Cassard the Old Man posted a reward of 50 francs for the first man who sighted a periscope. This was a good idea, but believe me he would have had trouble making the award, for every man on the ship would be sure to see it at the same time. Each man felt sure he would be the man to get the reward. The 14-pounders were loaded and ready for action on a second's notice. But the reward was never claimed.

During our eighth trip off Cape Helles I was amidsips in the galley when I heard our two 14-pounders go off almost at the same time. Everybody ran for his station. Going up the main deck to my turret a man told me it was a sub on the port bow, but I only caught a glimpse of the little whirpool where her periscope submerged. I do not know why she did not let loose a torpedo at us. The officers said she was trying to make the entrance to the Dardanelles and came up blind among our ships and was scared off by our guns, but I thought we had just escaped by the skin of our teeth. Later on our destroyers claimed to have sighted her off Gaba Tepe.

At noon we were at mess when one of the boys yelled, "She's hit," and we all rushed on deck. There was the British ship, Triumph, torpedoed and listing away over to starboard. She was ready to turn over in a few minutes. One battleship is not supposed to go to the assistance of another one that has been torpedoed, because the chances are the sub is still in the neighborhood laying for the second ship with another torpedo. But one of the British trawlers went to the assistance of the Triumph to pick up

the crew.

We could see the crew jumping into the water. Then we breezed out toward the horizon, full speed ahead. All about the Triumph was a cloud of black smoke, but when we looked through the glass we could see she was going down. Then our guns began to bombard the Turkish positions and I had to get busy. When I saw the Triumph again she was bottom up. She must have floated upside down for almost half an hour, then she went down as though there was somebody on the bottom pulling her.

When she went our Old Man banged his telephone on the bridge rail and swore at the Huns and Turks and broke his telescope lens to bits. About fifty from the Triumph were lost.

It was decided that the place was too hot for us with that sub running loose, and when they reported that afternoon that she was making her way south from Gaba Tepe to Cape Helles all of the fleet but the Majestic got under way, and the Majestic was the only ship left off the cape.

They said the Majestic was then the oldest of the ships in that campaign, but she was the pride of the British fleet just the same. She was torpedoed off Cape Helles later on, when there were a number of men-of-war off the cape. The sea was crowded with men swimming and drowning. I saw a lifeboat crowded with men and other men in the water hanging onto her, and there were so many hanging on that they started to pull her under. Of their own accord the men in the water let go to save those in the boat. Most of them were drowned.

The Majestic listed so that the men could not stand on deck, and the sides were covered with men hanging on to ropes and not knowing whether to jump into the sea or not. We lowered all our lifeboats and steam launches, and so did the other ships. We picked up a number of the crew and were pretty close to the Majestic when she went down like a rock. As she went down she turned over and a garby ran along her side to the ram at her bow and got on it without even being wet. A boat picked him up off the ram, which stuck out of the water after the ship had ceased to settle.

She had torpedoed nets on her sides, and many of the crew were unable to get clear of the nets and went down with her. Quite a lot were caught below decks and had no possible chance to escape. There was a big explosion as she went under—probably the boilers bursting. Thousands of troops on shore and thousands of sailors on the ships saw the final plunge, and it was a sight to remember. When the ship started to go, the Old Man rushed back to his cabin, got the signal book and destroyed it. Also, he saved the lives of two of his men.

We gave dry clothes and brandy and coffee to the Limeys we rescued, and though they had just come through something pretty tough, they were calm and cool and started talking right away about what ship they would probably be assigned to next.

## CHAPTER XII.

### A Pal Crucified.

When we got to "V" Beach on my next trip the weather was really fine, but it did not please us much, for as

(Continued on Eighth page)

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C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGros

Board of Investment.  
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Truck-  
ing, Furniture and  
Piano Moving

## MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

Mrs. Samuel Goodale and daughter Erlene are visiting in South Deerfield, Vt.

The Misses Chabot are taking a vacation at the Boston beaches for a week's stay.

A class of boys and girls received their first communion this morning at St. Mary's church.

Master John Kelley of Thorndike is visiting in Springfield with his uncle, Thomas Coogan.

Mrs. Moore and daughter of Brimfield have been visiting Mrs. Eugene Whitten of High street.

Miss Bettie Sullivan of Springfield has been passing a vacation this week here with relatives.

Mrs. Frank J. Henry and children have been at Nantasket Beach for a short stay the past week.

Miss Minnie O'Connor of South Hadley Falls was the week-end guest of her sister, Mrs. Katherine T. Loftus.

John Dailey of the Fred T. Ley Company spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Dailey of Main street.

Special masses were celebrated this morning by Rev. P. J. Griffin of St. Mary's church in honor of the Feast of the Assumption.

George Reilly and Raymond Cahill of Springfield passed the Sabbath with relatives here, as did Harold Griffin of Holyoke.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. George Belisle of Commercial street had his arm dislocated this week by falling while at play.

Henry Roberts of Manchester, N. H., who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Camille Perrault, for a few days, has returned to his home.

George D. Mooers, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Mooers, Mrs. Mary E. Murdock and Miss Bernice Edwards are at the seashore for a short stay.

Mrs. Lucy Bishop of Hartford, Conn., formerly of this place, has been visiting at the home of Mrs. Jason Miller during the week.

Mrs. J. F. Luman and son, John, Jr., will leave the first of the week for a two-weeks' stay with her daughter, Mrs. E. V. Sullivan, at Little Neck, Ipswich.

Several young people from this place attended the surprise party given at Forest Lake Friday evening to Miss Esther Holbrook in honor of her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Chabot and son William, former residents, now of Plainfield, motored here the last of the week, where they were the guests of relatives.

Daniel Hartnett and family, formerly of this place, motored to Thorndike Sunday and were guests of Mrs. Ellen Hartnett and family of Main street.

The work of repairing No. 1 dam by the F. T. Ley Company of Springfield has commenced. A coffer dam and derrick has been put into place, and a large number of workmen are employed.

Among the Thorndike boys who are with the United States Army and Navy who spent the week-end here were George Gerald, Edward Ducey, John Foster, Charles Fountain, William A. Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rouillard, Sr., and family and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rouillard, Jr., and family, all of Chicopee Falls, former residents, were guests during the past week of Thorndike friends.

The dates for the lawn party to be given by the parishioners of St. Mary's church have been set as August 22 and 23. There will be booths erected for the sale of fancy articles, ice-cream, soda, confectionery, etc., and there will also be other attractions.

The Thorndike baseball team won again from the Three Rivers team here on Saturday, by a score of 8 to 3. This leaves the score two each for

### DOUBLY PROVEN

Palmer Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence

This Palmer citizen testified long ago.

Told of quick relief—of undoubted benefit.

Such facts are now confirmed.

Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit.

Mrs. W. H. Osborn, 38 Converse street, Palmer, gave the following statement on August 13, 1908: "I had frequent attacks of kidney trouble, which affected my whole system. My back and head ached for days at a time, I had bad chills and was often all tired out. When I felt these attacks coming on I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Lynde's Drug Store. It only took them a short time to drive the trouble away."

On November 7, 1916, Mrs. Osborn added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to relieve me of attacks of kidney trouble and I praise them at every opportunity."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

the town championship. There is nothing hopeful of the rubber game being played, for the reason that the managers of the two teams cannot agree on the disposition of the gate receipts and on the grounds where the game shall be played. It was intended to have the game take place Saturday, but for the present at least the final game is off. It is hoped that some agreement can be reached whereby the game will be played at an early date, and have the championship settled.

### THREE RIVERS.

Miss Martje Van Deusen is spending the week with relatives in Pittsfield.

News has been received here of the safe arrival in France of Almanzar Lebeau.

Priv. Arthur Boiessey of Camp Devens spent Sunday with his parents on Prospect street.

John Mills has gone to Clinton, where he has taken a position as overseer in the mills.

Peter Labelle of Philadelphia spent the latter part of last week with his mother on Front street.

Miss Caroline Soati of Indian Orchard is the guest this week of her uncle, D. Accorsi of Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Campbell of Southbridge were guests of their parents here over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Spillane and family are spending a few weeks camping out at Greenwich Lake.

Albion Dean has moved his family from Kelly street to the new two-tenement block on the Springfield road.

Mrs. Eva Crosby of New London, Conn., is the guest this week of her mother, Mrs. Ella Freak of Prospect street.

Miss Pearl Kaplan has returned to her home on Main street after spending a few weeks with relatives in Gloucester.

Priv. Henry Laviolette of Marlboro, nephew of Mr. and Mrs. O. Laviolette of this village, was killed in action in France recently.

Miss Nora Conley and Miss Anna Studley of Bridgeport, Conn., are guests this week of Miss Anna Murdock of East Main street.

Alcide Barber of the U. S. N., stationed at Hingham Heights, spent the last of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Barber of East Main street.

A large number from this village attended the surprise party given Miss Esther Holbrook last Friday night at the Holbrook cottage at Forest Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hill entertained a number of relatives at their home on Springfield street last Sunday in honor of their son, Priv. Roy Hill of South Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Vreeland and daughter Edna have returned to their home in Newark, N. J., after spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cox of Maple street.

Priv. Roy Hill has returned to his post at a camp in South Carolina after spending a furlough with his parents on Springfield street. He expects to go across to France within a few weeks.

Ralph Wariner was the guest a few days this week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wariner of Maple street. He has completed the course in the Princeton aviation ground school, and is to be sent to a flying school with other members of his class, probably to Texas, where several of the former classes have been sent.

The friends of Mrs. Helen Ryan of Springfield, nee Helen Manning, formerly of this village, were surprised to hear of her death at Milford, Conn., last week. Mrs. Ryan was injured by a fall a couple of weeks ago, and died as a result of her injuries. The funeral was held from her home in Springfield last Thursday. She is survived by a sister, Mrs. Anna Bressette, and by four brothers, John and James of Springfield, Daniel of Hartford and Thomas of Waterbury. Mrs. Ryan spent her girlhood in this village, and was well known here. Her family have the sympathy of many friends in their sorrow.

The local chapter of the Red Cross sends out an urgent appeal to the women of the village for new members. At the meeting the past week there were but a few present, so little could be accomplished, although the leaders have plenty of work on hand to be done. While the women of the village have been enthusiastic supporters of all patriotic movements, the hot weather seems to make them a little careless in attending the meetings of the Red Cross. The work in sewing and knitting must be kept up or the quota will not be reached. If all the women who are interested will attend this meeting at Pickering Hall and do their "bit" and also help by taking home work the local branch will soon reach "war strength."

Mrs. Sarah Fenton has been entertaining her niece from Monson the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Searle and son are spending a few days at Greenwich Ponds.

Miss Gertrude Hartnett of Main street has been the guest of friends in Holyoke this week.

Kenyon Cox of Maple street is spending a week's vacation with relatives in New London.

Master Thomas Cole has returned from Hartford, where he has been visiting his grandparents.

O. J. Senton of Marlboro, formerly of this village, has been the guest of friends here the past week.

Mrs. C. D. Frame left the last of the week for Norwich, Conn., where she will live in the future.

Miss Irene Dupont has returned to her home on Main street after a visit with relatives in Rhode Island.

Miss Minnie Cole of Main street is enjoying a vacation from her duties as stenographer in Palmer.

Mr. Strange has resigned his position in the power house to accept one in the yard of the Palmer mill.

Mrs. Peter Beauchamp and daughter of Chester, Pa., were recent guests of her brother Joseph on Kelly street.

Mrs. Patterson and daughter Sadie of Philadelphia are guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Ritchie of Palmer street.

Dr. and Mrs. William Tannebrink of Beverly are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arson Paquette of Main street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son the past week.

Miss Nellie Moffatt and friend of Hartford have returned home after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. David Cole.

Miss Adelaide Robbins has returned to her home in Fall River after an extended visit with Miss Mildred Spillane.

Mrs. H. D. Geer and Mrs. A. Calkins have returned from a visit with Rev. and Mrs. Olmstead of Fulton, N. Y., formerly of this place.

Work has begun on a new two-tenement house on Springfield street next to the one occupied by Hugh Fulton. The block is one of many which have been erected for the Otis Company during the past year.

The employees of the finishing department of the Palmer Mill presented C. D. Frame with a pair of Masonic cuff links as a token of their esteem. The presentation was made in the mill at the time Mr. Frame was taking leave of the employees before going to Norwich, where he has accepted a position as overseer.

About thirty young friends of Clayton Mills pleasantly surprised him at his home on Springfield street last Wednesday evening. During the evening Elton Chamberlin presented him with a pair of gold cufflinks in behalf of those present. Refreshments were served, and the evening spent in games, music and dancing. Mr. Mills is to leave the village soon for his new home in Clinton.

The body of John Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith of the Palmer road, who was crushed by a train in Spencer Monday, was brought to his home here Tuesday. The lad was recently sent to the reform school at Westboro, and it is thought had run away and was returning home when he met his death. Undertaker Belanger went for the remains. The funeral was held Wednesday morning, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

Miss Irene Freak of Springfield street was paid a surprise visit by a number of the young people of the village last Friday evening, the occasion being her seventeenth birthday. Many pretty and useful reminders of the occasion were left with Miss Freak. During the evening refreshments were served, and a pleasant time enjoyed by all. Those present included Misses Dora Christenson, Gladys Christenson, Marjorie Burgess, Elizabeth Gokey, Abbie Barton, Oleanna Beauregard, Florence Gilman, Raymond Barton, Wilfred Fountain, Frank Pippin.

### BONDSDVILLE.

There will be no services Sunday in the M. E. church.

Mrs. Catherine McCarthy is visiting her daughter in Ware.

The public schools of the village will open next Monday, August 19.

The Red Cross Workers will meet to-morrow afternoon in the usual place.

Dr. W. H. Collins is spending a few days with his cousin, Daniel Quirk in Ware.

Winfred Derby of Springfield was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lamb.

Miss Sarah Deemrest of Bekertown was a guest last week of Miss Nellie Shea.

Thomas Chapman and son Thomas were guests last week of Rhode Island relatives.

Mrs. Bridget Carmody has received word that her son William has arrived safely overseas.

Miss Marion Albro returned Tuesday from a two-weeks' vacation at Brewster on Cape Cod.

Private George Fautaux of Camp Devens was a week-end guest of his mother, Mrs. Mary Fautaux.

Miss Ada Pember of Walpole is spending a few days' vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chapman.

Mrs. Clara Piper, who is spending the summer at Laurel Park, was a guest Friday of Mrs. W. H. Morse.

Miss Adella Canterbury has returned from a visit with friends at Laurel Park and relatives in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor and family were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Taylor.

Ernest Fautaux returned Sunday from spending a week's vacation with Mr. and Mrs. John Gowen in Medway.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden and two sons have returned from a few days' vacation at Gordon Long Point, Conn.

Miss Laura Stark returned Sunday to her home in South Vernon, Vt., after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Holden.

John Mansfield, Sr., has returned from a week's vacation spent with his brother, William Mansfield of River Point.

Mrs. A. M. Billings returned Thursday from a week spent with her daughter, Mrs. William N. Potter of Chicopee Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. William Albro and small daughter of Springfield spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Davis and children have returned to Springfield after spending a vacation with his father, F. K. Davis.

Ensign William Magee is spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee. He is stationed in Washington.

Miss Gladys Morse went Friday to Norfolk, where she will spend a few weeks' vacation with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Blanchard.

Leon Ryther of Newton and Edward Ryther of Monson, former residents, visited with old friends the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shaw, son Kimball and daughter Marion returned Saturday from a vacation spent at York Beach.

Mrs. Mary Silloway, who has spent several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Carl Wickman, has returned to her home in Worcester.

Mrs. George Gane and daughter Marion returned Friday from a vacation of several weeks spent with relatives in Nashua, N. H.

Miss Margaret Donovan, who has been spending the month with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Donovan, has returned to her position in Springfield.

John Fitzgerald and children have returned to their home in Springfield after spending a few days with his sisters, Misses Katie and Ellen Fitzgerald.

The schools in South Belchertown will open August 19, instead of August 26, as had been planned at an earlier meeting of the school committee.

Miss Dorothy Gane, who has been spending several weeks' vacation with relatives and friends in Springfield and Leominster, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Adalard Marsan, who has been spending two weeks with her daughters in Boston and her brothers in Somerville, returned home Wednesday.

Word has been received from Charles Langelier that he has been transferred to a camp in Alabama. Mr. Langelier is at present working at his old trade of meat cutting.

John Bowler, who has been spending the summer with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Bowler, has returned home. Edward Bowler, who has been the guest of friends in Ware for two weeks, has also returned home.

Priv. Nathaniel Butterfield, who is stationed at Camp Devens, was called to Baltimore, Md., the last of the week by the serious illness and subsequent death of his father, William Butterfield, at his home in Baltimore. Mr. Butterfield was a resident of this village for many years, being employed as a carpenter by the Boston Duck Co. He leaves two daughters and three sons. His wife died several years ago. Burial was in Baltimore.

Mrs. Walter P. Bacon is spending a week with friends in Southville.

### Losses Caused by Muskrats.

Muskrats are destructive to embankments, dams, canals and irrigation ditches. They delight in the deep water of artificial reservoirs. The breaking of mill dams in districts where manufacturers depend on water has often been charged to muskrats. In the spring of 1904 muskrats were charged with wrecking a dam at Thomaston, Conn., by burrowing into it, and damage of several thousand dollars was done by the escape of the water, and there are instances of other loss by the giving way of waterways.

### The Bootlegger's Request.

Asked if he had anything to say before receiving sentence to the county jail on his conviction as a bootlegger, a Vernon county offender told the judge he'd like to be allowed to collect before going behind the bars the \$3 due him from the sale of the whiskey on which the prosecution was based.—Kansas City Times.

### What Contentment Means.

Everybody knows that concentration is the secret of doing the best work, but some people fail to realize that a lack of concentration is the secret of so much nervous, taxing, hurried work. It is the thought of something else we need to do which makes us feel that we must race through what we are engaged in, and makes every instant's delay so excessively trying. Could we learn to think only of the task in hand, we should do it better, and far more happily.

### Many Formations of Sponges.

Sponges are animals with power to eat and digest. They begin their life as tiny eel-like creatures and have a short, free life in the sea, after which they fasten themselves to a rock and begin to develop. They grow into all directions like fingers, and are called mermals' gloves. There are fanlike sponges, treelike sponges and cuplike sponges. There are sponges that form a carpet over the rocks, and sponges called by the fishermen "sea nests," because they look like birds' nests.

### Cost of Writing Letters.

Have you ever figured out the cost per letter of your business correspondence? Taking into consideration the cost of stationery and stamps, the salary of the stenographer, cost of all accessories to the typewriter, all overhead charges, and last, but not least, cost of time of the man who dictates the letters, it works out at 40 cents per letter, and that is an absolute minimum.—Popular Science Monthly.

### The Medical James.

Speaking of units, as we often do nowadays, a Londoner had occasion to pay frequent visits to an eminent physician, and he said one day to the attendant: "You will be tired of opening the door for me, James." "Not at all, sir," was the gracious reply; "you are but a hunit in the ocean, sir."—Boston Transcript.

### Tigers Fond of the Water.

Tigers are extremely fond of bathing. In a zoo, if a tub be provided, they will eagerly make use of its facilities for ablution. They are first-rate swimmers, and in former days it was reckoned at Singapore that they "ate a Chinaman a right," swimming across from the mainland to get him.

### Fundamental Human Need.

It seems to me a great truth that human beings cannot stand on selfishness, mechanical utilities, economics and law courts; that if there be not a religious element in the relations of men, such relations are miserable and doomed to ruin.—Carlyle.

### Usually to His Sorrow.

"Many a man," said Uncle Eben, "monkeys wif de buzz saw when he ought to be choppin' firewood."

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

### He Didn't Know Just What Book He Wanted

He simply knew what he wanted, something to help him in his special work. He wrote us, and we got precisely the book he needed. Can't we help you? Write to us.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

### Wanted

#### 500 Women

Wearing sizes 2 1-2 to 4, to come here and purchase Boots, Pumps, and Oxfords for

**\$2.95 a Pr.**

## Morse & Haynes Co

376 Main St., Springfield.



## Packers' Profits —Large or Small

### Packers' profits look big—

when the Federal Trade Commission reports that four of them earned \$140,000,000 during the three war years.

### Packers' profits look small—

When it is explained that this profit was earned on total sales of over four and a half billion dollars—or only about three cents on each dollar of sales.

### This is the relation between profits and sales:

Profits ■

Sales ■■■■■■■■■■

If no packer profits had been earned, you could have bought your meat at only a fraction of a cent per pound cheaper?

Packers' profits on meats and animal products have been limited by the Food Administration, since November 1, 1917.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

CARD.—We desire in this manner to return heartfelt thanks to the friends and neighbors who so by their sympathy and kindness assisted us during our recent bereavement.

Daniel J. Lawlor,  
Miss Minnie Lawlor,  
Miss Catherine Lawlor,  
Maurice Lawlor,  
Mrs. Thomas Tagan,  
Mrs. Robert Decker.  
Thorndike, Mass., Aug. 7, 1918.

FOUND.—In Three Rivers, a canoe which owner may have by proving property and paying charges. THOMAS HARNETT Three Rivers.

TO RENT.—Room tenement with modern improvements, to family without children. 26 SCHOOL ST., Palmer, Mass.

OFFICE TO RENT in Holbrook building, fronting Main street, A. W. HOLBROOK.

TO RENT.—Two 6-room tenements at Blanchardville, \$10 per month. Inquire of MRS. CRACE A. ALLEN. Phone 133-M.

FOR SALE.—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE.—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT at 14 Walnut street, Palmer. Tel. 39-W.

FOUND.—A Lady's Neck Chain, which owner may have by proving property and paying charges. Call at 5 MAPLE ST., Palmer.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS  
Hamden, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Nellie A. Bradley, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, Intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Jeremiah Bradley of said Palmer, without giving a bond on his behalf.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the fourth day of September, A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be on one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS  
Hamden, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Thomas D'Agostino, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, Intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Silvio Marti-neil of Springfield, in said County of Hampden, or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the fourth day of September, A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be on one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or by delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS  
PUBLIC SERVICE COMMISSION

August 12, 1918

(P. S. C. 2250)

Notice of the Springfield Street Railway Company of proposed changes in fares of passengers upon its railway.

It appearing that the Springfield Street Railway Company has filed with the Commission Tariff M. P. S. C. No. A5, showing proposed changes in fares for passengers upon its railway to become effective September 1, 1918; that said changes make certain increases in said fares and that the rights and interests of the public may be injuriously affected thereby,

—it is

ORDERED, That the Commission enter upon an investigation concerning the propriety of the proposed changes in fares as shown in said tariff; and a public hearing shall be held at its office, No. 1 Beacon Street, Boston, on Monday, August 19, 1918, at 11:00 o'clock in the forenoon.

It is

FURTHER ORDERED, That the Springfield Street Railway Company be required to give public notice of said proposed changes in fares and of said hearing by posting notice thereof, prior to August 19, 1918, in a conspicuous manner in its waiting rooms and cars; by publication thereof once prior to said date in the Springfield Republican, Springfield Union, Springfield News, the Westfield Valley Echo and Palmer Journal and by serving copy thereof, together with a copy of the tariff referred herein, on each City and Town in which the Company operates, prior to the date of the hearing, and to make returns to this Commission of its compliance with the foregoing requirements on or before August 19, 1918.

And it is

FURTHER ORDERED, That a copy of this order be filed with said tariff, at the office of the Commission, and that a copy thereof be forthwith served upon the Springfield Street Railway Company.

Attest:

(Signed)  
ANDREW A. HIGHLANDS,  
Secretary.

(Seal)  
A true copy.

Attest:

(Signed)  
ANDREW A. HIGHLANDS,  
Secretary.

In an Airplane.

Exclusive of the engine, the average airplane contains 4,325 nails, 3,377 screws, 920 steel stampings, 798 forgings, 276 turn-buckles, 65 pounds of aluminum and relative quantities of varnish, rubber, linen, wood, etc.

Uncle Eben.

"De man dat talks too much," said Uncle Eben, "an' de man dat don't talk at all both keeps you guessin' on what dey's thinkin' about."

Optimistic Thought.

Riches are deservedly despised by a man of honor because a well stored chest intercepts the truth.

## Schools Begin Next Monday

(Continued from First page)

of Westfield Normal school, 1918, grades 4 and 5, Three Rivers grammar; Mary A. Bothwell, graduate of Westfield Normal school, 1918, grades 5 and 6, Thorndike grammar; Alice Smith, graduate of Fitchburg Normal school, 1918, grade 3, Thorndike grammar; Mary F. Barry, graduate of Westfield Normal school, 1918, grade 2, Bondsville grammar; Lily A. Possardt, graduate of Westfield Normal school, 1918, Forest Lake school.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bodfish Clark, who substituted for some three months in the science department of the high school last spring, has been appointed as teacher in the same department this year. Mrs. Clark is a graduate of Brown, has taken post-graduate work at the University of Illinois, and has had several years of teaching experience. She specialized in science at both colleges.

Mrs. Elizabeth Heenehan Cornish, principal of the Palmar grammar school, has been granted a leave of absence of a few months' duration. She is at present in Atlanta, Ga., where her husband, Second Lieut. Cornish, is stationed. During her absence, Miss Mary G. Hartnett will act as principal.

## STIRRED BY GREAT PARADE

Many Will Think That the Little Man Was a Trifle Unjust to His Own Importance.

The swelling roar of cheers outside made the Little Man drop a paper weight on his ledger leaves and bolt to the nearest window, says Collier's Weekly. Down the street came the guard of honor, mounted police preceding some sunburnt regulars from our Mexican border, and behind them swung half a company of real French soldiers, the sort that turned back the Boche from Verdun and the Chemin des Dames. Short, quick stepping, steel built men of France they were, with keen, dark faces under the lopping tam o' shanter headgear of the Corps Alpin, rolling along with their Noah's ark packs and bayonets set for action. The cheering actually seemed to shove the buildings back from the street. Long ago the Forum must have welcomed thus the legions who had saved Roman civilization from the barbarian in those bitter struggles through Gaul and Dacia. Every man's sleeves showed the stripes that meant wounds, and his breast the decorations that meant valor.

"They did make one feel so old and useless and out of it," as the Little Man told his wife next morning. So he ground out the day's work with his teeth set hard, bought some more thrift stamps, took the first car for home, spent the rest of the daylight hours in caring for his beans, potatoes and cabbage, got through a warfare dinner and put in the evening selling Mr. McAdoo's pet bonds to some boss metal workers whom he had met in the lodge last winter. Getting home at 10:50 p. m., he routed out that 1917 model straw hat, cleaned it up for another campaign, and some time later fell into bed as if it had been a dugout.

"If this gets much worse I'll learn to knit," was his last waking thought, "and if they want to keep me out of this war they'll have to put bolts on it." After all, things seem a mightier than things heard, and the Little Man and Tennyson are both right.

## VICTIM OF GERMAN "KULTUR"

Irvin S. Cobb Writes of Work of Beast of Berlin, as He Saw It in London Hospital.

In a London hospital I saw a little girl who had been most terribly maimed in an air raid. I am not going to dwell on the state of this child. When I think of her I have not the words to express the feelings that I have. But one of her hands was gone at the wrist and the other hand was badly shattered; so she was just a wan little brutally abbreviated fragment of humanity, a living fraction, most grievously afflicted.

Her wounds had ceased to pain her, the head nurse told me before we entered, and for the rest of the time she was a good patient, one of the best in the ward.

She was lying, when I saw her, with her head propped upon a pillow that was no whiter than her face was, and there was a pitiful wraith of a smile on her poor little plucked commonplace face, and to her breast, with the bandaged stump of one arm and with her remaining hand that was swathed in a clump of wrapping, she cuddled up a painted china doll which somebody had brought to her, and she was snuggling to it.

The sight, I take it, would have been very gracious in the eyes of his Imperial majesty of Prussia—except, of course, that the little girl still lived; that naturally would be a drawback to his complete enjoyment of the spectacle.—Irvin S. Cobb in the Saturday Evening Post.

## Chinese Admitted to Bar.

Chang Chung Wing, a native of California, is an attorney at law, the first Chinese-American to be admitted to the bar in the state. He was given his legal papers by the district court of appeals, before which he was examined, having passed with a percentage of 90 out of a possible 100. He was one of the three highest men in the class of 80, of whom 40 passed the examinations.

## YOUR SON'S LIFE OR A NEW SUIT

What it Means if 105,000,000 People Refuse to Economize on Clothing

## NATION HURT IN MANY WAYS

One of Numerous Cases in Point Vividly Illustrates the Vital Necessity of "Saving to Save the Country" in War Time.

By PAUL M. WARBURG,  
Vice Governor of the Federal Reserve Board

I am one of one hundred and five million of inhabitants of the United States; my duties are the same as those of every other true American, and those of every other true American are the same as mine. Whatever I contribute to the cause of the country, I may expect to see done—each in his own way—by 105,000,000 people.

Let us suppose for the purpose of illustration that I decide that I shall effect a saving on clothes. I might select boots, automobiles, umbrellas, or any other article for which I regularly spend my money, as I have no desire to single out any one commodity, but clothes lend themselves to my thought, so I name them. If I make up my mind, then, at this juncture that to wear old clothes is more respectable than to be seen in new ones; if I decide to buy one new suit of clothes less than I usually purchase each year, and if I figure that suit to cost no more than \$10—the country as a whole, should we all pull together and act on the same lines, would save thereby over one billion dollars. It is true that in dealing with our 105,000,000 population we include children and many poor people that could not save ten dollars each because they never spend more for clothes than they absolutely must. But on the other hand \$10 is a much smaller amount than the average man or woman spends for a new suit of clothes. The assumption that a billion dollars could easily be saved on clothes may, therefore, be accepted as conservative.

The first thought that occurs to us in this connection is, that by this saving in clothes over one billion dollars would be freed to be invested in Liberty loan bonds. That is the first important and most obvious result. But there are other economic results involved in this saving that are of far greater importance than the mere saving of money.

## Economic Results Are Vast.

Let us consider first what one billion dollars' worth of clothes means. Suppose they were half-wool and half-cotton and that the value of the raw material constituted only 50 per cent of the price paid by the ultimate consumer, that would, at the present price of 60 cents per pound for wool and 30 cents per pound for cotton respectively, represent 208,334 tons of wool and 416,667 tons of cotton. Can you imagine how much freight space would be required on water and on land, in moving this mass of raw material? Do you realize that if these bales were put into freight cars, assuming a loading capacity of 16 tons per car for wool and 13 cents per car for cotton, this would represent 13,021 box cars loaded with wool and 32,056 box cars loaded with cotton? Assuming 75 cars per train, there would be about 600 trains; the total length of these trains would be approximately 314 miles, and these trains, hauled by 600 engines, when standing in line would approximately cover the distance from Baltimore to Pittsburgh? Can you imagine the amount of coal consumed in first transporting and then weaving this raw material into cloth? Can you imagine the number of hands employed in these processes? And then consider that more coal, more labor and more transportation are required in distributing the cloth and again more labor and more material in converting it into clothes, and again more labor and transportation in retailing the finished product to the final consumer.

Let us be mindful that all the time these processes are being carried on, Uncle Sam is short of the men necessary to dispatch his war work, and furthermore that shortage of coal and the clogging of the wheels of transportation have stopped his progress at most critical moments and in the present emergency continue to remain a constant menace to the country.

## May Cost Your Son's Life.

My new suit of clothes means, therefore, delay for our military operations; delay in transporting and equipping men, and in sending to them, and to our allies, the supplies they need; means increased losses and a longer duration of the war. My new suit of clothes may cost, therefore, the life of my son.

The supply of goods, of labor and of transportation is limited. It is a matter of common agreement that this limited supply is not sufficient freely to satisfy all wants and that unrestricted attempts on the part of each individual to satisfy his own requirements may lead to a wild scramble and destructive competition with the government, resulting in fatal delay and endless increase in prices.

The loaf of bread available for ourselves and for our allies is not large enough to "go around" if we all want to eat more than is absolutely necessary for our maintenance. It is everybody's duty, therefore, at this time to "tighten his belt" and to make a genuine effort to live on as thin a slice of the loaf as he can. Unless that be done we must buy additional food in

neutral countries, thereby using tonnage that should be kept available for our military operations and increasing our difficulties in adjusting our trade balances with neutral countries.

## Hurts Uncle Sam in Many Ways.

To return to our story of the suit of clothes: During last year the United States had to import 421,000,000 pounds of wool representing a value of about \$172,000,000. About half of this came from Argentina. Our suits of clothes called for a substantial portion of this wool and therefore to that extent robbed Uncle Sam of the use of his ships. Moreover, our factories being busy in producing the things required for the prosecution of the war and our home consumption still proceeding at almost top speed, the quantity of goods available for shipment to Argentina in payment for the wool (or for that matter to Chile for nitrates, to Peru for copper, and so on), is insufficient. As a consequence the United States had to pay for more goods in South America than South America has had to pay for goods bought in the United States, thereby causing a decline of dollar exchange in these neutral countries. This shrinkage in the price of the dollar means that it has lost a corresponding part of its purchasing power in neutral countries.

The scarcity of goods available for our export trade has thus become a serious obstacle in our way in trying to secure at reasonable prices or in adequate quantities some of the things that we absolutely require from foreign countries.

My suit of clothes has hurt Uncle Sam, therefore, in several ways: I have consumed more wool than necessary and thereby forced the United States to import a correspondingly large quantity of this article; I have consumed more cotton goods than necessary and to that extent have deprived Uncle Sam of the means with which to pay for the minimum of wool which we may have to import.

## Clothing But One of Many.

I have used the illustration of a new suit of clothes; it would be easy, though somewhat tedious, to show that we have been dealing only with one case in point. The country is short at this time of hides and skins and has to import large quantities from neutral countries because we are extravagant in our individual purchases of shoes. Similarly, though we are the largest producers of copper, we are forced to import copper from Peru because our civilian population has not begun sufficiently to curtail its use. In like manner we might ask ourselves is it at all excusable that at this time we still manufacture such articles as silk stockings, when every thread of silk must be imported, while we could use our own cotton?

It is impossible and unnecessary to enumerate the many articles that are in a similar position. Many billions of dollars can easily be saved when once we are capable of realizing the cumulative effect of individual "saving," take the word "saving" in its larger meaning, as involving not only money, but also goods and services. If every individual could be made to see with his own eyes that neglect of saving of this sort means decreased war efficiency, a propaganda of the war, and a larger number of casualties; if every one who has a son or dear relative on the fighting lines across the water could be made to feel that millions of small savings directly affect his boy—there would be no doubt that we could secure the most conscientious and enthusiastic co-operation of all the people. Thus far we must say with regret—of 105,000,000 people, 100,000,000 do not see the connection between the suit of clothes and the life of the boy.

## Germany's Enforced Economy.

Germany's military success is largely predicated upon her ability to center the entire national effort upon the business of war. It is safe to say that she never would have been able to bear the burdens of the fight as well as she has during these four long years had it not been for the enforced savings in material, money and men brought about through the British blockade. If it had not been for the stern necessities created by that blockade the German people would not have been willing to submit to famine rations as to food, clothes, shoes and other similar articles. Industries catering to the appetites and extravagances of the masses would have kept men and material from the government instead of making everything available for the war work of the government, and financially she would have exhausted herself by buying things abroad that she could go without or for which she had to strain her ingenuity in finding or creating substitutes.

It is difficult to bring about drastic economy without the compulsion exercised by hard necessity. For us the problem is whether or not, of our own free will, we shall be able to establish our own voluntary blockade against waste and extravagance. It is a problem whose solution requires the greatest intelligence and the greatest degree of unselfish patriotism. It is a problem that will put the spirit of our people to the severest test.

The government is not devoid of means of promoting economy. The war industries board, the food and fuel administration, the capital issues committee, the department of labor and department of agriculture all move in the same direction of increasing necessary production and decreasing unnecessary consumption.

Full success, however, may be counted upon only if the whole-hearted co-operation of every citizen of the United States can be enlisted.

Astonishing Variety Is Known to Exist  
Beneath the Streets of American  
Metropolis.

Everyone knows that Boston is a

great center of copper mining, and that New York is the center of all other mining industries of the country, but few realize that either of these cities have opportunities to mine for anything except sideways at home. It seems, however, that New York's extraordinary activities in the mining business must have received their first impetus not from Wall street, but from a varied experience gained in dealing with the rock of Manhattan.

More than 118 varieties of minerals and several kinds of gems have been found on the island, according to Electrical Experimenter. Aquamarines weighing 1½ karats have been found at Broadway and One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street. The mining possibilities at Broadway and One Hundred and Seventy-sixth street are almost unlimited. Green tourmaline gems, magnetite and iron ore, chalcopyrite, malachite, pyrrhotite and a crystal form of nickel have been found there.

Other minerals to be had on the island are zincite, used in the manufacture of perikon detector, roebingite, agate, amazon-stone, amber, amethyst, chrysoberyl, fire opal, garnet, peristerite, prehnite, rock crystal, rose quartz, smoky quartz, precious serpentine, tourmaline and willemite, silver, lead, zinc, copper, iron, feldspar, molybdenite—which is used in the molybdenite detector—grafite, asbestos, mica, beryl, torbenite and uraninite.

## They Don't Have to See the Flag.

When one is as patriotic and respectful to the flag as a Great Lakes bluejacket is the colors can be heard even when not seen.

Facing the station on the sidewalk in front of her home in North Chicago a woman noticed several jackies abruptly stop in their walk, come to attention and salute, standing thus for a couple of minutes. On several occasions she noticed this and finally her curiosity made her ask the reason thereof.

"Colors," replied a sailor.

"But where do you see the flag?" asked the lady.

"I can't see it," was the reply, "but I hear the sound of bugle and drums in 'The Colors,' and I know this is the time of day."—Chicago News.

## Good General Rule.

A New York magistrate, warning chauffeurs to avoid accident, told them not to confuse a small child in the roadway by loud blasts of the horn, but to slow down and give the child a chance to get out of the way. Fewer accidents would happen to pedestrians of any age were other methods of prevention used by motorists save the single one of blowing a horn and leaving the rest to chance or providence.—Baltimore American.

## Importance of Canned Tomatoes.

Canned tomatoes fill such an important place in feeding our army that the government asks for an increase of 50 per cent from tomato-canning states. In addition to furnishing food value for energy, the tomato quenches the thirst of men and calls for less water consumption in the camp or on the march.—People's Home Journal.

# Empire

MONDAY, AUGUST 19

A Blue Ribbon Special  
"A Gentleman's Agreement"  
Featuring NELL SHIPMAN  
Matinee 3.30. Evening at 7.45 only

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21

A Great Standard Theda Bara Super-Production

Featuring  
Theda Bara  
IN  
"DU BARRY"  
Also PATHE NEWS and MUTT & JEFF CARTOONS  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening only one show at 7.45

THURSDAY, AUGUST 22

Special World Production  
"The Witch Woman"  
With ETHEL CLAYTON  
And PEARL WHITE and ANTONIO MORENO in  
"The House of Hate"  
Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23

Greatest Love Story of 1918  
"A Daughter of France"  
A Thrilling Love Story of the Front Line Trenches  
Featuring VIRGINIA PEARSON  
Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24

Special Vitaphone Feature  
GLADYS LESLIE in  
"The Little Runaway"  
Also a Comedy  
"Their First Flyer"  
And a PATHE NEWS  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening 6, 7.30 and 9

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"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

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## GUNNER DEPEW

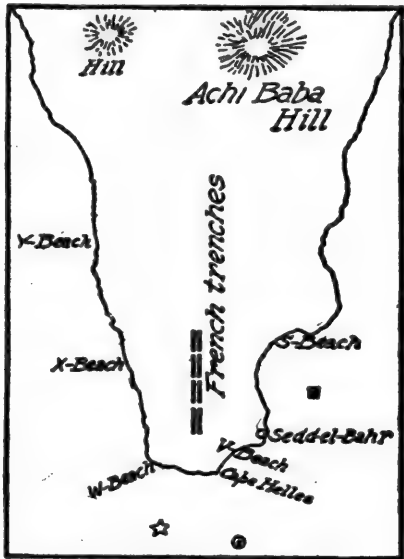
soon as we got in range the enemy batteries opened up on us and the shell fire was heavier than any we had been in before, though not more effective. We drew in on a bright morning, about half past five or six, with our convoy, the troopship Champagne, ahead of us and going slowly, sounding all the way.

At this part of the shore there is a dock about a mile and a half long, running back into the country and terminating in a road. The Champagne was making for this dock, sounding as she went. Suddenly, when she was within 500 yards of the shore, I saw her swing around and steer in a crazy fashion. We began asking each other what was the matter with her, but we learned afterwards that her rudder had been torn off, though we never found out how, nor do I think anyone ever knew.

Then she went aground, with her stern toward the shore and listed over to port. You could see different articles rolling out and down the side. Then her back broke. The quarter-deck was crowded with men half dressed, with life belts on, jumping over the side or climbing down. There was an explosion and a cloud of black smoke broke over us, and for a while I thought I was blinded.

All the time the shells were raining in on us and on the Champagne. When I could see again I saw the men on the Champagne climbing down the starboard or shore side. One chap was going down hand over hand along a stanchion, when another fellow above him let go and slid right down on him. The first man fell about thirty feet, landing in the water with his neck doubled under him. Our lifeboats and launches were out picking up survivors.

Those who got safely over the side started to swim ashore, but when they had gone only a little way they found they could wade in. When the water



■ Where the GOLIATH was wrecked.  
★ Where the MAJESTIC was wrecked.  
● Where the CASSARD engaged the WERT and the KAISERLICHE MARINE.

was only up to their waists they came upon barbed wire entanglements and not a man got ashore that way but was scratched and clawed and mangled horribly. Some of them that I saw afterwards were just shredded along the sides of their bodies like coconuts. A great many of them, though, were killed by shrapnel while they were in the water.

On board the Cassard our guns had been busy all the time, and it was not long before we put one enemy battery out of commission. We had suffered a bit, too, but not enough to worry us. There were about 3,000 men on the Champagne, I think, and at least a third were killed or drowned, and the casualties must have been almost two-thirds. The ship was just a mass of wreckage.

They called for a landing party from the Cassard, and officers asked for volunteers for trench duty. I was not very keen about going, because I had been in trenches at Dixmude, and I knew how pleasant they were—not, but I volunteered, and so did Murray. We went ashore in our boats under a heavy fire. There were 12 men killed in the lifeboat in which I was. I escaped without a scratch.

We were mustered up on shore and volunteers were called for, for sentry duty. Murray volunteered. If he had only gone on with the rest of us he might have come through. After a short wait we were given the order to advance. The firing became heavier about this time, so we went at the double. We had not got very far before we had a fine little surprise party handed us.

The front line was running over what appeared to be good, solid ground, when they broke through and fell into trenches 30 to 40 feet deep. These trenches had been dug, covered over with 14-inch boards and then with dirt, and were regular man-traps. Sharp stakes were sticking out of the parapet and parados, and at the bottom were more stakes and rocks and barbed wire.

We were advancing with bayonets fixed and arms at the carry, so when the first line fell, and some of the second, the boys of the third line came running up, and in the scramble that followed many of the chaps in the first few lines were bayoneted by their comrades. I was in the third line, but I was lucky enough to pull up in time and did not fall in. You could not look down into that trench after you had seen it once, it was too sickening. Our casualties were sent back to the ship. One boat was sunk by a shell and all the men lost.

We remained where we were, scratching out shallow trenches for ourselves, finding what natural cover there was and otherwise getting ready for the night, which was near. It

began to rain and we could hardly keep any fires going, because we had to shelter them from the shore side, so the enemy could not spot us, and the wind was from the sea. It was certainly miserable that night.

Every once in a while we would stand by to repel an attack, whether it was a real one or not, and we were under fire all the time. It seemed as if morning would never come. The sand was full of fleas—great big boys—and they were as bad as any coddies I had ever had at Dixmude.

The morning came at last, and I was detailed with a fatigue party to the beach where we had landed stores. When we got down to the docks I missed Murray and asked where he was. They said he had been missing from his post not more than an hour from the time we left.

I left my fatigue party, without orders, and joined in the hunt for Murray. There were men searching all along the docks and on the shore to each side. Finally I saw a bunch of men collect around a storehouse at the farther end of the docks on the shore side. I ran up to them.

There was poor old Murray. They were just taking him down. He had been crucified against the wall of the



He Had Been Crucified.

storehouse. There was a bayonet through each arm, one through each foot and one through his stomach. One of the garbles faintly when he had to pull one of the bayonets out. They had hacked off his right hand at the wrist and taken his identification disc. I lay this to the German officers more than the Turks.

I do not know just what I did after this. But it changed me all around and I was not like my usual self during the rest of the time.

It was still raining when we started on our way to the front line. Along the road were numbers of troops scoffing and among them Indian troops on sentry duty. They looked like a bunch of frozen turnips, cool and uncomfortable. We were close enough to make the roar of the cannonading seem intolerably loud and could see the bursting shells, particularly those from the British ships.

Then we came across some Turkish prisoners who were sheltering in an old barn, I guess it was, and we stopped for shelter and rest. They told us that their troops were very tired from long fighting, but that they had plenty of men. They said a couple of shells had dropped about a hundred yards from the barn just before we came, so we knew the batteries were trying to get our range and we did not stay any longer, but went away from there and on our road.

About 500 yards farther on we came to ruins, and when we went inside we found 50 or 60 of our boys cooking and sleeping and not giving a thought to the shells or shrapnel. The mules outside were banging away at the hay, as though there never had been a war in the world. There was no shell made that could budge them away from that hay unless it hit them.

Then along came a cart making a lot of racket. One of the fellows in it had half of his face shot away and was all bandaged up, but he was trying to sing and laugh just the same as the rest were doing. They were Anzacs, and were pretty badly shot up.

The word "Anzac," as you probably know, is made from the initials of the Australian and New Zealand army corps. They had a regular town, called Anzac, on the peninsula. At Suvla bay and around Gaba Tepe the Anzacs got further into the Turkish lines than any other unit in the allied armies. They were wonderful fighters.

By this time the Turks were making an attack, and all you could see to the front was one long line of smoke and spouting earth. Then our guns started and the noise was deafening. It was worse than in the turrets aboard ship during an engagement. My head rang for days after we left the Dardanelles.

The Turks were getting a better idea of our range now and the shells were falling pretty close to us, but finally we tore in with the 14-inch navals and ripped up three of their batteries. In the lull that followed we made good time and reached our front line positions at Sedd-el-Bahr during the afternoon.

The next morning we made our first attack. I had had a bad night of it, thinking about Murray, and when the time came there never was a chap more glad to charge and get a chance at the enemy with the bayonet than I was.

We attacked according to a program. Time cards were issued to the officer

of each section, so that we would work exactly with the barrage. To be ahead of, or behind the time card, would mean walking into our own barrage. The time of attack is called zero—that is, the minute when you leave the trench. Some of the Anzacs said it meant when your feet got the coldest, but I do not think they suffered very much with trouble in the feet—not when they were advancing, anyway.

The time card might read something like this: First wave, zero, advance, rapid walk, barrage 25 in 10 seconds, take first trench, 0:20; second wave, same as the first, pass first trench, 0:23; take second trench, 0:35. The third wave is ordered to take the third trench, and so on, for as many lines as the enemy is entrenched. The other waves might be instructed to occupy Hill 7, 12:08, or dig in behind rock 12:45. Here, zero is understood, the first figures standing for minutes and the others for seconds. It might take several hours to carry out the program, but everything is laid out to an exact schedule.

I was in the sixth line of the third wave of attack and zero was 4:30 a. m. Whistles were to be the signal for zero and we were to walk to the first line Turkish trench. As we came out our barrage fire would be bursting 50 yards ahead of us and would lift 25 yards every 10 seconds. Our stunt was to take advantage of it without walking into it.

No one can see all of an attack, which may extend over miles of ground, but during the three weeks I was in the trenches on the Gallipoli peninsula we made four grand attacks and many minor ones, so I know in a general way what they are like. Each wave is organized like the others. First come three lines of what you might call grenadiers, though they are not picked for size as the old king's grenadiers used to be. They are deployed in skirmish formation, which means that every man is three yards from the next. They were armed only with grenades, but, you can take it from me, that is enough! Behind them come two lines, also in skirmish formation, and armed with machine guns and grenade rifles. The first men on the left carry machine guns, then come three rifle grenadiers, and then another machine gun and so on down the length of the line. After these come two lines of riflemen with fixed bayonets.

Then come the trench cleaners, or moppers-up, as we call them. They were some gang, believe me. Imagine a team of rugby players spread out in two lines—only with hundreds of men on the team instead of eleven, and each man a husky, capable of handling a baby grand piano single-handed. These fellows were armed with everything you could think of, and a whole lot more that you could not dream about in a nightmare. It used to remind me of a trial I saw in New York once, where the police had raided a yeggmen's flop and had all their weapons in the courtroom as exhibits.

The moppers-up were heeled with sticks, clubs, shillelachs, black-jacks two-handed cleavers, axes, trench knives, poniards, up-to-date tomahawks, brass knuckles, slung shots—anything that was ever invented for crashing a man with, I guess, except firearms. These knock-down, drag-out artists follow the riflemen very closely. Their job was to take care of all the Turks who could not escape and would not surrender.

There are lots of men in any army who will not surrender, but I think probably there were more Turks of that gameness than men in most other armies. I have heard that it is a part of their religion, that a man, if he dies fighting, goes to a very specially fancy heaven, with plenty to eat and smoke. And I suppose if he surrenders they believe he will be put in the black gang, flogging for eternity down below. It was awfully hot at the Dardanelles and I guess the Turks did not want it any hotter, for very few of them ever surrendered, and the trench cleaners had a lot to do. Their job is really important, for it is dangerous to have groups of the enemy alive and kicking around in their trenches after you have passed. Almost every prisoner we took was wounded.

The one thing I do not like to have people ask me is, "How does it feel to kill a man?" and I think the other boys feel the same way about it. It is not a thing you like to talk about or think about either. But this time, at "Y" beach, when we got past the first and second Turk trenches and were at work on the third, I do not mind saying that I was glad whenever I slipped my bayonet into a Turk and more glad when I saw another one coming. I guess I saw red all right. Each time I thought, "Maybe you are the one who did poor old Murray." And I could see Murray as he looked when they took him down from the storehouse wall. Then I would stick another one.

The others from the Cassard were red-hot, too, and they went at the Turks in great style. There was nothing to complain about in the way they fought, but I wished that we had had a few more boys from the Foreign Legion with us. I think we would have gone clear on through to Constantinople.

But the Turks were not as bad as Fritz. They were just as good or better as fighters, and a whole lot whiter. Often, when we were frying in the trenches and not a drop of water was to be had, something would land on the ground near us and there would be a water bottle, full. Sometimes they also bombarded us with bottles. Then, too, they would not fire on the Red Cross, as the Germans do; they would hold their fire many times when we were out picking up our wounded. Several times they dragged our wound-

ed as close as they could to the barbed wire that we might find them easier.

After Murray died I got to thinking a lot more than I used to, and though I did not have any hunch exactly, still I felt as though I might get it, too, which was something I had never thought much about before. I used to think about my grandmother, too, when I had time, and about Brown. I used to wonder what Brown was doing and wish we were together. But I could remember my grandmother smiling, and that helped some. I guess I was lonely, to tell the truth. I did not know the other garbles very well, and the only one left that I was really very friendly with got his soon afterward, though not as bad as Murray. And then there was no one that I was really chummy with. That would not have bothered me at all before Murray died.

The other lad I spoke of as having been chummy with was Philippe Pierre. He was about eighteen and came from Bordeaux. He was a very cheerful fellow and he and Murray and I used to be together a lot. He felt almost as bad about Murray as I did, and you could see that it changed him a great deal, too. But he was still cheerful most of the time.

## CHAPTER XIII.

### Limeys, Anzacs and Pollus.

One night, while we were expecting an attack, the word was passed down the line to have the wire cutters ready and to use bayonets only for the first part of the attack, for we were to try and take the first enemy trench by surprise. The first trench was only about eighty yards away. Our big guns opened up and at zero we climbed out and followed the curtain of fire too closely, it seemed to me.

But the barrage stopped too soon, as it does sometimes, and there were plenty of Turks left. We were half way across when they saw us, and they began banging away at us very hard. They pounded at us as we came on until we were given the order to retire, almost as we were on them—what was left of us.

As we turned and started back the Turks rushed out to counter-attack us, the first of them busy with bombs. Then I tripped over something and rolled around a while and then saw it was Philippe Pierre. His left leg was dangling, cloth and flesh and all shot away and the leg hanging to the rest of him by a shred. Two or three of our men who were on their way back to our trenches tripped over me as I tried to get up, and then a shell exploded near by and I thought I had got it sure, but it was only the rocks thrown up by the explosion.

Finally I was able to stand up. So I slung my rifle over one shoulder and got Philippe Pierre up on the other, with his body from the waist up hanging over my back, so that I could hold his wounded leg on, and started back. There was only one or two of our men left between the trenches. Our machine guns were at it hard and the Turks were firing and bombing at full speed.

I had not gone more than two or three paces when I came across another of our men, wounded in several places and groaning away at a great rate. Philippe Pierre was not saying a word, but the other chap did enough for the two of them. One wounded man was all I could manage, with my rifle and pack, over the rough ground and the barbed wire I had to go through. So I told this fellow, whose name I cannot remember—I never did know him very well—that I would come back for him, and went on. I almost fell several times, but managed to get through safely and rolled over our parapet with Philippe Pierre. They started the lad back in a stretcher right away. When I saw him again he gave me a little box as a souvenir, but I have lost it.

The Turks had not got very far with their counter-attack, because we were able to get our barrage going in time to check them. But they were still out in front of their trenches when I started back after the other garby. I was not exactly afraid as I crawled along searching for the other man, but I was very thirsty and nervous for fear our barrage would begin again or the machine guns cut loose. After what seemed a long time I came upon a wounded man, but he was not the one I was after. I thought about "a bird in the hand," etc., and was just starting to pick this chap up when a shell burst almost on us and knocked me two or three feet away. It is a wonder it did not kill both of us, but neither of us was hurt. I thought the fire would get heavier then, so I dragged the other chap into one of two holes made by the shell. Some pieces of the shell had stuck into the dirt in the hole and they were still hot. Also, there was a sort of gas there that hung around for several minutes, but it was not very bad.

The man began talking to me, and he said it was an honor to lie on the field of battle with a leg shot off and dead men piled all about you, and some not dead but groaning. He told me I would soon be able to hear the groaning, though I had not said I minded it, or anything about it. Then he said again what an honor it was, and asked if I had a drink for him. I had not had any water all day, and I told him so, but he kept on asking for it all the same. Some of the Turkish bombers must have sneaked up pretty close to our lines, for when I looked out of the hole toward our lines, and a shell burst near them, I could see a Turk coming toward us. We played dead then, but I had my bayonet ready for him in case he had seen us and decided to come up to the hole. Evidently he had not, for when

he got near the hole he steered to the side and went around.

The other garby was cheerful when he was not asking for water, but you could see he was going fast. So we sat there in the hole and he died. Shortly afterward the fire slackened a little and I got out and started toward our lines. But I remembered about the other wounded man I had passed when I was carrying Philippe Pierre, so I began hunting for him, and after a long time I found him. He was still alive. His chest was all smashed in and he was badly cut up around the neck and shoulders. I picked him up and started back, but ran into some barbed wire and had to go around. I was pretty tired by this time and awfully thirsty, and I thought if I did not rest a little bit I could never make it. I was so tired and nervous that I did not care much whether I did get back or not, and the wounded garby was groaning all the time.

So when I thought the shells were coming pretty thick again I got into a shell hole and it was the same one I had left not long before. The dead garby was there just as I had left him.

The wounded one was bleeding all over, and my clothes were just soaked with blood from the three men, but most of all from him. There was some of my own blood on me, too, for when I was knocked down by the shell my nose bled and kept bleeding for a long time, but, of course, that was nothing compared to the bleeding of the others.

The worst of all was that he kept groaning for water, and he made me thirstier than I had been, even. But there was not a drop of water anywhere and I knew there was no use searching any bodies for flasks. So we just had to stick it out. Pretty soon the wounded man quit groaning and was quiet, and I knew he was going to die too. It made me mad to think that I had not been of any use in carrying these two men around, but if I had gone on with either of them it would have been just the same—they would have died and probably I would have got it, too. When I figured it out this way I quit worrying about it, only I wished the fire would let up.

So the other man died, and there were two of them in the hole. I read the numbers on their identification disks when shells burst near enough so that I could see them, and after a while got back to our lines and rolled in. I could not remember the numbers or the names by that time, but a working party got them, along with others, so it was all right.

My clothes were a mess, as I have said, and I was so tired I thought I could sleep for a week, but I could not stand it in my clothes any longer. It was absolutely against regulations, but I took off all my clothes—the blood had soaked in the skin—and wrapped myself in nothing but air and went right to sleep. I did not sleep very well, but woke up every once in a while and thought I was in the hole again.

During the night they brought up water, but I was asleep and did not know it. They did not wake me, but two men saved by share, though usually in a case like that it was everybody for himself and let the last man go dry. You could not blame them, either, so I thought it was pretty decent of these two to save my share for me. I believe they must have had a hard time keeping the others off of it, to say nothing of themselves, for there really was not more than enough for one good drink all around. It tasted better than anything I have ever drunk. Go dry for 24 hours in the hottest weather you can find, do a night's work like that, and come to in the morning with a tin cup full of muddy water being handed to you, and you will know what I mean.

At Gaba Tepe there were steep little hills with quarries in between them, and most of the prisoners we took were caught in the quarries. We found lots of dead Turks under piles of rock, where our guns had battered the walls of the quarries down on them.

We were fighting about this part of the country one time when we saw three motor trucks disappear over the side of a hill going across country. The detachment from the Cassard was sent over on the run and we came upon the Turks from those trucks and several others just after they had got out and were starting ahead on foot. We captured that whole bunch—I do not know how many in all. They were reinforcements on their way to a part of their line that we were battering very hard, and by capturing them we helped the Anzacs a great deal, for they were able to get through for a big gain.

We held that position, though they rained shells on us so hard all that day and night that we thought they were placing a barrage for a raid, and stood to arms until almost noon the next day. But our guns gave back shell for shell, and pounded the Turkish trenches and broke shrapnel over them until they had all they could do to stay in them.

Finally, our guns placed shell after shell on the enemy's communication trenches, and they could neither bring up reinforcements nor retire. So we went over and cleaned them out and took the trench. But then our guns had to stop because we were in range, and the Turks brought up reinforcements from other parts of the line and were driven back after holding their trench all afternoon. It was about fifty-fifty, though, for when they reinforced one part of the line some of our troops would break through in another part.

That night there was a terrible rain-storm. I guess it was really a cloudburst. We had all the water we

wanted then, and more, too. A great many men and mules were drowned, both of our troops and the Turkish. Trenches were washed in and most of the works ruined. There were several Turkish bodies washed into our trench, and two mules came over together, though whether they were Turkish or French or British I do not know.

A few days after the rain stopped I was going along the road to the docks at "V" beach when I saw some examples of the freakishness of shells. There was a long string of mules going back to the trenches with water and supplies of various kinds. We drew up to one side to let them pass. Two or three mules away from us was an old-timer with only one ear, and that very gray, loaded to the gun-wales with bags of water. He had had his troubles, that old boy, but they were just about over, for there was a flash and the next instant you could not see a thing left of Old Missouri. He just vanished. But two of the water bags were not even touched, and another one had only a little hole in it. There they lay on the ground, just as though you had taken the mule out from under them. The mules next him, fore and aft, were knocked down by the concussion but unharmed; but the third mule behind had one ear cut to shreds, and the man behind him was badly shot up and stunned.

A little farther on a shell had struck the road and plowed a furrow two or three feet wide, and just as straight as an arrow for three or four yards; it then turned off at almost a right angle and continued for a yard or two more before it burst and made a big hole. That Turk gunner must have put a lot of English on that shell when he fired it. He got somebody's number with that shot, too, and the lad paid pretty high, for there was blood around the hole, not quite dry when we got to it.

Coming back along the same road we halted to let another convoy of mules go past, and an officer of the Royal naval division came up and began talking to our officers. He was telling them how he and his men had landed at "X" beach, and how they had to wade ashore through barbed wire. "And, you know," he said in a surprised way, as if he himself could hardly believe it, "the beggars were actually firing on us!" That is just like the Limeys, though. Their idea is not to appear excited about anything at any time, but to act as though they were playing cricket—standing around on a lawn with paddles in their hands, half asleep. The Limeys are certainly cool under fire, though, and I think that because the Anzacs did so well at Gallipoli people have not given enough credit to the British regulars and R. N. D.'s, who were there too, and did their share of the work, and did it as well as any men could.

After a while this officer started on his way again, and as he cut across the road a French officer came up. The Limey wore a monocle, which caused the French officer to stare at him a minute before he saluted. After the Englishman had passed him the Frenchman took a large French penny out of his pocket, screwed it into his eye and turned toward us so that we could see it, but the Limey could not. That was not the right thing to do, especially before enlisted men, so our officers did not laugh, but the men did, and so loud that Limey turned around and caught sight of the Frenchman. He started back toward him and I thought sure there would be a fight, or that, more likely, the Limey would report him. Our officers should have placed the Frenchman under arrest, at that.

The Frenchman expected trouble, too, for he pulled up very straight and stiff, but he left the penny in his eye. The Limey came up to him, halted a few paces off and, without saying a word, took the monocle out of his eye, twiddled it three or four feet in the air and caught it in his other eye when it came down. "Do that, you blighter," he said and faced about and was on his way down the road. They had it on the Frenchman after that.

This Philippe Pierre, of whom I have spoken, told me a story about two Limey officers that I hardly believed, yet Philippe swore it was the truth. He had been in America before the war, and he said he had seen one of the officers that the story is about many times in New York.

He said there were two Limey officers going along the road arguing about the German shells which the Turks were using. One of the officers said they were no good because they did not burst. Just about that time a shell came along and they picked themselves up quite a distance from where they had been standing. Another shell whizzed by and landed flat on the side of the road. The officer walked over, dug it out of the ground, and took away the detonator and fuse—to prove that they did not explode!

The only thing that would make me believe that story is that Philippe Pierre said they were Limey officers. No one but a Limey would remember such an argument after being knocked galley west by a shell concussion. I do not doubt that a Limey would do it if it could be done, though.

Continued next week.

### Valley of Great Nataly Wealth.

The largest river emptying into the Pacific within the confines of Peru is the Santa, which waters the valley back of Chimbote, and is capable of supplying power to many industries and water for the irrigation of a vast area. In the Santa valley there exist extensive coal deposits. The coal found here is anthracite, and is said to be of a good quality for the manufacture of briquets.

## Monson News.

### New Books at the Library

The following books have been recently added to the Monson library:

|   |           |
|---|-----------|
| The cruise of the "Ghost,"                          | Alden     |
| A new Robinson Crusoe,                              | Alden     |
| An autumn sowing,                                   | Benson    |
| The master of strong hearts,                        | Brooks    |
| In the days of giants,                              | Brown     |
| The secret of the clan,                             | Brown     |
| The admiral's caravan,                              | Carryl    |
| Davy and the goblin,                                | Carryl    |
| The U-boat hunters,                                 | Connolly  |
| A traveller in war-time,                            | Churchill |
| Making her his wife,                                | Harris    |
| Where the souls of men are calling,                 | Harris    |
| The princess and Curdie,                            | Macdonald |
| Abbie Ann,  | Martin    |
| John Martin's annual                                | Mayo      |
| The standard-bearers,                               | Morley    |
| Shandygaff,   | Morse     |
| Fear God in your own village                        | Pierson   |
| Three little Millers,                               | Pierson   |
| The Millers at Pencroft                             | Pierson   |
| The Millers and their playmates,                    | Pierson   |
| The Millers and their new home,                     | Pierson   |
| In Dickens's London,                                | Smith     |
| The time spirit,                                    | Snaith    |
| The iron star,                                      | True      |
| Little plays from American history for young folks, | Walker    |

### Nurse's Report for July

|  |         |
|--|---------|
| Patients visited,                      | 22      |
| Met. cases,                            | 2       |
| Met. visits,                           | 7       |
| Patients carried from preceding month, | 11      |
| Patients forwarded,                    | 9       |
| Nursing visits made,                   | 100     |
| Prenatal visits made,                  | 1       |
| Social visits,                         | 33      |
| Well babies visited,                   | 65      |
| Well baby visits,                      | 89      |
| Well children visited,                 | 59      |
| Office visits,                         | 4       |
| Visits to school children,             | 3       |
| Paying patients,                       | 20      |
| Non-paying patients,                   | 13      |
| Patients discharged,                   | 4       |
| Patients recovered,                    | 4       |
| Patients improved,                     | 4       |
| Patients unimproved,                   | 1       |
| Patients died,                         | 1       |
| Money collected,                       | \$36.45 |

### Mrs. Martin Nelson

Mrs. Martin Nelson, 62, died at Worcester Friday, where she had been taken several days previous for treatment. She had been in poor health for several months, but her death at this time was unexpected. The body was brought to Monson Saturday, and the funeral was held at the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. Langley Sears officiating; burial was in No. 1 cemetery.

Mrs. Nelson was born in Sweden, and came to this country when a young woman. She had been a resident of Monson for about 30 years. She was a cheerful, industrious woman, and had many friends. Besides a husband, Martin Nelson, she leaves one son, Charles of Boston, and two daughters, Mrs. Mildred Cartier of Holyoke and Miss Helen Nelson at home.

J. C. Bradway has sold a lot of standing timber to the Wright Wire Company.

The Bungalow will be open for Red Cross work to-morrow, as well as all day to-day.

Harold E. Shaw has been transferred from Wilbur Wright field at Dayton, O., to Rantoul.

Many Monson people are planning to attend the Old Home Day celebration in Wales Saturday.

Justin G. Carew has sold to Michael Meurisse 30 acres of sprout and woodland at State Line.

Union Sunday morning services will be held for the next three weeks in the Universalist church.

Rev. William McGuire of Apple River, Ill., is visiting his father, John McGuire of Cushman street. Mr. McGuire has enlisted as a chaplain in the Army, and goes to Camp Grant next Monday.

William H. Cushman and Norman P. Dempsey have been appointed members of a special board of instruction on draft matters for Division 9.

Dwight E. Squier is another of Monson's successful beekeepers, reporting a good crop of honey this year. Mr. Squier has kept bees for a generation.

Robert H. Fuller and Joseph Avella have arrived on French soil, according to reports received, and Egton Fuller says where he is stationed it is cool enough to see one's breath in the morning.

Rev. and Mrs. Harry L. Oldfield of New York city are visiting Mrs. Oldfield's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Beckwith. Mr. Oldfield, following a short vacation, will arrange his church affairs preparatory to becoming a chaplain in the regular army, a position he has applied for and expects to obtain soon. Mr. Oldfield says "I prefer the chaplain's position to a Y. M. C. A. secretaryship because I go for the duration of the war and am a part of the regular army organization."

### Miss E. Augusta Fay

Miss E. Augusta Fay, 82, a resident of Monson for many years, died at Westboro Tuesday. The body was brought here this morning and the funeral was held in the Methodist church this afternoon, Rev. F. K. Gamble officiating; burial was in the No. 1 cemetery. E. Augusta Fay was the daughter of Larkin and Amanda Cadwell Fay, and was born July 27, 1836. She attended Monson schools, and graduated from the Westfield Normal School. She was an active member of the Methodist church up to her removal to Waltham 15 years ago, and had retained her membership here. She leaves no near relatives.

Mrs. J. F. Beckwith is spending two weeks at Noank, Conn.

James Lynch has taken a position with Donovan & Nelligan.

Wilfred Leonard has enlisted in the Navy and has been sent to Hingham.

Miss Alice Steere of Gloucester spent the week-end with Mrs. John Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Davis of Danbury, Conn., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Cooke.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Goulding and Miss Elizabeth Goulding of Bedford have been recent guests of Mrs. Carry Cross.

The assessed valuation of taxable property in town is \$2,171,875, and the assessors have announced the tax rate as \$21.60 on \$1000, which is 20 cents less than last year.

The annual reunion of the descendants of Samuel and Jane Taft Morse will be held on the Advent campground on North Main street in Palmer next Wednesday at the usual time of day.

### DEEM PICTURE OUT OF PLACE

British Authorities Request Removal of Kaiser's Portrait From Tonga King's Palace.

Germany's interesting relations with the little kingdom of Tonga in the South Pacific are recalled by recent incidents there. A few years back a life-size portrait of the kaiser mounted within a massive gilt frame was presented by the German government to King George Tuboa II, the present ruler of the archipelago. Forthwith this picture adorned the walls of the wooden palace at Nukualofa, the capital of the kingdom. Germans—who, shortly before the war, were rather conspicuous in Tonga—were wont to admire the painting when they came to pay their respects to King George. Moreover, close at hand were busts of Emperor Frederick of Germany and Prince von Bismarck. So delightfully informal in many ways is the Tongan court that the busts did excellent service as hat racks on festive occasions. But not so with the present from the "All Highest." But alas for the picture of the kaiser in little Tonga! After the war had been in progress for some time the fact of its existence and whereabouts came within the purview of the British government and that government requested the Tongan government to remove it from the palace. The pith of this request was that Tonga is a British protectorate. But notwithstanding Tonga is a British protectorate it is the last independent kingdom in the Pacific and it prides itself on having not only a monarch but a cabinet and a parliament.—New York World.

### TELL OF ENEMY'S APPROACH

Certain Birds and Animals Make the Best Kind of Sentinels That an Army Can Employ.

A wounded soldier, asked what had surprised him most in the battle zone, told of finding a robin's nest in an empty shell case.

As a rule birds are the finest sentinels in the animal kingdom. They become aware of approaching aircraft long before man hears anything. Early in the war parrots were kept at the Eiffel tower as sentinels, but they grew accustomed to the sound of enemy planes and were no longer of use. Pheasants always grow restless and chatter noisily if Zeppelins are approaching, even when they are far away, so far that man can hear no sound.

What is perhaps stranger is the fact that such ordinary creatures as pigs should sight a balloon when it is coming over. The "bilster" makes no sound, yet, should one appear against the sky, miles from a farmyard, the farmer will be made aware of the fact by the curious antics of his pigs and the clucking of his hens.

Toy dogs always are susceptible to the presence of danger, and many a pet shows uneasiness before a raid. Cats, too, show fear of gunfire and seem to know when danger threatens.

Dogs, birds and horses are very sensitive to sound. Watch the birds during a daylight raid, listen to the dogs, and visit the stable where the horse restively stamps up and down. But that all animals can accustom themselves to sounds that cause fear is proved by our cavalry horses, dogs that accompany their masters into the firing line, and the robin's nest in the empty shell case.

## Caesar

By VIRGINIA HOOD

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Oh, papa—please, please don't!" "Gr-r-r!" half roared, half snarled Colonel Abner Taylor, and swung his gold-headed cane at a great water dog ten feet away. Too late Ethel, his daughter, sought to intervene. The heavy walking stick grazed the head of the noble looking animal. For an instant its muzzle quivered and its white, gleaming teeth showed. Then, with rather a contemptuous look than a reproachful one, Caesar straightened up with dignity, took the cane between his jaws, walked over to where Ethel stood distractedly wringing her hands and laid the offending missile at her feet.

In an instant Ethel was kneeling at the side of Caesar, caressing him, her face, flooded with tears, buried in his silky coat. She even kissed him.

"And I'd do it to Waldron, too, if he were here!" she cried, hysterically and defiantly. "Oh, you cruel father! Oh, you wicked tyrant! To try to hurt a poor, innocent dumb animal that wandered here out of compassion for me. Go home, Caesar, and tell Waldron I love him more than I ever did!" "Innocent dumb animal—bah!" snorted the colonel wrathfully. "The vicious brute would delight to chew me up! Man, dog, friends, mail, everything appertaining to that young man will be taboo around this house, I can tell you!"

"You won't taboo my love from him—never!" sobbed forth Ethel, and ran into the house, leaving her father feeling decidedly uncomfortable. Once the father of Waldron Revere had defeated Colonel Taylor in a political campaign. The election was fair and decisive. Not so for the beaten candidate. He nursed his sullenness into hatred and never spoke to John Revere again. When his son appeared as the lover of gentle Ethel it was with supreme satisfaction that her father declined his advances. A climax had now come which developed some spirit in Ethel and the autocratic colonel was uneasy at the open rebellion that had materialized.

He did not see Ethel again that day and the next morning she came down to breakfast looking pale and broken-spirited. The heart of the father smote him, but he resolved never to unbend. "The son of an enemy shall not crow over me!" he muttered. Then he took his fishing rod and went down to the brook.

There was a favorite spot where the colonel loved to sit, waiting for a bite. It was a big rock in the center of the stream, around which the current swirled. He reached it with a little skiff, the bow chain of which he secured under two big stones, and got comfortably placed with his fishing tackle, his back braced up against a smooth fragment of slate.

It was a drowsy afternoon and the fish were not inclined to take the bait with any avidity. The sun was hot and beat down upon the marooned angler, lulling him into somnolence. A marooned man he was, but too indolent to note that the skiff had drifted away. Then his chin sank upon his breast, next the fishing rod slipped from his nerveless hand. He toppled finally, went his full length across the face of the rock and, with senses still dazed, slipped over into the water with a splash.

His head had struck a half-submerged boulder and the stunning contact completed his befogged and helpless situation. He was conscious of peril, of fast fading consciousness. He fancied he made out an object leave the shore and approach him. Then, with a choking gurgle in his throat, he sank under the surface of the water.

A little urchin rounding a belt of timber in pursuit of Caesar, the pet of half the town, came into view of his runaway animal playmate to view the dog in midstream, tugging at and holding to the collar of the coat of a limp, dragged form. The brave, intelligent animal managed to land his burden upon the shelving sandy shore. The little terrified at the white face and motionless pose of the rescued one, uttered a shrill shriek of terror and ran for the nearest house. It was the home of Caesar and his young master and of the rest of the Revere family. The incoherent story of the bewildered and frightened boy was sufficient to start Waldron Revere and his gardener in hot haste for the river with sincere concern. Waldron hurried his own movements and those of his companion in getting the insensible Colonel Taylor to the house. Then, on horseback, the gardener made wild speed to reach the nearest physician. The latter worked over his inanimate patient for an hour before he pronounced him out of danger.

Lying upon the couch near an open window, Colonel Taylor listened drowsily, and then sitting half-upright, to the voices of two children outside making a wonder story of the adventure of little Tod Wilkins in discovering "the drowned man," of the way Waldron Revere carried the former on his shoulders "clear to the house!" of the wild ride for Doctor Jenkins. It was then that the colonel realized that it was the hand of an enemy that had saved his life. And just then Waldron came into the room. The colonel put out a beckoning hand.

"Revere," he voiced, though feebly. "I'm weak and I've been sinful. Send for Ethel—I want to give you both my blessing."

Innocence No Guard.  
A southern newspaper contains the following item: "Joe Odom was acquitted of violating the prohibition law, and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 or serve three months at hard labor; the balance of the fine to be suspended during good behavior on payment of \$50." We shudder to think of what might have been inflicted upon Joe had he been convicted instead of acquitted.—Case and Comment.

### Knew His Business.

"Will you give me a crust of bread an' a cup of water, mum?" "Certainly. I'll fix you up a nice lunch. But why didn't you ask for something substantial?" "I'm a student of human nature, mum. It's mighty seldom I strikes anybody what's mean enough to give me just a crust an' a cup of water."

### Attract and Repel Lightning.

The best conductors of lightning, placed in the order of conductivity, are said to be: Metals, gas coke, graphite, solutions of salts, acids and water. The best nonconductors, ending with nearly perfect insulation, are India rubber, gutta-percha, dry air and gases, wool, ebonite, silk, glass, wax, sulphur, resins, paraffin.

### What Impressed Him.

At the age of four Thomas was taken to interview the menagerie. When the party stopped before the lion's cage Thomas's sister informed him that this animal was called a lion. For a few moments Thomas was bewildered at the abundance of flowing hair the lion possessed, and then suddenly exclaimed: "Some mustache, believe me!"

### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

#### PROBATE COURT

To David F. Dillon of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, and Commonwealth aforesaid:

You are appointed administrator of the estate in this Commonwealth, of Otto Durand, late of Plymouth, in the State of New Hampshire, deceased, intestate.

And you are required to make and return to said Probate Court, within three months from the date hereof, a true inventory of all the real and personal estate of said deceased which at the time of the making of such inventory shall have come to your possession or knowledge;

To administer according to law all the personal estate of said deceased, which may come to your possession or that of any person for you, and also the proceeds of any of the real estate of said deceased that may be sold or mortgaged by you;

To render, upon oath, a true account of your administration, at least once a year, until your trust is fulfilled, unless excused therefrom in any year, by said Court;

To pay any balance remaining in your hands upon the settlement of your accounts, to such persons as said Court shall direct;

To deliver these letters of administration into said Court, in case any will of said deceased shall be hereafter duly proved and allowed;

And also, within three months, to cause notice of your appointment to be published once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, and return your affidavit of having given such notice, with a copy thereof, to the Probate Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, at Springfield, this twenty-second day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.



A WORLD-PICTURE  
BRADY-MADE  
**ETHEL CLAYTON**  
"The Witch Woman"  
Story by WILLARD MACK  
Directed by TRAVERS VALE

Empire, Thursday, August 22d

### Will They Say "Next?"

The Manchurian barbers are likely soon to blossom forth as full-fledged "tonsorial artists." Consular reports say they are replacing their antiquated and time-honored Chinese equipment with modern American barber supplies.

### An Obstacle.

You can make a big success from a small beginning, but it's mighty difficult to accomplish anything worth while in this big world if you start out with the big head.—Detroit Free Press.

### To Polish Steel.

A finely polished lusterless surface can be produced on steel by rubbing, after tempering, on a smooth iron surface with some ground oilstone till it is perfectly smooth, after which it should be laid on a sheet of paper and rubbed backward and forward until it acquires a fine dead polish.

### Strive to Keep Soul Youthful.

My body's old, but that's not my fault. I'm not to blame for an old body, but I would be to blame for an old soul. An old soul is a shameful thing.—Margaret Deland.

## THAT LAD IN FRANCE

Will appreciate it greatly if you will send him

## The Palmer Journal

Telling each week of the local news of his home town. It will keep him posted better than you can possibly do by letters.

Only \$1 75 a Year

To keep him in touch with all that is happening at home.

## NOTICE

### To Holders of U. S. Government First And Second Liberty Loan Bonds

We are prepared to convert your bonds of the First and Second Liberty Loans into bonds bearing 4 1/2 per cent interest.

Your bonds to be converted must be in the possession of the Federal Reserve Bank on or before November 9, 1918.

We will convert all bonds not yet paid for, or deposited as collateral or left with us for safe keeping, unless we are notified to the contrary before September 1st, 1918.

We urge your prompt attention to this matter.

Monson National Bank  
Monson Savings Bank

Monson, August 8th

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 15, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 20.

## A SOCK DRIVE OF 1776

### How One Woman Inspired Her Neighbors to Help Soldiers

#### KNIT AS SHE RODE TO SPREAD NEWS

#### Palmer and Monson Helped Mistress Cady Furnish Footwear For Boys at Front

As the women of to-day—and some of the men too—knit and purl, and finish their socks in record time, their industry brings to mind an account of another stocking "drive." In the Revolutionary war Mistress Holmes Cady, according to a poem written in 1876 by a descendant, by her example and exhortations inspired the inhabitants of Palmer, Monson and near-by towns to knit 153 pairs of socks in an incredibly short time. The following poem, "Rhoda's Ride," reprinted in the Springfield Republican of last Sunday, tells how this feat was accomplished and sets a standard which knitters of to-day will have to knit their best to reach.

Rhoda's husband, Lieut. Cady, was in winter quarters with his company at Morristown, N. J., and he wrote his wife:

We are here for the winter in Morristown, And a sorry sight are our men to-day, In tatters and rags with no sign of pay. As we marched to camp, if a man looked back,

By the dripping blood he could trace his track. For scarcely a man has a decent shoe, And there's not a stocking the army through. So send us stockings as quick as you can, My company needs them, every man. And every man is a neighbor's lad, Tell this to their mothers, they need them bad.

Mistress Cady's native resourcefulness came to the rescue, as she

turned to her daughters, Sally and Lucy:

"Girls, each on your needles a stocking set, Get my cloak and hood, as for you, son Dan, Yoke up the steers as quick as you can, Put a chair in the wagon, as you are alive, Till sit and knit while you go and drive." They started at once on the Stafford road, She knitting away while he held the goal. At Stafford Hollow they stopped to call. On the sisters' Prudence and Mary Ball. She would not go in but sat in her chair. And read to the girls her letter from there. That was enough, for their brothers three Were in Lieutenant Cady's company.

Then on Rhoda went, stopping here and there To rouse the neighbors from their old chair. Yet while she was riding her fingers flew, And minute by minute the stockings grew. Across the country so wild and brown, They drove until they came to Monson town. Here mellow and rich lay the Fyn's broad lands, With them she took dinner and warmed her hands; Next toward North Monson Dan turned the steers.

Through Staffordville, Hollow Forge and Palmer they drove, and when they reached home Mistress Cady had finished her second pair of socks. Small obstacles did not daunt her and her industrious family, for

When the yarn gave out they carded and spun, And every day more stockings were done; When the wool gave out they killed a sheep, A cosset, but nobody stopped to weep. They pulled the fleece and carried away, And spun and knitted from night until day; In all the country no woman could rest, They knitted on like people possessed. And they got the desired results:

On Monday morn at an early hour, The stockings came in a perfect shower. A shower that lasted until the night—Black, brown, blue ones, mixed gray and white. There were pairs one hundred and fifty-three, Long ones, remember up to the knee.

Mistress Cady carried them to Morristown, and the anonymous poet writes of this feat:

I hear like an echo the soldiers' cheers As up in salute to the brow flies each hand As the captain passes, desiring then To thank Mistress Holmes Cady in the name of his men, But the words that her husband's lips let fall, "I knew you would do it," were best of all. Surely this is an illustration of the spirit of '76 which the women of to-day would do well to imitate.

## Interchangeable Mileage Books

Passenger mileage books, interchangeable and good on any railroad, will be placed on sale next Tuesday. They will be accepted in payment of passenger fares on trains, in exchange for tickets and for extra baggage charges. They will be of two sizes, 500 and 1000 miles, with war tax added. The rate will be three cents a mile, which, with the war tax, will make a 500-mile book cost \$16.20 and a 1000-mile book \$32.40. There will be no saving in fare by the purchase of a book, but there will be the convenience of not being obliged to stop and buy a ticket every time a train is taken.

## Boys Shooting Song Birds

Deputy Game Commissioner Luman was called to Three Rivers Saturday night to look after two boys said to have been shooting song and other small birds with air rifles. A visit to the home of the boys resulted in the rifles being broken up for kindling wood by the boys' fathers, who said they did not propose to permit their sons to use guns until they were large enough to fight for their country. As a result of this action the matter is not to be pressed.

## List of Heavy Taxpayers

Palmer Property Owners Paying \$100 Or More. Rate is \$18.10

The assessors have finished their work and announce the tax rate as \$18.10 on \$1000; this is 50 cents less than last year. Those paying a tax of \$100 or over are:

|                              |        |
|------------------------------|--------|
| Heirs of J M Allen           | \$ 269 |
| Domizio Accorsi              | 240    |
| P E Bard                     | 109    |
| Anna E Barton                | 287    |
| Nellie M Bond                | 599    |
| L J and Blanche Brainerd     | 149    |
| A D Bramble                  | 215    |
| E E Brooks                   | 148    |
| G E Buck                     | 900    |
| C H Burns                    | 465    |
| Joseph Belanger              | 191    |
| Nancy M Caryl                | 226    |
| Central Mass Electric Co     | 3,339  |
| Central Mass Power Co        | 2,046  |
| T J Chalk                    | 143    |
| L A Conant                   | 426    |
| Clara L Converse             | 121    |
| H D Converse                 | 1,661  |
| C Cordially and C Bartolomei | 296    |
| H E W Clark                  | 296    |
| J W Cheney                   | 115    |
| Cercle Canadien No 262       | 142    |
| D F and F C Dillon           | 338    |
| Catherine A Dunn             | 219    |
| Lucy A Flynt                 | 122    |
| Flynt Building Co            | 204    |
| C K Gamwell                  | 132    |
| Almenia M Hastings           | 141    |
| Carrie J Holbrook            | 170    |
| M Rachel Holbrook            | 1,161  |
| G S Holden                   | 103    |
| Mary Holden                  | 546    |
| Johanna A Hartnett           | 157    |
| Nettie H Haynes              | 130    |
| C D Holden                   | 123    |
| L R Holden                   | 175    |
| C W Johnson                  | 152    |
| J J Kelley                   | 100    |
| Joseph Kerigan               | 201    |
| L L Keith                    | 108    |
| Andy and Mary Kroolik        | 104    |
| Frances C Lawrence           | 213    |
| J W and Mary Loftus          | 123    |
| Martha C Loomis              | 223    |
| J P Lynde                    | 212    |
| Catherine Lawlor             | 126    |
| O W Marcy                    | 141    |
| Marcy Lumber Co              | 347    |
| Mary E McDonald              | 108    |
| R C Newell                   | 155    |
| Odd Fellows Hall Asson       | 208    |
| Palmer Savings Bank          | 832    |
| Palmer Water Co              | 1,636  |
| H M Parsons                  | 106    |
| S M Phillips                 | 216    |
| Abner Podrat                 | 747    |
| Stanislaws Parda             | 105    |
| A B & J Rathbone             | 293    |
| Blanche M Rathbone           | 197    |
| C F Smith                    | 274    |
| W E Stone                    | 263    |
| W E & C K Stone              | 154    |
| H A Shaw                     | 135    |
| Heirs Eva M Sullivan         | 110    |
| Norman Taylor                | 171    |
| Whitcomb & Faulkner          | 924    |
| Ida C Whitcomb               | 127    |
| Byram and Bertha Woodhead    | 101    |
| Worcester County Gas Co      | 1,647  |
| Agnes F Wilson               | 226    |
| James Wilson                 | 102    |
| Thorndike Co                 | 13,837 |
| Palmer Mill                  | 18,170 |
| Boston Duck Co               | 15,244 |

## Non-Residents

|                              |       |
|------------------------------|-------|
| Carrie G Blanchard           | 101   |
| B and A RR                   | 2,183 |
| C V RR                       | 493   |
| Cutler Company               | 164   |
| Dean & Sherk                 | 672   |
| H W Giffin                   | 103   |
| Gulf Refining Co             | 173   |
| N E Power Co                 | 335   |
| N E Tel and Tel Co           | 367   |
| Poole & Sagalyan             | 103   |
| T D Potter                   | 666   |
| Roman Catholic Bishop, Spfld | 127   |
| Fred L Snow                  | 246   |
| Springfield St Ry Co         | 1,090 |
| Standard Oil Co              | 307   |
| J H Wesson                   | 333   |
| M J Whittall                 | 784   |
| Whittall Associates          | 320   |
| Wright Wire Co               | 6,268 |
| Western Union Tel Co         | 204   |

## Soda Water Bottle Explodes

That a soda bottle may be nearly as dangerous as a German bomb—if it is not too large—was demonstrated at Ware Tuesday afternoon, when John Kroll, proprietor of a bottling works on Margaret street, was severely injured when one exploded. His left arm was cut to the bone by flying glass, and an artery severed. Kroll managed to make and apply a tourniquet, but was nearly unconscious when found and removed to the Ware Hospital.

## Recruits Are Drilling Well

Capt. Henry M. Foley, who is drilling the men liable for military service, reports that they make a splendid showing. The entire company was present at the last drill, and will meet again this evening in Memorial Hall.

## Letters From Soldier Boys on Other Side

### Ted O'Connor Says Kaiser is Saying His Prayers

#### "It's Hot," Raymond Phaneuf Says; Robert Plimpton Praises Red Cross

##### Kaiser Saying His Prayers

In a letter from Ted O'Connor to his mother, Mrs. J. P. O'Connor of Pine street, dated July 10th, he tells of meeting a number of Palmer boys as follows:

"I saw Pat Riddle a week ago. He's the same old Pat and looking fine. I just missed seeing 'Dutch' Phaneuf. The other day I was going to mess when I bumped into Dan Connors; this was the first time I had seen him since he left the U. S., though we have both been in the same division. I chatted with him a while and started on toward the soup gun, when 'Hello! Ted; how are you?' from Frank Stickney. Well, mess was forgotten. All the Palmer boys were asking and answering about everything from here to there. Along came a big truck; as it was passing us we heard a wild yell and the clatter of machinery as the truck stopped, and Lewis Marcy springs off. He can't stay only long enough to say 'Hello!' but he'll be back. A half-hour later he's back helping to make the reunion a success. Well, here come two horses along the road; 'Whoa!' and if it isn't Ed Healey! Some boys! All fit and healthy scrappers. Haven't changed a bit in their ways, but a healthier looking gang never could be found.

"The Kaiser is saying his prayers; we get the echo of them from every prisoner who comes in. We have been out of the trenches about two weeks; of course we don't know when we go in again. We gave a good account of ourselves while there and I hope we'll do as well next time. I was in the hospital for three days with the 'three-days' fever,' but am feeling fine again. It's a tough sickness while it lasts, but it does not last long."

##### Raymond Phaneuf Says It's Hot

Raymond Phaneuf of South Main street, who went across not long ago, wrote his wife and mother recently as follows:—

"Just a line letting you know that I am safe and in good health. 'Somewhere in France.' Although we have not seen all there is to be seen, what we have seen of this country and the one we came through, they have got to climb some to reach the good old U. S. A.

"While I'm over here I'm going to try and learn to talk French, if it's in me, and I have any chance to learn; then when I go back I won't be ashamed to say that I'm French.

"I thought we had hot weather over there, but we beat it over here to a standstill. There is one thing I can't get over, and that's their railroads and rolling power. If you should see Pete Johnson you can tell him for me over here in switching the cars they are all chained together, while ours are coupled automatically. I would like to get a chance to work on their railroads just for the experience I'd get if nothing more, even if I had to go to braking. I wouldn't want to be a 'Connie,' because I can't talk French enough, and the stations are all in French, but I could holler out, 'Brimfield' and 'Tennville,' they wouldn't know the diff (hal hal). I can understand the French good here, but the money, both here and in England, is like a Chinese puzzle, and I have had quite a time trying to spend it and make change.

"While I am over here I am going to look up my brother; I guess I have his right address."

##### Plimpton Praises Red Cross

The following letter, dated July 2d, has been received in Brimfield from Robert Plimpton of East Brimfield, with the No 1 Veterinary Hospital, who was storekeeper and postmaster in that village following a number of years' service with E. B. Taylor of Palmer:

"On Active Service with the American Expeditionary Forces.

"Dear Miss Tarbell:—

"I received your letter and was very glad to hear from you. I also received some letters from other people in Brimfield, and wish to thank them for writing to me. It seems so good to get a letter from the home town. I would like to write to each person in answer to the letters I

have received, but we are allowed to write only a limited number of letters.

"It gives a fellow a lot of courage to feel that the folks at home are doing their bit to win the war and make the boys at the front comfortable. It makes a fellow proud of his home town to hear that they have given the Liberty Bond drive such a boost. I understand that there has been a Red Cross drive on, but have not heard how it came out. I feel sure that the Brimfield people will do their share because they have always done more than their allotment in previous drives.

"The Red Cross is doing great work at the front for the wounded. We do not see so much of their work here, because we are some distance behind the lines. They have their hospitals all over France.

"I do not know what the boys would do without the Y. M. C. A. There is one in every town where there are American soldiers. They furnish entertainment, magazines, and a place to write. It makes it nice to have a place to go to in the evening where we can read and write letters. They furnish the soldiers with all the writing paper they desire. They always have a canteen, where tobacco, cigarettes, chocolate, and many other things can be bought at a fair price. It is very hard to get chocolate or other such things at the French stores. They also have oranges, nuts and cookies quite often at the canteens. The chocolate and cookies are not like the ones we get in America; all of that stuff is made in France.

"Our work is taking care of sick and wounded horses. It is very interesting work, and the experience is going to be very valuable to us when we get home.

"The country here resembles the hills and fields at home in many ways, and the country is very pretty with lots of trees and hills in this section. In some parts of France the country is very level, with very few trees. The roads are very good over here. They are nearly as smooth as the concrete roads at home. The main roads are straight for miles sometimes. There are no fences or walls, but there are always trees on both sides of the roads.

"The days are not nearly as hot as they are in Massachusetts, and the nights are very cool. There is nearly always a nice cool breeze.

"The people wear the big wooden shoes. Leather is very high here, and leather shoes are a luxury. The wooden shoes can be heard on the sidewalks for quite a distance.

"In closing I wish to again thank you and the people of Brimfield for the letters and other remembrances they have sent me. As I have said, it gives the boys in France so much courage to be able to feel that the people at home are doing all they can to make them comfortable."

## Bronze Tablet For Its Men

The Wright Wire Company is having a bronze tablet made, containing the names of employees of the Palmer and Worcester plants who have entered the military or naval service. The company has also announced that all men who leave its employ to join the colors will be employed again by the company upon their return, if they so desire. The tablets will be displayed suitably in Palmer and Worcester when completed.

From the Palmer plant 32 men have joined the colors. The company is more than 80 per cent engaged on war work, but in spite of that fact not a man drafted from its force has been exempted on industrial grounds and the company has never asked for such exemption. The entire product of the rope department has been taken by the Government for some time.

## Ball to Have Opposition

Nomination papers are being circulated in this vicinity for Waterman L. Williams of Holden as member of the Republican State Committee from this district. Mr. Williams has the hearty endorsement of his own section, and will contest the nomination with Freelon Q. Ball of Monson, whose nomination papers have already been in circulation locally.

## Schools Begin Next Monday

### List of Teachers. Numerous Changes In Force Since Last Spring

The public schools of the town will begin next Monday, instead of September 3, as originally planned, with the following list of teachers:—

#### High School

John E. Hurley, Principal  
Pauline C. Melius, Mathematics  
Genevra F. Clark, Latin and Ancient History  
Eleanor F. Toolin, Modern Languages  
Emily H. Ham, English  
Elisabeth B. Clark, Science  
Georgietta MacIntire, Head Commercial Department  
Annie M. Murphy, Assistant Commercial Department  
Agnes I. Mahoney, Assistant Commercial Department

#### Palmer Grammar

Elizabeth H. Cornish, Prin'al, grade 9  
Mary G. Hartnett, grade 8  
Alice W. Perry, grades 7 and 8  
Phyllis E. Greene, grade 7  
Helen P. Clare, grade 6  
Grace A. Ross, grade 6  
Beatrice L. Dillon, grade 5  
Gertrude K. Holland, grades 4 and 5  
Susan M. Ballou, grade 4  
Kathleen M. Quirk, grade 3  
Muriel S. Greene, grades 2 and 3  
Agnes C. Carmody, grade 2  
Katherine Duffy, grade 1  
Rose A. Duffy, grade 1

#### Three Rivers Grammar

Katherine M. Twiss, Principal, grade 9  
Mary Sullivan, grade 8  
Luna Whitlock, grade 7  
Bernadette M. Shea, grade 6  
Rose E. Denshevski, grade 5  
Alice M. Austin, grades 4 and 5  
Esther E. Shea, grade 4  
Mary J. Kelley, grade 3  
Lucy B. Twiss, grade 3  
Nellie T. Granfield, grade 2  
Mae C. Fitzgerald, grade 2  
Elizabeth A. Shea, grade 1  
May E. Mahoney, grade 1

#### Bondsville Grammar

Lucy C. Fitzgerald, Principal, grades 8 and 9  
Mae P. Lynch, grades 6 and 7  
Bridget Griffin, grade 5  
Mary E. Quirk, grade 4  
Mary I. Hartnett, grade 3  
Mary F. Barry, grade 2  
Anna C. Bothwell, grades 1 and 2  
Bessie King, grade 1

#### Thorndike Grammar

Jane E. Ruddy, Principal, grades 8 and 9  
Florence I. Sampson, grades 6 and 7  
Mary A. Bothwell, grades 5 and 6  
Cora B. Clark, grade 4  
Alice Smith, grade 3  
Flora L. Morey, grade 2  
Edyth L. Twiss, grades 1 and 2  
Sara J. Bothwell, grade 1

#### Wire Mill

Agnes E. Sullivan, grades 3 and 4  
Gladys L. Webber, grades 1 and 2

#### Shorley

Maude V. Foley, grades 1—7

#### Palmer Center

Mary M. Cavanaugh, grades 1—4

#### Forest Lake

Lily A. Possardt, grades 1—7

The following resignations have been received during the summer: George U. Eastman, head commercial department, to accept a similar position in the Westfield high school; Mary I. Farrell, grade 3, Thorndike grammar, to accept a position in the Holyoke schools; Mary T. Fitzgerald, grades 5 and 6, Bondsville grammar, to accept a position in Springfield schools.

The following transfers have been made: Georgietta MacIntire, from first assistant to head of commercial department; Annie M. Murphy, from second assistant to first assistant in commercial department; Agnes I. Mahoney, from principal of Thorndike grammar to second assistant in commercial department; Jane E. Ruddy, from grade 7, Palmer grammar, to principal of Thorndike grammar; Mary G. Hartnett, from grade 4, Bondsville grammar, to grade 8, Palmer grammar; Bridget Griffin, from grades 5 and 6, Thorndike grammar, to grades 5 and 6, Bondsville grammar; Mary E. Quirk, from grade 2, Bondsville grammar, to grade 4, Bondsville grammar.

The following appointments have been made: Phyllis E. Greene, graduate of Westfield Normal school, 1918, grade 7, Palmer grammar; Grace A. Ross, graduate of Westfield Normal school, 1918, grade 6, Palmer grammar; Muriel S. Greene, graduate of Westfield Normal school, 1916, and teacher at Chester, Mass., for two years, grades 2 and 3, Palmer grammar; Alice M. Austin, graduate

(Continued on Fifth page)

## PALMER MAN A SUICIDE

### Despondent Over Lack of News From Family in Austria

#### CUT HIS THROAT IN FREIGHT YARD

#### Sunday Noon. Had Been in Town Four Years; Industrious And Saving Money

Discouraged because he could get no word from his family in Austria and suffering from the toothache, Gregory Landwicz committed suicide Sunday by cutting his throat on the track of the Boston and Albany railroad about noon a short distance east of the freight house in Palmer.

The body was discovered by James Mitten, employed by the railroad as a car repairer. He had been up and down the tracks in the freight yard for about two hours attending to his duties, and had passed on the other side of the car behind which Landwicz was found only a few minutes before. At that time he saw a man on the ground but supposed it was a "drunk," but on his return concluded to take a look, and discovered the man's condition. The body lay between the tracks with a gash three and a half inches long across the front of the throat. The razor with which the wound was inflicted was closed and placed carefully under some papers; under the man's head was a prayer book; his coat and vest were folded neatly and placed between the rails with his hat on top. He was still breathing when found, but expired before Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider, who was called at once, arrived.

Landwicz was employed as a cobbler in Herman Platin's shoe repairing establishment on Bridge street, and had been there about four years. He was about 38 years old, and had a wife and two children in Austria. He had been unable to hear a word from them in a long time, and was of course unable to go to them. This worried him a good deal, and he talked of it to his employer frequently. He boarded himself and lived in the old "Scism" house in the rear of the Burns Hotel; this was also unsatisfactory, as he had few companions and no home life which was an added cause of dissatisfaction. Sunday morning he called at the home of Mr. Platin on State avenue and complained of toothache; Mr. Platin offered to go to a dentist with him, but he said he would go to Springfield and see a physician who could speak his tongue, as he could speak little English. Instead, he apparently returned to the village and walked down South Main street—as he was seen there by some children holding a handkerchief to his face not long before the body was discovered—and crossed to the place at the electric car barn.

The body was taken to Loftus' undertaking rooms, and was later cared for by a relative from Springfield. He had over \$125 in a bank in Springfield, and a \$50 bond of the Second Liberty Loan.

## The Fourth Liberty Loan

The campaign for the Fourth Liberty Loan will begin September 28 and close October 19. The result of the loan will be watched with keen interest in Europe, not only by our associates in the war against the Teutonic powers, but by our enemies. It will be regarded by them as a measure of the American people's support of the war.

The Germans know full well the tremendous weight and significance of popular support of the war, of the people at home backing up the Army in the field. As the loan succeeds our enemies will rejoice, as it falls short they will rejoice. Every dollar subscribed will help and encourage the American soldiers and hurt and depress the enemies of America.

The loan will be a test of the loyalty and willingness of the people of the United States to make sacrifices compared with the willingness of our soldiers to do their part. There must be and will be no failure by the people to measure up to the courage and devotion of our men in Europe. Many of them have given up their lives; shall we at home withhold our money? Shall we spare our dollars while they spare not their very lives?

## WILBRAHAM.

Rev. Mr. MacLane of the Federated church, with his family, is on a vacation. His father, Rev. Mr. MacLane of Leominster, occupied the pulpit Sunday.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Mrs. Mary Wetherell

The funeral of Mrs. Mary (Cook) Wetherell, the widow of Willard E. Wetherell, was held at the home on Wednesday afternoon of last week. There was a large attendance, friends and relatives being present from Boston, Worcester, Westboro, Springfield, Palmer, Scotch Plains, N. J., Woonsocket, R. I., Windsor Locks and Union, Conn., as well as Brimfield. Rev. William Estabrook officiated. In his remarks Mr. Estabrook dwelt upon Mrs. Wetherell's interest in doing for others and her activity in church work as long as her strength permitted. Among the many beautiful flowers was a wreath from Mrs. Wetherell's associates in Red Cross work, and a spray of asters from the Christian Endeavor Society. The bearers were Charles Tarnell, Fred Parker, Clarence King, Fred Bissell, Edgar Brown and Robert Streeter.

Mrs. Wetherell had attended the Red Cross meeting on the day before her sudden illness occurred, and had visited the public library Saturday afternoon. About 10 o'clock Saturday afternoon she sustained an apoplectic shock and died about 6:30 Sunday morning without regaining consciousness. The news came as a sad surprise to the people of the village and outside friends, as although Mrs. Wetherell had not been in the best of health for a good many years, she had seemed as well as usual during the summer, and had been active in her customary household duties. On the morning before her death she had entertained callers, to whom she told of her plans for going with her daughter for a stay of two weeks at the seashore.

Mrs. Wetherell was the daughter of the late Francis E. and Sarah (Moore) Cook, and was born in Brimfield January 21, 1857. She was educated in the town schools and the Hitchcock Free Academy, and was a member of the Academy Alumni Association. In her early womanhood she was in the employ of the firm of Merrick & Fay in Monson for a number of years. She was married to Willard E. Wetherell of Brimfield September 25, 1878. After living in Monson for five or six years Mr. and Mrs. Wetherell removed to Westboro, where they lived for 21 years. They afterwards lived in Boston for nine years, and returned to Brimfield in the fall of 1915, buying the place in the village which was previously the home of James and Emily Noyes. Mrs. Wetherell united with the First Baptist church soon after going to Westboro, and was a very active worker in the interests of the church throughout her life in that town. She was afterwards a member of the Stoughton street Baptist church in Dorchester.

Mrs. Wetherell cherished a loyal feeling for her native town and its people, and as a kind and helpful neighbor and friend she will be greatly missed among her associates in Brimfield and other places. Besides her husband she leaves a daughter, Elizabeth.

### Principal Kenney Returns

The word that George F. Kenney is again to take up the principalship of the Hitchcock Free Academy is received with much gratification by the pupils and the community in general. Mr. Kenney resigned his position at the close of the first half-year in 1916 for a much-needed rest after entering upon his eleventh year of principalship. During the last half of the past school year he took the principalship of the Woodstock (Conn.) Academy to fill a vacancy.

Mrs. Francis Boardman of Waterbury, Conn., is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. George M. Hitchcock.

The girls' knitting club met last week with Miss Alice Sibley, and will meet this evening with Miss Marjorie King.

There was no service at the church Sunday morning, and here will be no preaching for the next two Sundays. The Christian Endeavor Society will hold its evening meetings as usual.

Mrs. Walter E. Brown, who spent several days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Brown, left Saturday for her home in Tela, Honduras, after spending the summer in the United States. Her husband, who had planned to visit his parents about this time and return with her, has been unable to leave his business on account of war conditions.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lawrence, Mrs. Alice Sherman and Robert C. Sherman attended the field day meeting of the Connecticut, Massachusetts and Rhode Island Granges at Thompsonville, Conn., last Friday. Mr. Lawrence is a Past Master of Quabog Pomona Grange and Brimfield Grange, while Mr. Sherman is a Deputy of the Massachusetts State Grange and Master of the Brimfield Grange.

The local trustees of the Hitchcock Free Academy held a meeting last Friday evening to make plans for the exercises of dedication of the service flag presented to the Academy by the class of 1918, to be held at the reunion of the Alumni Association

Thursday afternoon, August 29. All are invited to participate in these exercises, which will follow the business meeting of the Association.

Miss Anne Sutherland of Springfield, child welfare supervisor for the Connecticut Valley for the Massachusetts State Board of Health, was in town last week to arrange for the weighing of children under five years of age. There are between 40 and 50 such children in town. Miss Egan, a local nurse, will take charge of the weighing, and the first meeting will be this afternoon at the Red Cross rooms.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Fogg are entertaining Miss Harwood of Cambridge.

Miss Elsie M. Lamy of Springfield is visiting at the home of Clarence King.

Clarence Brown is entertaining his sister, Mrs. Charles George of Framingham, formerly of Brimfield.

Miss Helena Lawrence has returned to Springfield after a short vacation, to resume her work of nursing.

Mrs. Irving G. Davis and her two children of Storrs, Conn., are at the home of her father, Dr. Sawin.

Mrs. Fred T. Parker and Mrs. Albert R. Brown have been spending a week as guests of Mrs. Austin Sweet in Norton.

Henry W. Estabrook and his daughter, Miss Fidelia Estabrook, are spending a few weeks with relatives in Lancaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Stowell of Providence, R. I., formerly of Brimfield, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Royce.

Mrs. George E. Hitchcock, who has been ill for some time, has gone to Cohoes, N. Y., to be under the care of her sister, Dr. Harriet Kenney.

## WARE.

### Mrs. Carrie G. Williams

Mrs. Carrie G. Williams, 59, widow of Nelson C. Williams, died at her home on Bank street Monday morning of hemorrhage of the lungs. She was ill but a short time. Although born in Brookfield, Vt., Mrs. Williams lived most of her life in Three Rivers and Ware. She married in 1886, her husband dying in 1909. Besides a son, Priv. Carl E. Williams, who is now at Wentworth Institute, Boston, taking a course preparatory to Army service. She leaves a brother, Benjamin Briggs of Hartford, Vt.

### Girl Gets Broken Arm

Hazel, the 10-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Pelky of the Greenwich road had her right arm broken below the elbow Tuesday morning while trying to stop a frightened horse. She was about to step into the carriage to drive to Ware when some boys frightened the horse, causing it to run. The girl clung to the reins in an endeavor to check the animal, and was dragged several rods. She was attended by Dr. W. W. Miner.

The body of Mrs. Frederick Burge of New Haven was brought to Ware last Thursday for burial in Aspen Grove cemetery.

Mrs. Mary Cass of Park avenue has received notice of the safe arrival overseas of her son, Priv. Charles Cass of the 301st Ambulance Corps.

Mrs. Timothy Burns of Walnut street has received word of the safe arrival overseas of her son, Priv. James L. Burns of the administrative department, No. 1.

Louis J. Whitney of Chestnut street, who has been for several years in Miner's drug store, has enlisted in the medical corps of the Army, and will report at Fort Slocum.

Paige Robinson of Cottage street has received word to report at Boston Saturday morning. Mr. Robinson enlisted some time ago in the mechanical department of the naval aviation service.

Miss Jessie E. Winn, daughter of Mrs. Augustine Winn of Spring street, and Arthur Bertrand of Indian Orchard were married at 7:30 Tuesday morning at Mt. Carmel chapel by Rev. William R. Lucey.

A conference held Sunday night between the master painters and journeymen resulted in an agreement whereby the journeymen will receive a flat rate of \$4 for an eight-hour day. No specified rate was in existence previously, although a partial understanding between members of the Painters' Union and the master painters made the wage 41 cents an hour, which amounted to \$3.28 a day.

Superintendent of Schools G. W. Cox has announced that the fall term of the public schools will begin Wednesday, September 5. Previously the schools have opened the day after Labor Day, but this has been changed for several reasons, one being in order to allow out-of-town teachers to spend the holiday at their homes. Mr. Cox states that but one week was lost during the fall and winter terms last year in spite of the fuel shortage. This year, there is more coal in stock than last and a large quantity of seasoned wood has been secured.

Co. B, State Guard, left Ware last Friday for five days' training at Camp

Gardner, Framingham. Capt. Henry Proulx, First Lieut. Louis A. Renaud, Second Lieut. Bernard W. Southworth, with noncommissioned officers and 46 enlisted men, went down.

Eli Harper, 49, died at his home on Vigeant street Sunday afternoon, after an illness of only two hours. Heart failure caused death. Mr. Harper was born in North Brookfield, but came to Ware when he was nine years old. He has engaged in the meat business for 30 years. Besides his wife, he leaves three sons, Henry, Emile and William of Ware; a brother, Nelson, of Brockton, and two sisters, Mrs. Exis Drouin of Cambridge and Mrs. Henry Chicoine of Ware. The funeral took place Tuesday morning in Mt. Carmel church. Burial was in Mt. Carmel cemetery.

## BELCHERTOWN.

### Schools May Have Coal

The local fuel committee have voted to instruct the coal dealers to deliver an allowance to the Center schools after half of their customers' orders have been filled. If the full supply, about 40 tons, cannot be obtained, the school authorities are planning to burn wood up to the extreme cold weather. Dry hardwood is now as high as \$12 a cord, and will probably go higher.

Miss Bernice Cook has returned from a stay of three weeks at Leominster.

The Kimball family reunion is being held to-day at the home of Austin Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaston Plaintiff are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

The Stewart-Shaw family will hold its ninth annual reunion at Forest Lake Saturday.

James MacDonough of Colorado is the guest of his sister, Mrs. John J. Garvey of the Ware road.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Purdy of Maple street are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Edwards of Middletown, N. Y. Miss Minnie Stadler, who is training at the Metropolitan Hospital, New York, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stadler.

Plans are under consideration for the concentration of some of the district schools. The basement of Community Hall may be used for school purposes.

By vote of the school committee, the district, grade and high schools will open August 19, one week earlier than was previously planned. Miss Alicia Austin has resigned from the Liberty district school and is succeeded by Miss Violet Page of Pelham. Miss Lillian Austin of the Center grammar school has also resigned.

J. W. Jackson received two letters last Thursday from his son John, who is in France. The young man writes that he is in one of the largest cities in France, and that his contingent is the first to arrive in that city. The boys receive much attention. Mr. Jackson himself being presented with a red, white and blue handkerchief by a pretty French girl.

## EAST BRIMFIELD.

Clarence Logan of Boston is visiting friends at Little Alam.

Miss Helen Grant of Southbridge is visiting friends in town.

Miss Ruth McMaster is spending her vacation with Mrs. Macallister at Bide-a-Wee.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clarke are at the lake, where they expect to remain until the first of September.

Mr. Rigard of Buffalo, N. Y., has come to the lake on a fishing trip with high hopes of a good catch.

Miss Lena Lynch of Boston is spending a two-weeks' vacation at "Boyden's Point" with Mrs. B. Corey.

Andrew J. Bagley who is playing in the band in France, writes home that he has been playing in Paris and that his band has received a medal for excellent playing. He also adds that we are giving the Germans some chase.

## WARREN.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Sperry are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. George Towne, and her children.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Cutler of New York are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Cutler of Winthrop Terrace.

Because of financial difficulties, the news and confectionery store of Alfred E. Shumway on Main street was closed last Friday.

Co. R of the 20th regiment of the Massachusetts State Guard, under Capt. Harry Hilton, left last week for Framingham, where they spent a few days in camp. About 60 men were in the company, nearly a full quota.

## WALES.

Mrs. James M. Shaw of Springfield is visiting Mrs. Ella Burley.

Rev. E. B. Dolan and family of Holyoke are at "Bonnie Breeze."

The family of W. D. Cameron of Palmer is at "Hill Crest" for two weeks.

Word has been received of the death of Frank Hulet of Providence, R. I., formerly of Wales.

Mrs. Charles M. Gale, who has been ill for months in Boston, is at

# MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT, INC.

ESTABLISHED 1875  
Everybody's Store  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Store remains open until 6 o'clock Saturday

## the 4th Cash and Carry SALE

## SATURDAY, AUG. 17th

It is a sale for the patriotic and for the intelligent economist with purchases to make for the present and the future.

COME TO THIS STORE SATURDAY

The Savings will more  
than pay your carfare

the family summer cottage, "Little Rhody."

A play, "The Farmerette," will be given in the vestry of the Baptist church on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. Ice-cream will be sold between the acts.

Road Supervisor W. P. Baker has put in place a twenty-foot metal culvert on Barney hill, a very bad section of the Holland road. This culvert is two feet in diameter, and it is hoped it will take care of the great quantities of water which raise havoc with this section after a heavy rainfall.

## HAMPDEN.

The fall terms of the schools will open September 3.

Miss Helen Cowan of Weyland is the guest of Mrs. Louis Fisher.

Myron H. Soper and Ralph D. Lyons have passed their examinations for admission to the Army, and expect to be called soon.

J. H. Elliot, who has been drawing the plans for the West Side school-house, has been appointed a government inspector of shipbuilding and has gone to Mobile, Ala. It will be necessary to employ another architect to complete the plans for the school.

## The Revolt

By IMES MACDONALD

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The curtain went down on the last act, and as Kirkland arose to join the general struggling toward the exits, there was a light touch on his arm and he turned to look into the wide, frank eyes of the girl who had sat next to him throughout the performance.

"I'm afraid it's an unconventional thing for me to ask," she said, "but would you be kind enough to see me to my car?"

"Most certainly," said Kirkland. "Very glad to be of service."

He gave her number to the doorman and they stood there while waiting for her car, discussing the play in a friendly fashion as if they had been acquainted for years instead of seconds. At length he assisted her into the car at the curb, when suddenly there was a panic in her eyes as she looked out of the car over her shoulder and into the crowd that edged about under the entrance awning.

With a swift understanding he caught the expression. She had seen someone whom she feared.

"Shall I get in?" he asked curtly.

"Please," she nodded.

And so without a backward glance he entered and sat beside her as the car moved slowly with the crawling lines of after-theater traffic.

"It is good of you—" she began.

"Not at all," he assured her. "And I shall not trouble you with questions. You may set me down anywhere you like, or I shall ride with you to your home, if you desire."

For a moment she was silent. He could see her profile against the window as she watched the crowded street and he wondered who she was and why she needed the protection of an escort when she turned to him suddenly.

"Are you married?" she asked.

"No!" He inspected her gravely.

But she only sighed a little and snuggled down into her furs in the far corner. For 20 minutes they rode thus, and he realized that she was crying softly. He hated to intrude on her thoughts and privacy, but it seemed so heartless to sit there and let the

girl weep her heart out without making some effort to help her if it was in his power.

"Please tell me about it," he begged. "Perhaps I can help you. So often our troubles are but fancied ones, you know, and a friend or someone we can trust can dissipate the whole thing with a little encouragement."

"If you'll come in a few moments," she said when the car stopped before a plain stone house in an aristocratic neighborhood, "perhaps I'll get up enough courage to tell you about it."

There were no servants about and she led the way into the library where Kirkland tossed his coat informally across a chair and stood looking into the open fire of the grate.

With a little restless gesture she flung her cloak from her and moved about nervously.

"Oh, the ignominy of it!" she began.

"The years and years of tyranny and oppression! Kind, superior suppression, until my spirit is gone and I am nothing but a spineless creature without character—without individuality. My father with his stern, relentless, efficient direction of my education, my opinions, my present and my future! My aunt, who for years has chosen my friends, regulated my diet, my clothes, my allowance, my deportment, and now, between them, they have chosen a man for my husband! And I—the weak thing that I am—have given in to them—and promised. You've no idea the horror of it. I saw him tonight as I was getting into the car, the man whom I've instinctively disliked, always—and my very flesh creeps at the thought of it—but I have no courage to resist them. There is no one to whom I can go for moral support or advice or courage, and I cannot defy them alone—I cannot—I cannot! Tonight, for a little while, I was strong enough to rebel and go to the theater alone, but my courage had deserted me until I turned and saw the light on your face. You looked so clean-hearted, and upright, and—

and resolute. It gave me courage just to feel that you were next to me there—and when I spoke to you your eyes were so open and friendly, it seemed as if perhaps I'd found a way out."

She was almost hysterical and Kirkland stood before her gravely, thoughtful. "Then you have thought of a possible way out?" he questioned. "A plan?"

"Oh, I don't know! I'm desperate! If—if you could, or would, stand behind me, show me constant attention, even make love to me, or pretend to in the face of their opposition and perhaps their insults. If you could help me to defy them, give me strength in the face of everything. I believe I could recover enough character to overcome them. But alone, I can do nothing. Other girls have gone into such marriages. Alice Varney is one. She has money—and everything—but, oh, you should see her eyes! A sort of subdued haunted despair lies deep in those eyes of hers. To look into them breaks my heart. Are my eyes doomed to carry that look?" She sank into a chair and gazed at Kirkland almost in terror.

"Your plan might work," said Kirkland, "but for the fact that I am sailing for my post in South America tomorrow afternoon at three—"

"Oh," she breathed with a little gesture of despair, "it's gone! The only hope I had!"

"No," he said gravely, "there's another chance, but it's a desperate one and you'll have to be game to carry it through."

"Tell me," there was a new resolution in her eye.

"It's this. We can be married in the morning, you and I, and you can sail with me," he offered simply.

Her eyes went wide with amazement. "But—but you—you wouldn't do that?" she said tremulously. "You wouldn't marry me just to—to protect me from them all?"

"Yes," he said, "it's the best plan I can think of."

The look of relief that had suddenly illuminated her face suddenly died, and she gazed moodily into the fire.

"Better than that, perhaps," he amended, "we could be married and I could sail alone. You would have your marriage certificate to protect you and give you independence. Then when you have gained your purpose you could get a divorce."

"It certainly would be generous of you," she said, standing before him. "A wonderful, knightly kindness that could never be forgotten."

"So, with this understanding," Kirkland slipped into his coat, shook her hand and departed. And the next morning she met him at ten as arranged, and they were married within the hour, shortly after which he put her into a taxi and sent her home.

"Good-by, Jeanne," he said, her hand in his and regret in his heart.

"Good-by, Kirk," she smiled mistily, "you splendid—"

But the taxi had started with a jerk and the rest of her speech was lost to Kirkland, who stood there and watched the car lose itself in the traffic.

At two o'clock he boarded the boat with a heavy heart. What a lonesome journey it was going to be—and it might have been so different! The steward carried his bags to his stateroom, unlocked the door and entered:

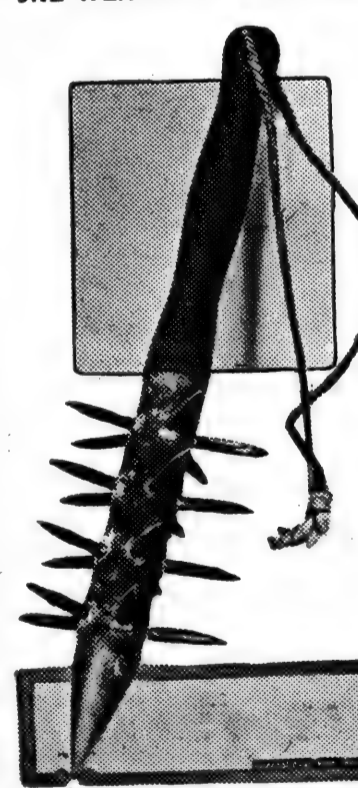
"Your wife's room next, sir, with the bath between," he said, pointing to the door on the right. "She arrived about ten minutes ago. Told me to tell you, sir." And he put the key in the door and went out nonchalantly.

For a moment Kirkland was thunder-struck, and then he strode through the bathroom and knocked on the further door, which was almost snatched open, and there she stood, laughing, blushing, a little fearful as she flung herself into his arms.

"Oh, Kirk, dear!" she breathed.

"After what I saw in your eyes when you said 'good-by,' I just couldn't let you go—alone."

## ONE WEAPON OF THE HUN



The kaiser is reported to have said recently that the Germans had taken enough prisoners, the inference being that all the wounded should be killed. This weapon, one of many thousands captured, is a sample of those used by the Hunns to murder soldiers taken in their trench raids.

## Clemenceau's Compromise.

Here is a bon-mot of Clemenceau which is making the rounds of Paris: The usual number of rifles used in a French firing party at the death of a traitor is twelve. Many persons went to Clemenceau trying to influence him not to impose the death penalty on Bolo. "Anyway, he was only half a traitor," said one influential man to the Tiger. "That being so, it is easily arranged," said Clemenceau. "We will give him only six rifles."

# Monson News.

## Public School Matters

Calisthenics to be Taught. Silver Street School Closed. List of Teachers

Elementary physical education will be a regular part of each day's program in all of Monson's public schools beginning Tuesday, Sept. 3d, in accordance with a recent vote of the school committee. Physical training in the public schools has been more or less optional in the past and left with the teacher. Many teachers gave their pupils calisthenics when the school-room was cold. Now a portion of each day will be devoted to calisthenics.

The Silver Street district school, which has varied more in number attending it than any other, is automatically discontinued this year by a standing vote of the committee to the effect that any district school with an attendance of less than seven pupils shall be discontinued. The few children of school age in the district will be transported to East Wilbraham or Colton Hollow. With the minimum salary for teachers now \$550, the closing of the school will mean an annual saving in expense of over \$600.

The school physicians, Drs. E. W. Capen, C. W. Jackson and J. S. McQuaid, have been reappointed. Drs. P. W. Soule and W. T. Stowe, who provided dental inspection for all the school children since last spring, contribute their service gratis and are not subject to appointment.

Miss Lillian T. McMahon of Worcester has been elected teacher at the State Line school. Miss McMahon substituted at the South Main street school this spring. Miss Eleanor Burdick, who taught at State Line last year, returns to Colby College this fall. Mrs. Clara S. Letter, substitute teacher at the Childs district last spring, has been appointed teacher of that school. These appointments fill the existing vacancies, and the teaching force in September, barring resignations, will be as follows: Green-street school—Hannah E. Foley, principal, grade 9; Mrs. Stella M. Warriner, grade 8; State street school—Elizabeth A. McGuire, principal, grades 1 and 2; Ann T. Lambert, grade 7; Mechanic street school—Margaret T. Corcoran, principal, grades 4 and 5; Mary M. Hynes, grades 5 and 6; Helen E. Bradway, grades 2 and 3; Gertrude I. Bennett, grades 1 and 2; South Main street school—Joanna A. Leary, principal, grades 5 and 6; Mrs. Elizabeth C. Murphy, grades 4 and 5; Miss Annie C. Murphy, grades 2 and 3; Miss Alice E. Carpenter, grades 1 and 2. Districts: Quarry—Margaret T. Guilron; Colton Hollow—Anne O'Malley; Pease—Mrs. Bertha M. Gray; State Line—Lillian T. McMahon; Childs—Clara S. Letter; Moulton Hill—Alice Rougier; Munn—Mary J. Carroll; Supervisors—Music, Joanna V. Cantwell; drawing and manual training, Clara P. Chase; domestic arts, Eva L. Stratton.

## Mrs. Ellen Ferry Converse

Mrs. Ellen Ferry Converse, 76, died at her home on Flynt avenue early Sunday morning after an illness of five weeks. She was born in Staffordville, Conn., Oct. 12, 1842, the daughter of Lorenzo W. and Sarah Spaulding Ferry. She resided in Staffordville all her early life and married Edward B. Converse of that place Jan. 8, 1862. Later they moved to Rockville and Norwich, Conn., and Nutley, N. J., and came to Monson 35 years ago, first making their home on King avenue and later on the Guilford farm on the Wilbraham road. Mrs. Converse was an attendant of the Congregational church, a member of the Monson circle of King's Daughters. She leaves, besides her husband, a niece, Grace Ferry Adams of Hartford. The funeral was held at the home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Langley Sears officiating; burial was in No. 1 cemetery.

James Constantino of the Merchant Marine was home over Sunday.

Miss E. R. Holmes and Miss Adelaide Wingate have gone to Biddeford, Me., for a stay.

Robert E. Shaw has resumed his duties at the National bank after two weeks' vacation.

The third of the union Sunday services to be held in the Congregational church will be observed Sunday morning.

Notice is given elsewhere in this paper regarding the conversion of Liberty Bonds of the first and second issue into bonds yielding 4½ per cent. All Monson bond buyers should give this matter immediate attention.

Mrs. Joseph Wilkes, two children and Miss Anna Miller have returned to their homes in Medford Hills after a stay of four weeks at the home of Miss Mary Ryan of North Main street.

Over 50 children under the direction of George U. Eastman, the garden supervisor, were taken to Amherst by automobile Monday, where they spent the day at the Massachusetts Agricultural College. Several short talks were given the children, and they inspected the various departments of the College. Miss Joanna V. Leary acted as chaperone.

## Fourth of July in London

Monson Boy Was There, and Says It Was Best Fourth Ever

Lucius K. Hale, son of James C. Hale, who has been training with an aero squad in England, writes interestingly of London and the work of the Y. M. C. A., in a letter to a local friend. He says:

"Last week I had the pleasure of spending the Fourth of July in London and had a great time. The Y. M. C. A. did everything possible to give us a good time. At 'Eagle Hut' they had all sorts of entertainments, and they furnished free sight-seeing tours about the city in the morning, free tickets to the U. S. Army-Navy baseball game in the afternoon, and a ticket to any theater we wished to attend in the evening. I saw Buckingham Palace, Westminster Abbey, Wellington Barracks, and got a peek at the House of Parliament in Session. The ball game was great and the high cheering throng, many of whom were American soldiers, reminded one of big league games in the States. We saw King George throw out the first ball to start the game, and also saw the entire Royal Family as they left the field. Just as the game started a huge dirigible balloon flew low across the field and suspended two large flags side by side, the Union Jack and Old Glory. Such a Fourth of July was one long to be remembered."

## Ellis—Strong

Miss Mary Alvord Ellis, oldest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Ellis, was married quietly in Boston on Thursday morning of last week to Dr. Archibald McIntyre Strong of New York. Miss Ellis is a graduate of Monson Academy and of Radcliffe College in the class of 1917, and until recently has held a responsible position in the New York Red Cross. Dr. Strong is a graduate of Princeton and of the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York, and is one of the physicians at the New York Presbyterian Hospital and instructor in clinical medicine in the medical department of Columbia University. At the beginning of the war he worked for over a year in Red Cross hospitals in France and Serbia, and has been decorated by the Serbian government for his services. He is now in the medical reserve.

## Former Monson Lad Killed

Brandon Welsh, 6 years old, of 72 Hitchcock street, Holyoke, son of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Welsh, who formerly lived on Washington street in Monson and are well known here, was run over by a milk wagon near his home Tuesday morning and died from the result of his injuries soon after. The youngster went out into the street and tried to jump onto the step of the milk cart but fell, and one of the rear wheels passed over him. The body was brought here for burial in the Pearl street cemetery this morning.

## Hustling Red Cross Work

The Bungalow will be open not only this afternoon but to-morrow for Red Cross work. More workers are needed at once to complete this month's requisitioned work on schedule time. Those who have completed socks are asked to bring them in to headquarters at once. Any who will be unable to finish the socks they pledged to knit before the 15th of August are asked to return the yarn at once, that the socks may be completed by the committee in charge.

Harry Wing of Wilton, Me., is visiting friends in Monson.

J. V. Colleton has leased the Tucker house on Granite street.

Mrs. Jennie A. Norcross of Warren has been visiting Monson friends.

Charles Ricketts and family have returned from ten days' camping at Wales.

The Girl Scouts will camp for a week at Lake George, Wales, beginning Saturday.

Mrs. Mabel Fay of Waltham has been spending a week with Mrs. W. H. Horton.

Carl Sweet of Brookline is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clifford A. Sweet of Gates street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Bliss have gone by automobile to Millbridge, Me., for a two-weeks' stay.

Mrs. T. K. Starr and daughter Elizabeth have returned from a brief visit in Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. Angenette Stiles and Mrs. H. Lenora Coolidge are spending a vacation at Greenwich.

Harrison Calkins of New Haven is home for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Judson R. Calkins.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Balcolm and family have returned from a stay of two weeks in Providence, R. I.

Miss Mary Lynch of Springfield is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. William Lynch of Park avenue.

F. H. Marsden has returned from a sea trip, Boston to Norfolk and return. He traveled on a U. S. merchantman captained by a relative. Mrs. Marsden and children have been visiting during the period at Peabody and Wayland.

Mrs. James Faulkner of High street is visiting friends at Revere.

Wilfred Kimber is home for a few days from Newport News, where he has been attending a coast artillery school.

Corp. George F. Merchant of the military police, stationed at the Atlanta arsenal, has returned after a brief furlough.

Miss Marjorie Fletcher, who has been spending a week at Mrs. O. C. McCray's, has returned to her home in Stafford, Conn.

Mrs. Carl W. Rand of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting the Misses Rand of Main street. Word has been received of Dr. Rand's recent arrival in France.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis have returned from a visit with friends in South Coventry, Conn. They were accompanied home by Miss Edith Bowen of Willimantic.

Wilfred Kimber has recently been promoted to the rank of sergeant major in the Coast Artillery, having just completed a course of instruction at a school at Newport News, Va.

CARD.—We wish to thank our many friends for their sympathy and kindly assistance during our recent bereavement.

Edward B. Converse,  
Mrs. Grace Ferry Adams,  
Miss Mary A. Converse,  
Miss Florence Converse.

## Ostriches Swift of Foot.

The competitive sports between individuals of the ostrich family are most interesting. With their powerful legs they are able to race as no other bird can. They are the race horses of the feathered kingdom. At an early age the young ostrich is taught to run races—a practice which prepares him for what he needs later in life in the way of self-protection through rapid pedestrianism. Many a race is run and honors won by young ostriches of the plains.

## Poor Forms of Bread.

Early records of the north European peoples, particularly in Scandinavia, show that the poor subsisted partly on bread made of nothing more substantial than ground moss. But this had such slight nutritive value that it was almost worthless as a food. Potato flour bread is also a familiar makeshift of other days. When the ground potatoes are mixed with rye or wheat the bread is not unpalatable.

## Many Kinds of Breadstuffs.

Almost everything that grows has been called upon to make bread for man. In remote ages the Egyptians of the Nile valley prepared bread from the seed of lotus flowers. These flowers grew abundantly in the mud of the river bottom, and when the annual overflow receded there was a harvest of lotus flowers, just as we harvest wheat today.

## Asking Favors.

When you ask a favor, act as if you expected it would be granted. A request that is unreasonable ought not to be made at all, and if it is reasonable, give people the credit for being ready to help. We pay our friends a poor compliment when we ask a little favor with an air of expecting that they are going to refuse.

## Father Ate It.

The proprietor of a Cleveland meat market sold a nickel's worth of dog meat to a small boy, and was told the next day by the boy that the meat was not good, and that his father couldn't eat it. The butcher is now wondering who eats the meat he sells for dogs.

## Helping Blind Chinese.

Missionaries from the Y. W. C. A. are assisting in the relief of the blind in China, but find it difficult to mitigate the evil because of the curious religious beliefs of the Chinese.

## Small, but Industrious.

It takes 5,000 bees to weigh a pound.

# WAR

MAP FREE!

## SUNSET MAGAZINE

increases its rates to 20c per copy on news stands and \$2 per yearly subscription beginning with September issue, 1918

## A Last Chance

to subscribe to SUNSET Magazine at the old price of \$1.50 per year and receive a Large Liberty War Map of the Western Battle Front, FREE

This remarkable offer is open to all whose subscriptions will be received at this office up to August 15th, 1918

Subscribe before this date and save the price of

## TWO THRIFT STAMPS

"Kill two birds with one stone." Help the Government and Yourself

# SUNSET MAGAZINE

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

## With Time to Spare.

It is the people with the most to do who can always spare time to help others. The girl who is absorbed in having a good time and looking out for Number One, feels aggrieved if to these weighty duties is added a trifling responsibility for others, while her busy overburdened neighbor with a score of claims upon her time and strength, can always find time to help somewhere. If you are one of the people who never have time to do a kindness, you may be sure it is because you have not enough to do.

## Let Children Read Aloud.

Reading aloud in the home is of the utmost value. Let the children listen, and let them do some of the reading, even of interesting grownup books. It gives them not only a larger scope of ideas, but self-confidence in the use of a rapidly growing vocabulary. The right use of the mother-tongue is a very valuable accomplishment. But it takes time and pains to acquire it. And it begins at the very beginning.—Exchange.

## Weights Itself Before Diving.

Swimmers and divers of the far North who live among the icebergs, and who secure their food entirely from the water, have devised a wonderful means of diving. The penguin mentioned in the report of the Challenger expedition is claimed actually to swallow stones when preparing to dive for food, that it may sink with greater ease. He disgorges them when he returns to the surface.

## Words and Music.

So that singers can use phonographs to play their accompaniments, an attachment has been invented that displays the words of songs on a reel of paper as a record is being played.

## Pfrophebeephrenia.

Pfrophebeephrenia is a term used by psychopathologists to describe a form of mental weakness.

## Spring Paradox.

It is a paradox of the season that although we love trees, we are glad to see them leaving.—Boston Transcript.

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

## August Shoe Sale

See our north window filled with Men's Black and Tan Oxford Ties—marked

Your Pick For  
**\$3.95 Pair**

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

## Flowers on Mountain Tops.

It is known that upon many of the summits of the high mountain ridges of the Hawaiian Islands, in the regions of heavy rainfall, are open bogs which support a peculiar and interesting flora. Many species form more or less hemispherical tussocks which rise above the general level of the bog. A showy lobelia with numerous large cream-colored flowers as much as three and a half inches long, peculiar violets and a sundew are found there.

## For a Rusty Screw.

Hold a red-hot iron to the head of the screw for a short time and then use the screw-driver while the screw is still hot. It can be removed easily.

## Miss Alice Ranson

Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS

Other days or evenings by appointment

## Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

## THAT LAD IN FRANCE

Will appreciate it greatly if you will send him

## The Palmer Journal

Telling each week of the local news of his home town. It will keep him posted better than you can possibly do by letters.

**Only \$1.75 a Year**

To keep him in touch with all that is happening at home.

## Used Car Department Announcement

ODDMENT SALE OF EXCHANGE CARS

PRICES TO SUIT ANYONE

\$400 will purchase for you a wonderful seven-passenger touring car.

\$300 will purchase a little red roadster that is a wonder.

\$400 and you can own a powerful Simplex, speedster type Roadster.

\$600 represents a Packard five-passenger touring car.

\$500 can buy a wonderful seven-passenger Chalmers touring car.

An assortment of about thirty more to choose from.

For the benefit of the Business Man we are going to have a sale on commercial cars that will give everybody a square deal.

One lot we will give you your choice of for \$400. All these cars have been overhauled and refinished.

WE ACCEPT LIBERTY BONDS. EASY PAYMENT PLAN  
OPEN SUNDAY AND EVENINGS

W. E. WARD, Mgr.

USED CAR DEPARTMENT

Studebaker Corp. of America

275 Chestnut St., Springfield.

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## NOTICE

## To Holders of U. S. Government First And Second Liberty Loan Bonds

We are prepared to convert your bonds of the First and Second Liberty Loans into bonds bearing 4½ per cent interest.

Your bonds to be converted must be in the possession of the Federal Reserve Bank on or before November 9, 1918.

We will convert all bonds not yet paid for, or deposited as collateral or left with us for safe keeping, unless we are notified to the contrary before September 1st, 1918.

We urge your prompt attention to this matter.

Monson National Bank  
Monson Savings Bank

Monson, August 8th

## GUNNER DEPEW

noise and smell and work, all the time in a fighting gun turret. But during an engagement I would rather be in a gun turret every time than between decks. At that, if anything does happen in a turret—it is good night sure for all, and no rain checks needed.

One of our junior lieutenants was struck by a fragment of shell as he was at his station behind the wheelhouse and a piece of his skull was driven into his brain. He was carried into my gun turret, but he would not let them take him to sick bay to have his wound dressed. There he sat, asking every now and then how the fight was going and then sort of dozing off for a while.

After half an hour of action we put about and started away, still firing. As a parting slap on the back the Turks tore off one of our big gun turrets, and then away we went, back to Brest with a casualty list of only 15. We did not have much trouble guessing that it was dry deck for us again.

We got back to Brest after a quiet voyage, patching ourselves up where we could on the way, and again there was the rush work, day and night, to get into shape and do it over again. They turned us out in 12 days and back we went to the Turks and their Hun assistants.

We were lucky getting inshore, only receiving a nasty smash astern, when the Turks got our range and landed two penches before we got out. We nearly tore our rudder off getting away. But we had to come back right away, because we had carried quite



Gunner Depew in French Sailor Uniform.

a number of heavy guns from Brest and were given the job of running them ashore. It was day and night work and a great job for fun, because, while you never knew when you would get it, you had good reason to feel you would get lammed by a cute little shell or a salty bit of shrapnel before the job was over.

Aboard ship it was deck work, of course, and it was not much better there than ashore with the guns, because the enemy trenches were near the shore and they amused themselves trying to pick us off whenever we showed on deck. I guess we were a regular shooting gallery for them, and some of our men thought they did not need all the practice they were getting, for quite a few of us acted as bull's eyes.

But we did not mind the bullets so much. They make a clean wound or put you away entirely; shrapnel tears you up and can play all kinds of tricks with various parts of your body without killing you. As for shells—well, mincemeat is the word.

The Narrows were thick with mines and there had been a great deal of damage done there, so after a while the British detailed their Yarmouth trawlers to go in and sweep up. They had to go up unprotected, of course, and they started off one night all serene.

Everything went well until they turned at the Narrows and started back. Then, before you could tell it, five or six searchlights were playing on one of the trawlers and shells were splashing the water all over her. Both banks were simply banging away point blank at them and I never thought they would get back.

They did get back, though, but some of them had hardly enough men left to work ship. But that is like the Limeys. They will get back from anywhere while there is one man alive.

A chap aboard one of the trawlers said a shell went through the wheelhouse between the quartermaster and himself and all the Q. M. said was, "Gaw blimey, that tickled."

"But I know their shooting was very bad," said the other chap to me. "Those Turks must have thought the fue was behind them."

Coming back from the Dardanelles a gold stripe sent for me and asked me whether I thought there were other ex-navy gunners in the States that would serve with the French. I told them the country was full of good gunners and he wanted me to write to all I knew and get them to come over. He did not mean by this, and neither do I, that there were not good gunners in the French navy, because there were—lots of them. But you can never have too many handy boys with the guns and he was very anxious for me to get all I could. I had no way of reaching the ex-garbies I did know, so I had to pass up this opportunity to recruit by mail.

While we were in Brest I got permission to go aboard a submarine and a petty officer showed me around. This was the first time I was in the interior of a sub and I told the officer that I would like to take a spin in the tub myself. He introduced me to the commander, but the petty officer said he did not think they would let me stay aboard. I showed the commander my passport and talked to him for a while, and he said he would take me on their practice cruise two days later if the Old Man gave me written permission.

So I hot-footed it back to the Casard and while I did not promise that I would get any American gunners for him in exchange for the written permission, he was free to think that if he wanted to. It seems as though he did take it that way, for he gave me a note to the sub commander and sent him another note by messenger. I wanted Murray to go too, but the Old Man said one was enough.

So, two days later, I went aboard in the morning and had breakfast with the sub crew and a good breakfast it was, too. After breakfast they took stations and the commander went up on the structure amidships, which was just under the conning tower, and I squatted down on the deck beneath the structure.

Then the gas engines started up and made an awful racket and shook the old tub from stem to stern. I could tell that we had cut loose from the dock and were moving. After a while they shut off the gas engines and started the motors and we began to submerge. When we were all the way under I looked through the periscope and saw a Dutch merchantman. We stayed under about half an hour and then came back to the surface. One of the garbies was telling me later on that this same sub had gone out of control a few weeks before and kept diving and diving until she struck bottom. I do not know how many fathoms down it was, but it was farther than any commander would take a sub if he could help it. This garby said they could hear the plates cracking and it was a wonder that they did not crumple up from the

pressure, but she weathered it. pressure button and all, and in a quarter of an hour was on the surface. While on the surface they sighted smoke, submerged again, and soon, over the horizon came eight battleships, escorted by Zepps and destroyers.

They tested their tubes before they got in range. Finally they let go. The first shot missed, but after that they got into it good and the garby said all you could hear was the knocking of the detonated gun cotton.

About five minutes later they sighted five destroyers, two on each bow, and one dead ahead. The sub steered in at right angle zigzags and the destroyers stayed with their convoy. The sub launched two torpedoes at less than a mile before diving, to get away from the destroyers and the garby said at least one of them was hit. These ships must have been some of the lucky ones that came down from the North sea. The garby said he thought they were off the Dutch coast at the time, but he was not sure.

But this cruise that I was on was only a practice cruise and we did not meet with any excitement in the short time that we were out.

Continued next week.

## A Modern Chevalier

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Dolph Waring, newspaper man, was really enjoying the companionship of a professional burglar. He had the full freedom of the police station, and at a hint from the desk sergeant he had gone down into the cellroom, looking for material for a special article for the columns of the daily journal he served.

Joe Ward, crackman, that day held over to the grand jury, was glad to

relieve the monotony of his incarceration by detailing his professional exploits, especially after Waring had given him a good cigar.

Joe recited a dozen instances of daring peril and criminal cleverness in which Waring discovered the basis for a first class "special." Then Joe uttered a prodigious sigh as he observed, "And to think of getting behind the bars all on account of an efficiency expert!"

"How was that?" inquired Waring. "Well, you know business, even ours, is becoming modernized, when the jimmy with which we battered old iron boxes was superseded by the 'drag,' we adopted it because it did the work thoroughly, without noise, on the latest up-to-date safe. So, when a fellow we knew as Limpy Dan came to the gang with a proposition that looked progressive, we considered it.

"What was it?" propounded Waring interestedly. "Well, Limpy has only one foot and couldn't run if the police were after him. He had ambitions in crooked ways, just the same. He comes to us to tell us that, as an efficiency expert in burglarious lines, he was ready to hire out as a pilot.

"You mean—?" "Here was his scheme: Limpy is a slick, but simple-looking fellow and can hang around unsuspected where we'd be vaggued on general principles. He was to be our advance agent, see? He'd go to a neighborhood and pick out hopeful prospects. Number one was a house where a young fellow named Ward Caverly lived. By prying around Limpy got stray peeps into the room where this Caverly slept. He had a chance of observing him, several nights in succession when he went to bed, removed from his bosom a package. 'Bet it's a diamond, or rich loot, anyway,' reported Limpy, 'for he sleeps with it under his pillow every night.' We laid for the young fellow, who put up a terrific fight which sent him to a hospital, but we got the package. What do you think was in it? A cheap little medallion with the picture of a girl."

From sheer disgust and indignation,

Joe Ward had to consume several minutes before he could resume.

"Tip number two was another smart bit of this 'efficiency expert!' Rich man named John Hood lived all alone at Weedham, twenty miles from the city. Limpy knew he was rich, for he was the guardian of a stepdaughter with a fortune. Nosing around, Limpy had discovered an upper room with barred windows. Aha! why barred? To protect oodles of treasure, of course. I went out one night to look over the job. There was a light in the room—but so much the better, I would probably find the old Croesus counting his vast store of gold. I skinned up a lightning rod, got my eyes on a level with the window and could have choked with rage. The room had no safe nor vault, just a pretty girl sitting asleep in a chair. I slid to the ground. 'March!' said someone, and there was a weakened old coot with a gun. He had my tool kit in one hand. When he met an officer he handed me over for attempted burglary. I'd like to have that Limpy in this cell for a few minutes! Say, here's a souvenir of one of those exploits I've been telling you about," and Joe drew a little medallion from his pocket. "That's the big loot we got from Ward Caverly."

"Thanks," nodded Waring, but he lingered, for following his last remark Ward enunciated a strange addition: "Say, it's queer, but the girl I saw in that barred room was the original of that picture," and then, the quick conception of a romance and a mystery coming vividly into his thoughts, Waring probed for further details.

The young newspaper man was an idealist and a quick thinker.

Alice Doane, the stepdaughter of the man who had captured Joe Ward, was his fiancée. The mercenary Hood had opposed their marriage because he controlled the estate of his ward and had a friend he wished her to wed. He had given out that Alice was sojourning with a relative thousands of miles away.

"And all the time he has kept Alice a prisoner—the wretch!" burst forth Caverly. "Oh, that I was well enough to forcibly wrest her from her prison

place!"

"You would carry her offhand, eh?" smiled Waring.

"I would."

"Very well, you leave it to me to bring you two together."

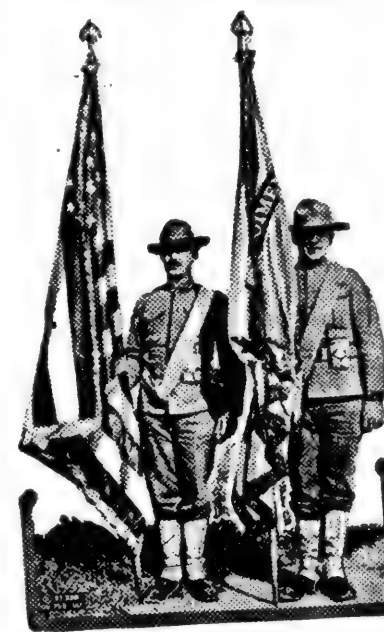
And this was how Waring did it. A dark night, a ladder, a steel saw, an appearance at the window of the room that held the fair Alice, a rapid explanation, a descent, flight, the lovers reunited. Waring never left the happy pair until he had seen them wedded. Then he went his way—only a simple-minded newspaper man, but a true chevalier and a gentleman.

Haw, Haw!

"Hey," said the man, as he stepped out of the telephone booth in the drug store, "this blame phone won't work for a cent."

"Well, why don't you try a nickel?" said the druggist.

## COLORS OF MARINES



These standards of victory are the flag of the marines who added renown to the already famous corps by the gallant attack on the Marne.

Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

**\$28,000 SHOE STOCK**

The S and A Shoe Co.  
1159 Broadway, New York

370 MAIN ST.

**SLATERS**

Consisting of Women's, Children's and Men's Fine Shoes Purchased by the Slater Shoe Store of Springfield at a Ridiculously Low Price.

MUST BE SOLD IN 10 DAYS  
TWO OR THREE PAIRS FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

CORRESPONDENCE

SPRINGFIELD

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| <b>Canvas Pumps</b><br>Snow White, Leather Soles.<br>Regular Price \$2.00.<br>This Sale \$1.69<br>Sizes 2 to 8 | <b>"LEISURE" \$3.00</b><br>Vulcanized rubber sole<br><b>CANVAS PUMPS AND OXFORDS</b><br>This Sale \$1.89                   | <b>White, Black, Brown and Gray Oxfords</b><br>High or low heels. Regular price \$5. This Sale \$3.45 | <b>"Converse" \$1.00</b><br>Yachting and Vacation Rubber Sole Shoes<br>Of white and brown canvas. High and low cut. Regular \$2.50 value. | <b>White Canvas Pumps</b><br>With low heel and leather soles.<br>Regular \$2.00 Value<br>This Sale \$1        |
| <b>High Cut Lace Boots</b><br>Black, gray, dark brown and white.<br>\$5 Value<br>This Sale \$3.45              | <b>Deputy Pumps</b><br>With low heels. For growing girls and women. White, black and colors. Reduced from \$3.99 to \$3.45 | <b>Tailored Pumps</b><br>Of patent black kid, brown and white. \$5.00 value. Reduced to \$3.45        | <b>Dr. Watson's Elastic ARCH SUPPORTS</b><br>For weak ankles. Will \$1.25<br>Warranted. Pair  | <b>"Mannah" White No-back 9-inch Boots</b><br>White sole and heel. All sizes and widths. \$5.00 value. \$4.97 |
| <b>Women's \$7.50 Arch Supporting Shoes</b><br>This Sale \$4.99  | <b>WHITE OXFORDS</b><br>With high heels and low-walking heels. Regular \$3.50 value. Reduced to \$1.98                     | <b>Patent Calf Paris Oxfords</b><br>The latest mode. \$5.00 value. Reduced to \$3.45                  | <b>Women's \$6 Comfort Shoes</b><br>Of soft kid, low walking heels. Flexible soles. Sizes 3 1/2 to 9. C. D. E. and EE widths. \$3.98      | <b>Patent Calf Paris Oxfords</b><br>The latest mode. \$5.00 value. Reduced to \$3.45                          |
| <b>Boys' \$3.50 Black Shoes</b><br>English or bulldog toe. All sizes—<br>\$1.98                                | <b>Boys' Tan Blucher \$3.00 Shoes</b><br>Sizes 9 to 12—<br>\$1.98  | <b>Children's \$2.00 White Canvas Mary Jane Pumps</b><br>98c  | <b>Children's \$3 Patent Calf Mary Jane Pumps</b><br>\$1.88   | <b>Boy Scout \$2.50 Shoes</b><br>\$1.98   |
| <b>Boys' and Girls' \$2.00 Tan Elk Sole Play Oxfords</b><br>\$1.00   | <b>Boys' and Girls' \$3.00 Patent Calf Button Boots</b><br>\$2.00  | <b>Boys' and Girls' \$1.50 High Cut Rubber Sole Tennis Shoes</b><br>\$1.00                            | <b>Infants' High and Low Shoes</b><br>\$2.50 Value.<br>\$1.59 AND \$2.00  |   |

|   |  |   |   |
|---|--|---|---|
| <b>ONE LOT OF Men's \$5.00 Gun Metal and Tan English Last Shoes To Go At—</b><br>\$3.45<br><b>ONE LOT OF MEN'S WHITE AND BROWN TENNIS SHOES</b><br>\$1.00 | <b>U. S. Army Munson Last Shoes</b><br>Made of tan chrome calf. \$6.50 value, for—<br>\$3.97 | <b>ONE LOT OF \$4.00 and \$5.00 Work Shoes</b><br>Moosehide, water-proof. Will go at—<br>\$2.98 | <b>ONE LOT OF \$5 and \$6 Tan and Black Shoes for—</b><br>\$3.29<br><b>ONE LOT OF MEN'S \$4.00 BLACK HIGH BLUCHER SHOES for</b><br>\$2.65 |
| <b>"Packard" SHOES \$4.98</b><br>High and Low Cut.  | <b>\$3.97</b>  | <b>\$2.98</b>   | <b>\$3.97</b><br>Police, Fire and Postman's Shoes<br>Two Pair Double Sole.  |

CARD.—We desire in this manner to return, heartily thanks to the friends and neighbors who so by their sympathy and kindness assisted us during our recent bereavement.

Daniel J. Lawlor,  
Miss Minnie Lawlor,  
Miss Catherine Lawlor,  
Mrs. Thomas Tagan,  
Mrs. Robert Decker.

Thorndike, Mass., Aug. 7, 1918.

TENEMENT TO RENT—5 rooms, steam heat, electric lights, bath, set tubs.  
H. PLATKIN, 4 Bridge St.

FOR SALE—Quartered Oak Sideboard, fine condition, \$5. 40-60. Bower Under ground Gasoline Tank and Pump, \$15. Winter Top for Ford Touring Car, \$10.  
H. C. CHENEY, M. D.

TO RENT—4-room tenement with modern improvements, to family without children. 38 SCHOOL ST., Palmer, Mass.

TO LET—6-room Cottage and Garden. Inquire MRS. W. W. LEACH, Church St. Notice.

TO Members of St. Joseph's Polish Society. Special meeting Thursday, 8 p. m., Aug. 7th, 1918, at St. Joseph's Polish Hall, to amend By-Laws, Article II, Section I, and Article 12, Section I.  
ALBERT KOLBUSZ, Secretary.

OFFICE TO RENT in Holbrook building, fronting Main street, A. W. HOLBROOK

TO RENT—Two 6-room tenements at Blanchardville; \$10 per month. Inquire of MRS. GRACE A. ALLEN. Phone 153-M

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT at 14 Walnut street, Palmer. Tel. 39-W

LOST—An Automobile Tire, between Palmer and Thorndike by way of Four Corners. Finder please return to SULLIVAN'S GARAGE, Palmer, and receive reward.

### Fresh Milk

Housekeepers desiring pure, fresh milk, may have it delivered at their doors in quantities to suit.  
GEO. W. LEONARD, Palmer Phone 76-42

### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.

#### PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Nellie A. Bradley, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, Intestate:

Whereas a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Jeremiah Bradley of said Palmer, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the fourth day of September A. D. 1918 at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing the citation once in each week for three successive weeks in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register

### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.

#### PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Thomas D'Agostino, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, Intestate:

Whereas a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Silvio Martelli of Springfield, in said County of Hampden, or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the fourth day of September A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or by delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register

### DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between us, the undersigned Cecil I. Whitcomb and Robert E. Faulkner, carrying on business as hardware merchants and dealers in paints, oils, machinery and other general merchandise, and also in the business of installing plumbing and heating apparatus, under the firm name and style of Whitcomb & Faulkner, was on the first day of June, 1918, dissolved by mutual consent, and that the business in future will be carried on by the said Robert E. Faulkner alone, who will pay and discharge all debts and liabilities, and receive all moneys payable to said late firm.

CECIL I. WHITCOMB  
ROBERT E. FAULKNER

## N. L. Monat

Palmer

### Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

### Cat Turned the Trick.

Psychology is playing a more and more important part in shop work. One Cincinnati manufacturer, who employed about twenty girls in a certain department, found that they quickly grew discontented and left him at the end of a week or two, complaining of the monotony of their tasks. The manufacturer laid the facts before a noted psychologist, who advised him to get a cat, put it in the room with the girls, and await results. It worked well.

### Nobody Interested.

"Now that I think only of my own affairs," said Selfishness, "they have ceased to interest any one else in the world."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

## Save the Chestnut Timber

### Blight is Very Bad, and Diseased Trees Soon Become Worthless

That there is a serious menace from the chestnut bark disease, and that owners whose trees are affected must take prompt measures if they wish to avoid a large if not a total loss, is indicated by the following, sent out from the office of State Forester F. W. Rane:

The chestnut bark disease still continues its work in our woodlands and as a consequence they are filling up with dead and dying trees, which will soon become unfit for use unless utilized in the near future. The present demand for forest products of all kinds from cordwood to lumber makes possible the utilization of the dying chestnut in a way which could not be done in normal times. The largest use of chestnut is for railroad ties and the trees are usually valued on this basis. A tree less than 10 inches in diameter in generally considered unmerchantable, because it will not produce a tie. There is at the present time, however, a good demand for low grade narrow chestnut lumber at prices of \$25 per thousand and up in the box and chair industries. Trees of from 7 to 10 inches in diameter can be sawed into lumber, which in more normal times the factories would not accept. The sidings which are sawed from the logs made into ties are salable at nearly double their former price. The specifications for cross ties as published by the U. S. Railroad Administration provide for five size classes of ties, instead of the two or three classes which were in use formerly, and a greater variety of species can be used in the manufacture of them. The prices range from 60 cents for the lowest class to \$1.10 for the largest, an increase of about 30 per cent. over the former values and equivalent to a rate of \$27.50 per thousand board feet for the highest class ties. At this price the producing of ties is not as good a proposition as the production of lumber. Good square edge lumber sells for \$40 per thousand and fair stock sells for \$35. Trees that will yield No. 5 ties will also yield square edge lumber worth considerably more.

In normal times chestnut cordwood is nearly unsalable except at a price so small as to barely pay the cost of operation. The demand for cordwood is now so keen as to bring chestnut pretty well up to the better hardwoods. Where oak or maple sells for \$10 to \$12 a cord wholesale, chestnut may be expected to bring \$9-\$10. We would hardly advise the cutting of chestnut simply for cordwood unless the lot happened to be extremely well situated with reference to market, but when carried on in conjunction with a lumber or ties operation, we advise that the smaller trees not be let to die because they are not large enough to produce the higher priced products.

The demand for forest products comes from people who must have them in a form ready to use as cross ties or lumber. There is no demand for standing timber and the persons who expect to reap any benefit from the present situation are those who are prepared to put the material on the market in a form ready to use. Although wages are high and the cost of operating large, prices of the product are large enough to pay a profit on material which if not utilized must be a dead loss.

Everyone must know the chestnut bark disease as it is so prevalent over the State. Bulletins have been published and are available from the State Forester, State House, Boston. It certainly is wasteful on our part not to utilize any and all chestnut trees that have commercial value in these times.

### Bats Once Used for Food.

That bats were food for primitive men is indicated by Miss Grinnell in her work on bats of California: "The bat had become master of the air long before man walked upright. The rocky refuge revealed to the cave man the little upside-down bat clinging to the roof of his cavern. One bat takes its food off the ground, since it brings to its roost wingless Jerusalem crickets, either attracted by the noise the insect makes in crawling or the air currents made by such movements."

### Optimistic Thought.

Reviewers are forever telling authors they can't understand them. The author might often reply: "Is that my fault?"

## STOP WASTE IN GARBAGE

### U. S. Food Administrator Launches Nation-Wide Campaign Against Waste.

### AN APPEAL TO HOUSEWIVES

### Watch Garbage Pail and Keep It Free From All Tin Cans and Other Rubbish.

#### MRS. HOUSEKEEPER:

Don't waste or burn your garbage. It is valuable.

One Ton of GARBAGE Contains:

Sufficient glycerine for the explosive charge of fourteen 75 millimeter shells.

Sufficient "fatty acid" for the manufacture of 100 12-ounce cakes of soap.

Sufficient fertilizer elements to grow eight bushels of wheat.

A score of other materials valuable in munition making.

If Used as Hog Feed Will Produce

One hundred pounds of good, firm, first quality pork. Can you afford to destroy the valuable products when your government needs them to help win the war?

The United States Food Administration Urges Every Housewife

To be watchful over what goes into the garbage pail; to put less in and take more out. But what must go into the pail should be kept separated from other household refuse, so that it can be utilized either for making munitions or for hog feed.

Do not permit broken glass, crockery, photograph needles or other foreign substances to get into the garbage pail.

REMEMBER, GARBAGE IS VALUABLE —KEEP IT CLEAN.

A campaign for the utilization of garbage has been inaugurated by the United States Food Administration to reclaim millions of dollars' worth of material now being wasted and to urge upon housekeepers the necessity for keeping garbage (kitchen and table refuse) in a separate container from other household refuse.

Figures and statistics issued by the Food Administration show that in one ton of garbage there is sufficient glycerine to make the explosive charge for fourteen 75 millimeter shells, enough "fatty acid" to manufacture 75 pounds of soap, fertilizer elements to grow eight bushels of wheat and a score of other valuable materials essential in the manufacture of munitions.

It is also pointed out that 24 cities of over 100,000 are not utilizing garbage and that the combined population, which is estimated to be over 5,000,000, is wasting 4,400,000 pounds of nitro-glycerine and 40,000,000 12-ounce cakes of soap, besides 60,000 tons of tankage which contains fertilizer elements sufficient to produce a 3,000,000-bushel wheat crop. The value of this loss of materials is estimated at \$5,000,000.

In 29 cities where there are garbage utilization plants the figures show that a combined population of 18,000,000 people are utilizing these products, to the value of over \$11,000,000 annually, and that a large percentage of this saving is being directly used by the government in munition making. Plans are under way in several cities for the manufacture of alcohol on a large scale from garbage and from experiments it has been shown that the grade of alcohol produced equals a high grade grain product.

### Don't Burn Garbage

But in these 29 cities, or most of them, large amounts of garbage are destroyed by burning or made useless by being mixed with other wastes.

This means that around 9,000,000 pounds of grease is lost, or sufficient to produce 1,300,000 pounds of nitro-glycerine, which would furnish the powder charge of about 2,000,000 shells of the famous French "seventy-fives." In addition there is a loss of fatty acids sufficient to manufacture 25,000,000 12-ounce cakes of soap.

If, in these 29 cities the garbage was "kept clean" or free from bottles, tin cans, crockery and other foreign matter, the saving to the government would be many million dollars more. The responsibility devolves upon the shoulders of the "housewife, who is urged to see that nothing but garbage goes into the garbage pail. Other

house refuse has a value, but its value is lost and the value of the garbage is lost if refuse and garbage are mixed.

The same is true about garbage that is to be used as hog feed. The Food Administration is also urging that table and kitchen refuse be fed to hogs and is driving home to the housekeeper the fact that one ton of garbage will produce 100 pounds of good, firm, first quality pork.

Figures from 300 cities of over 10,000 population, which are disposing of their garbage as hog feed, are daily demonstrating this fact. The combined population of these cities is more than 9,000,000 and the estimated yield of pork should be 100,000,000 pounds. But because of poor separation, inedible materials and losses, the amount of garbage-fed pork that is actually marketed each year is only 50,000,000 pounds, which has a value of over \$8,000,000.

### COUNTRY'S CHARM IN WINTER

In Many Respects and for Various Reasons It Exceeds That of the Summer.

It is pleasant to visit the country in the summer. There is music in the leaves and grasses, and pictures everywhere. The streams beckon and call when the weather's warm, and the shade along the brook is pleasant. There is comfort in the growing things, and the song of the bird and the call of the insect are enchanting.

But there is a charm about the country in the winter that is more soothing, more delightful, than anything which one encounters in the summer. The pictures are done in drab, and there is less of life in evidence. The forests moan instead of singing. The voice of the insect is stilled, and there is little music from the feathery friends. But the out-of-doors is there, and the business of living is apparent. The tracks in the snow or mud, the well-worn trails through the dead grasses, the sodden paths across the barren fields—these things and a million more are woven into a fabric of delight. And about you everywhere is the breath of winter—and that's the thing. The spirit of departed creatures and the flowers; the hope of coming life and vegetation; the breath of winter is that teaches us that all is good and draws from all of us the tenderest of sentiments.—George F. Burba in the Columbus (O.) Dispatch.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

#### Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. P. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

#### Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors, E. B. Taylor

C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours, Friday Evening, to 9

## Palmer Trucking Company

### Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

### MOTOR TRUCK

### For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

## EMPIRE

MONDAY, AUGUST 12TH

DO YOU WANT KULTUR—OR CIVILIZATION?

### See LOUISE GLAUM in "An Alien Enemy"

A Story of International Intrigue Starting in Berlin  
Matinee at 3.30. Evening—One Performance at 7.45

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14TH

"THE BERNHARDT OF THE SCREEN"

### MAE MARSH in

### "Fields of Honor"

Picturing the Shot That Caused War and Rang Around the World

The Murder of the Archduke of Austria

PATHE NEWS and MUTT & JEFF COMEDY CARTOONS

Matinee at 2.30. Evening—One Performance at 7.45

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15TH

How Cardinal Mercier Held Back the Cruel Germans

### MONTAU LOVE in

### "The Cross Bearer"

A Superbly Acted Triumphant Production

PEARL WHITE and ANTONIO MORENO in

### "The House of Hate"

Evening at 7 and 8.45

FRIDAY, AUGUST 16TH

Stirring Portrayal of High and Low Life in France

### Featuring GLADYS BROCKWELL

### "The Devil's Wheel"

Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17TH

EARL WILLIAMS supported by GRACE DARMOND

### "The Seal of Silence"

PATHE NEWS and COMEDY

Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 6, 7.30 and 9

## HEARKEN YE ALL!

WE ARE COMING!

ONLY CIRCUS TO VISIT PALMER THIS YEAR

## The SIG SAUTELLE New Overland Shows

Will Exhibit at

### PALMER Circus Lot, Cor. Bridge and Water Streets

### One Day THURSDAY, AUG. 15 Only

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY—Afternoon at 3, Evening at 8

Prices, including War Tax, 30c

GREAT LAST YEAR—GREATER THIS YEAR

Ten Per Cent of the Receipts on All Admission Tickets to Big Show will be donated to Tobacco Fund for the Boys Over There.

No Parade

As Welcome as the Rain of Tuesday—

## A Gas Bread Toaster

Have you tried one to toast your breakfast bread on?

Costs only 25 cents and toasts four slices at once to a crispy brown.

Can be used on any burner.

All "grown-ups" enjoyed the rain this week and all of your family will enjoy the nice brown toast made with

A GAS BREAD TOASTER

Worcester County Gas Co.

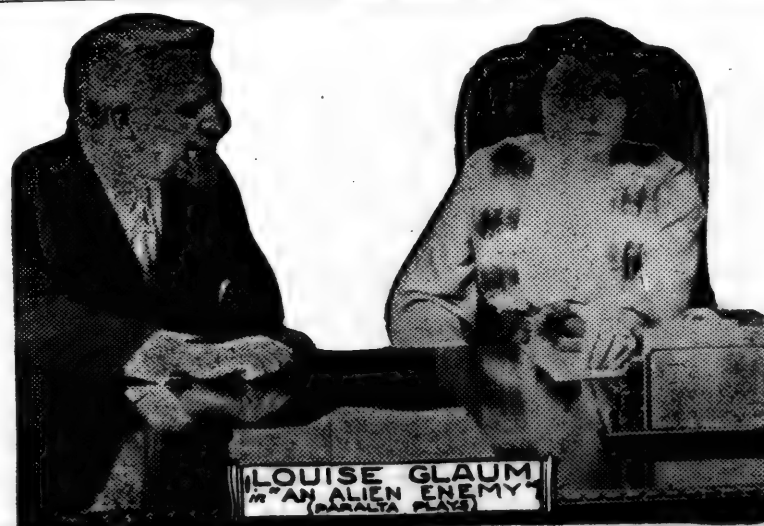
## Notice to Water Consumers

THE WATER WILL BE

## Shut Off from the Entire Water District, Sunday, August 11, 5 a. m.

in order to install a hydrant on George Street, as per vote of the Fire District at their last annual meeting.

PALMER WATER CO.



Empire—Monday, August 12th

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

Miss Nellie Sullivan has returned after a two-weeks' visit at the seashore.

Misses Ella Brosnan and Mollie Lyons of Chicopee Falls were guests here over the week-end.

Mrs. Exia Roberts has returned from the Wing Hospital in Palmer, where she was a patient for several days.

Miss Mary V. Lyons and mother, Mrs. Katherine Lyons of Springfield, were guests of relatives here on the Sabbath.

Mr. and Mrs. Granger F. Clark of Toronto were guests on Sunday of Capt. and Mrs. H. E. W. Clark, making the trip by automobile.

Amos Bonneville of this place left Tuesday for Fort Slocum, N. Y., as one of the District 9 men assigned to limited military service.

Shirley B. Wakeman has been reclassified by the exemption board of District 9, and has been changed from 4A to class 2B.

Patrick Sullivan, of the U. S. S. Gov. Meade, and brother William of Wentworth Institute, Boston, passed the Sabbath with relatives here.

Miss Katherine Daly is taking a two-weeks' vacation from her duties in the office of the Central Massachusetts Electric Co. in Palmer.

The 40-hours-devotion exercises at St. Peter and St. Paul's church opened Sunday and was attended by several hundred of the parishioners from Thorndike.

Indications point to a most successful lawn party, which is to be held on the grounds adjoining St. Mary's church. Solicitors report good progress and the outlook is very promising.

John T. Moran of New York, who is connected with the Pat Casey Theatrical booking agency of that city, passed a few days here this week as the guest of his sisters and brother, the Misses Mary and B. Moran and William Moran of Commercial street.

Word was received here Tuesday announcing the death of Mrs. Ellen Ryan at Milford, Conn. She was the widow of the late W. G. Ryan of Springfield, and a well-known former resident. Burial was in Springfield Thursday morning.

Polish residents are much interested in the State Convention held in Worcester Sunday last, at which time preparations were made to send delegates to a National convention to be held in the near future in the interests of a free and independent Poland.

Daniel E. Clifford, whose death occurred in Ware the past week, was a former resident of this place for a number of years, during which time he was employed in the Clark & Hastings market. He afterwards went to Ware, where he engaged in business on his own account. Several friends from here attended the funeral in Ware Sunday afternoon.

Another game in the series for the baseball championship of the town will be played on the church grounds here Saturday between Thorndike and Three Rivers. Linzdorf of the Poli team and Biger of the Hartford Eastern League team will do the battery work for Thorndike, while Carrigan and Masse will be in the points for Three Rivers. The attendance promises to be large.

The funeral of Mrs. Catherine Lawlor was from St. Mary's church on Friday, when a solemn high mass was celebrated. Rev. P. J. Griffin, pastor, was celebrant, Rev. L. O. Geoffroy of St. Anne's church, Three Rivers, was deacon, and Rev. A. J. Krzywda of St. Peter and St. Paul's church was sub-deacon. Solos were rendered at the close of the mass by Miss Nola Cavanaugh of this place and J. J. Donohue of Palmer. The floral tributes were numerous and

### Is Palmer Satisfied?

The Evidence Is Convincing. The Testimony Open to Investigation.

Before a statement can be accepted here, it must be supported by local testimony—by the evidence of someone residing in Palmer. Statements from unknown people in remote places may be true, but we cannot prove them. Here is a statement by a Palmer resident:

G. W. Camp, retired railroad conductor, 92 Park Street, says: "Five years ago I had an awful backache, caused by the jarring and jolting of the cars. At night when I went to bed I couldn't sleep, as my back pained so badly. I had dizzy spells once in a while and everything seemed in a blur. I was so tired that I could drop down most any time. A friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and one box entirely cured me of the complaint."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Camp had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

handsome. The funeral was attended by relatives and friends from all sections of the state. Burial was in St. Thomas cemetery here.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Ladies Present Gift

In connection with the Red Cross porch party held at Mrs. Jerry Spillane's on Springfield street Monday afternoon, and at which twenty-two of the friends and neighbors were gathered, a pleasing feature was introduced as a farewell to Mrs. John Mills, who, with her family, will leave for Clinton in the near future. After ample refreshments were served Mrs. David Jackson presented Mrs. Mills with a choice umbrella, held by Miss Anna Spillane, in the following words:

"Ladies, we are met here this afternoon not altogether in connection with Red Cross work, though we thought that a suitable guise to go under, but to do honor to one who is about to leave our midst and to make her a little presentation. The gift selected I think is most appropriate to the occasion as it embodies our feelings exactly, just as the poet of old so beautifully expressed himself in his song about Ireland:

Erin, the tear and the smile in thine eye  
Blend like the rainbow that hangs in thy sky  
Smiling through sorrow's streams,  
Saddening through pleasure's beams,  
Thy suns with doubtful gleam  
Keep while they rise.

"Likewise Mrs. Mills, when she opens her parasol to shield her face from the sun, must think with what pleasure her friends in Three Rivers bestowed it upon her, and when it shelters her from the rain she must think of the many regrets we had in bidding her farewell, but we all trust the change will be for all her family's good and prosperity. And now Mrs. Mills, on behalf of the ladies here present, I beg your acceptance of this little gift as a token of our esteem for you."

Mrs. Mills in a few words suitably thanked her friends, and the party soon dispersed.

#### Red Men Raise Service Flag

The Wenimisset Tribe of Red Men raised an American flag and a service flag at their rooms in Pickering Hall Tuesday evening. The service flag has nine stars, for the following men in the service: Edward Barton, John Chambers, Joseph Poitras, Wilfred Poitras, Nelson Matte, Alcide Barber, Victor Fournier, Eugene Gibeau, Alfred Boiessey. There were present the Great Sachem of Massachusetts, Wendell P. Hutchinson of Bridgewater, and District Deputy Adelard Viens and suite of Holyoke. Several of the visiting chiefs delivered addresses. F. A. Upham also delivered an address at the flag raising. Before the flag raising there was an installation of officers, the following chiefs being raised: Prophet, C. N. Lupien; sachem, P. C. Daley; senior sagamore, Adrian Gervais; junior sagamore, Charles Coyer; chief of records, William B. Cox. The degree team of Ousamequin Tribe of Springfield will visit the local tribe the evening of Aug. 24th to confer the warriors' and chiefs' degree on 16 candidates. After the flag raising the company was served luncheon in the main room of the hall by the local young women. The rest of the evening was spent in a social time. Those present as guests were: Mrs. David Jackson, Mrs. George Moore, Mrs. Charles Freake, Mrs. Thomas Ritchie, Miss Irene Daly, Mrs. Samuel Turkington, Mrs. David Searle, Mrs. Robert Cole, Mrs. Woods, Mrs. Hugh Fulton, Mrs. Frank Barton, Mrs. Horace Buskey, Mrs. Joseph Geer, Mrs. Herbert Willis, Mrs. Alexander Campbell.

Mrs. Milton Royce of North street is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

Harvey Graveline of Pleasant street has enlisted in the United States Navy.

John Smart was the guest the last of the week of his brother in Hartford, Conn.

James Connor has resigned his position here and has returned to Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gerard of Holyoke spent Sunday with relatives in this village.

Thomas Hartnett has recovered from his recent illness and is able to be out again.

Rev. O. J. Billings has gone to Northfield, where he will spend several weeks.

Mrs. John Doherty of Palmer was the guest Monday of Mrs. H. E. Willis of Springfield street.

Mrs. George Bruso and two children of Easthampton are visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Royce.

Miss Anna Studley of Bridgeport, Conn., is the guest of Miss Anna Murdock of Main street.

Mrs. A.—You were such a charming debutante, my dear, 15 years ago." Miss B—"Was I? I only remember you made such a lovely chaperone for me when I came out."—Boston Transcript.

Miss Bertha Pulsifer of Holyoke was the week-end guest of Miss Rachel Shaw of Main street.

Miss Kate Fogarty of Springfield spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Daniel Fogarty of Bourne street.

Alcide Barber, U. S. N., stationed at Hiniham, spent the week-end with his parents on Main street.

Miss Mary Dugas of Holyoke is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Peter Blead of Main street.

Word has been received here by Mr. and Mrs. A. Swain of the safe arrival in France of Priv. Robert Swain.

Barney and William Kulis were in Pawtucket, R. I., the last of the week attended the marriage of their brother, Alexander.

Miss Eglantine Harrison of Troy, N. Y., is spending a few days at the home of Miss Yvonne Gervais of Pleasant street.

John Campbell of Hartford, Conn., was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell of Springfield street.

Miss Laura Coyer of Worcester is spending a two-weeks' vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Coyer of Charles street.

William Magee, who has been spending his vacation in South Manchester, Conn., has returned to his home on Springfield street.

Mr. and Mrs. Magrone and daughter Mary of Springfield street are visiting relatives in Vermont.

The Three Rivers baseball team will play Thorndike in Thorndike Saturday afternoon on the church grounds.

Mrs. David Reid and family have returned to their home in Lynn after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Birse of Springfield street.

Rev. A. T. McWhorter of Lawrence, formerly of Three Rivers, will have charge of the prayer meeting in the Union church this evening.

David Reid, formerly an electrician in the power plant of the Palmer Mill, now living in Lynn, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Birse.

Mrs. Earl Rochford and two children of Ludlow have returned to their home after spending several days with Mrs. Nettie Haynes of Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barton and family and Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Freake are camping out for the summer months at Pine Point on the Springfield road.

John Mills has resigned his position as overseer in the Palmer Mill and has taken one in the mills in

Clinton, where he will move his family in the near future.

Priv. Roy Hill, who is in training at a camp in South Carolina, has been spending a ten-days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hill of Springfield street.

Miss Rachel Senecal, who is employed as telephone operator in the Palmer Mill, is taking a two-weeks' vacation. Miss Lottie Senecal is substituting during her absence.

George Motyka, Martin Kulis, Arthur Ouimette, Aurelian Paquette, Stanley, Leo and Edward Modelene went on an auto trip Sunday to Gardner, where they spent the day.

The Women's Thrift League held a successful sale of American, French and Polish war foods in Pickering Hall last Thursday evening; Miss Knowlton of the Hampden County League gave a drying demonstration.

Repairs have been made on the bridge over the Quaboag river. A few of the planks gave way and had to be replaced with new ones. A new fence is soon to replace a section of the old one at the end of the bridge, which has become somewhat rotted and is ready to fall.

### BONDVILLE.

The Misses Cantwell of Monson are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Parker. Thomas Quirk, who has been seriously ill with rheumatism, is improving.

The schools of the village will open Aug. 19, instead of Sept. 3, as originally planned.

Mrs. Nellie Bond of Northampton was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Green.

Miss Emily Fauteux has returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fauteux in Athol.

Miss Ardella Canterbury is spending a few days with Miss Irene Shattuck at Laurel Park.

John Mansfield Sr. and son John are guests this week of his brother in Riverpoint, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark of Northampton were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Albro.

Miss Kate Clifford is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Michael Fenton, in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Euclid Stone and son Albert of Aldenville were week-end guests of Mrs. Mary Fauteux.

Ernest Fauteux is spending a week's vacation at the home of his sister, Mrs. John Gowen, in Medway.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Davis of Springfield are spending the week-

end with his father, Fred K. Davis.

Miss Laura Stark of East Northfield is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. L. R. Holden.

Miss Nellie Sayres, who has been a resident of the village for several years, has gone to New Hampshire.

Mrs. Fred Collis is spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Beveredge in Hartford, Conn.

Priv. Wilfred Johnson of Camp Devens and Mrs. Wilfred Johnson of Northbridge were week-end guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson.

Lieut. Francis M. Austin of the Camp Devens Remount Depot, has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael F. Austin.

Walter Mansfield has returned to the Lynn Electrical School after spending two weeks with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. George Canterbury were the week-end guests of Rev. and Mrs. Martin F. Mevis, who are spending a month at Laurel Park.

Misses Helen and Margaret Lyons have returned to their home in Springfield after spending a week with their aunt, Mrs. Catherine Gloster.

Charles A. Langelier returned Sunday from a visit with relatives in Easthampton and left Tuesday morning with the Ware contingent for Fort Slocum, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden and two sons, Charles and Lester, spent Sunday in Stafford, Conn., with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Bray, and went yesterday to Groton Long Point, Conn., for a few days' camping.

### Is Lightest Wood.

Sitka spruce, which takes from 70 to 80 years to mature, is light, compact, nearly odorless, light yellow, and has scarcely distinguishable sap-wood. It has long been used for ship-building, masts, spars and by musical instrument makers for sounding boards. Douglas fir or spruce, great forests of which are found on the coast, is also a favorite wood, but is somewhat heavier than the Sitka spruce.

### Courtesy.

Courtesy is one of the properties of God, who gives his sun and rain to the just and the unjust by courtesy; and courtesy is the sister of charity, by which hatred is extinguished and love is cherished.—St. Francis of Assisi.

### Wonderful Measurer.

A micrometer used by a Swiss watch company accurately measures to the hundredth part of a millimeter.

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

One of the Very Best  
Fountain Pens Made

The Moore  
"Non-Leakable"  
Fountain Pen

This is the kind of pen bought by people who want to be absolutely sure that their pen will work when they need it, and wear for a long time. The makers put the best materials into it, and the construction is such that it is not only always ready on the instant, but also what the name states: "Non-Leakable." Let us show you this pen, and the equally practical "Eversharp" pencil.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

Loose-Leaf Office Books  
Save Much Time and Paper

No useless thumbing of pages, and no wasted sheets. We carry a great variety. Tell us your problem. Write to us.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## SUNSET PAINT SAVES MONEY

OUR BEST READY-  
MIXED HOUSE PAINT - Gal. \$2.48  
GOOD BARN AND  
FENCE PAINT - Gal. 1.80  
BLACK ROOFING  
PAINT - Gal. .80

We can save you from paying the high prices charged for paint this year, because we bought last year before raw materials advanced. This means about 1 1/2 gallons in your pocket. We also sell direct to the user—which means a lower price for better paint.

COLOR CARD FREE—Write for it Today. Also complete catalog of paints, brushes, varnish, floor-finishes, fillers, roofing, wall-board, etc., etc. It shows you how to save money on many things you need. Money back if not as represented.

WEBBER LUMBER & SUPPLY COMPANY  
12 THOMPSON STREET, FITCHBURG, MASS.

20 Years Selling Direct to the Consumer  
We Stand Back of Everything We Sell

# Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"  
Springfield, Mass.

## Announces

Our Twenty-Fifth Semi-Annual

# PRE-INVENTORY CLEARANCE SALE

This sale has come to be an Unparalleled Value-Giving Event for all who seek Quality First in their Purchases.

A Final Clearance of our Entire Stock of Summer Merchandise of Staple, Desirable Varieties is offered at pronounced reductions from regular prices, simply because good merchandising says our **stocks must be reduced for Inventory.**

Recent and constantly advancing prices on all Merchandise, make this Event more important than ever. Every item has a new meaning for all who buy for Service and Satisfaction as well as economy.

We believe that nowhere can such well selected Merchandise be bought for so little as in this

**Pre-Inventory Clearance Sale**

## Monson News.

### LOCAL NOTICES.

Mrs. Ellen C. Leahy will hold a sale of Household Furniture at her home on North Main street, Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

### Hanley-Carellas

Miss Gertrude Florence Hanley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Hanley of Main street, and George Theodore Carellas of Springfield were married in St. Patrick's church Monday morning by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe. Miss Mary C. Leahy was bridesmaid and James P. Flannigan acted as best man. Previous to and during the ceremony Miss Pearl Leahy, organist, played several selections, including "O Promise Me," and Mendelssohn's wedding march. The bride's gown was of white georgette crepe, she wore a picture hat and carried an arm bouquet of bride roses. The bridesmaid's gown was of pink georgette crepe and she wore a pink hat and carried pink roses. The bride's gift to her attendant was gold beads and the groom's gift to his best man was cuff links. Immediately following the ceremony the wedding party enjoyed a wedding breakfast at the Highland Hotel in Springfield, after which Mr. and Mrs. Carellas left for a short wedding trip to New York and through Connecticut. Mr. Carellas is a member of the Springfield fire department, and upon their return from the honeymoon the couple will make their home in Springfield.

C. L. Ricketts' family are spending a week at Lake George, Wales.

Henry S. Hale has taken a position in the shipbuilding yards at Fall River.

Miss Hazel Prentiss has completed her special duties in the Monson Savings Bank.

Miss Lizzie Lull has returned from Springfield and re-opened her home on Lincoln Place.

Union Sunday morning service will be held in the Congregational church Sunday morning at 10.30.

Elias F. Peck is cutting off a wood lot purchased of F. N. Wood and a small lot bought of C. H. Bryant.

A. M. Blackburn and F. A. Wheeler attended a teachers' conference at the Massachusetts Agricultural College Tuesday.

Corporal Walker of Belchertown, who recently died of wounds in France, was a first cousin of A. M. Walker of this town.

Alfred J. Nobert is called to Ware for roll call next Monday and will go as a replacement of a rejected man at Camp Devens.

Francis E. Rogers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred D. Rogers of the Hampden road, has enlisted in the Naval Aviation service.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman Jr. of Harrisburg, Pa., who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman, have returned to their home.

John L. Moran has taken a position with Homer Booth, and Nicholas P. Hanley has joined the night force at the Grant S. Kelley mill.

Sergeant Harry Kittredge, who has been spending a two-weeks' furlough here, has been to visit his parents at Derby Line, Vt., for several days.

Mrs. Alice F. Merchant and Miss Alice Merchant, who have been visiting friends in Providence and Weekapaug, R. I., have returned home.

F. H. Marsden of Green street is enjoying a sailing trip from Boston to Norfolk, Va., the guest of his cousin, Capt. Benjamin Smith of South Boston.

Mrs. Hillary Murray and daughter Margaret of Minneapolis, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Carlos M. Gage for the past eight weeks, have returned to their home.

J. Clinton Bradley of the Pease district has an unusually fine crop of honey this year. He has also had good success this season in rearing greens for market, which is an exacting task.

Lawrence F. Cantwell left Tuesday for Syracuse, N. Y., as Monson's one representative to go into the first call for limited service men. He will train with a contingent to be fitted for fire fighters and guards at points of embarkation.

Raymond Fellows of Somerville, who was recently killed in action in France, was a resident of Monson about two years—1916 and '17—during the construction of the South Main street school by the Fellows-Duckworth Company. He was employed as a foreman of construction.

Monson potato fields in many instances are showing the effects of the blight. The extent to which the various fields are affected varies greatly, and while only a few acres are ruined the loss from blight will be considerable in many cases. Spraying seems to have had little preventative effect.

J. C. Bradley is seriously ill at his home as the result of a kick from his horse yesterday afternoon. Three ribs were broken and one lung punctured by a splintered bone. The same animal kicked him in the head about ten days ago, and inflicted serious injuries on Mr. Bradley about two years ago.

Edward Hyde has enlisted in the Navy.

Marcus Keep G. A. R. post will meet Saturday afternoon at 2.30.

Mrs. E. B. Converse is critically ill at her home on Pleasant street.

Williston L. Bradley goes to-day to Camp Becket for several weeks' stay.

Miss Dorothy Bacon of Pearl street is spending two weeks in Boston and Quincy.

John V. Collette has taken a position as chauffeur for Miss E. R. Holmes.

Mrs. Mary Charles of Green street has as guests Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Miller of Lee.

Miss Clara Bryans of King street has taken a position as stenographer in the Ellis & Sons' mill.

Miss Louise Pendergast of Pearl street has been entertaining Miss Loretta Powers of Norwich, Conn.

Mrs. C. F. English of New Hartford, Conn., is a guest of her mother, Mrs. John Leahy of North Main street.

Benjamin Johnson Jr. of Quincy, a former student at Monson Academy, spent the week-end with local friends.

The demonstration on the making of cottage cheese, which was held at The Bungalow last evening, was well attended.

W. E. Hynes, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hynes of Washington street, has returned to his home in Tully, N. D.

### CAN'T TRUST ONE'S IMPULSE

Cases Known Where Men Who Have Forsworn Whisky and Tobacco Have Changed Their Minds.

I was much interested in Chauncey Depew's story of the way he broke away from tobacco at the ripe age of sixty years, "G. M. F." writes in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

"I bought a Partaga and walked up the hill to the capitol. I was feeling very bad. At the State street corner I looked at my cigar and said: 'Old friend, you have sacrificed yourself for me, and I've pretty nearly sacrificed myself for you. Here's where you and I part company.' I tossed the cigar away, it hit the side of a passing horse car and landed in the street. The car conductor jumped off, picked it up and went on, smoking happily."

If the car conductor had not grabbed the cigar Chauncey might have changed his mind and reclaimed it. Grandma used to say that one should never act upon impulse. I remember quitting the use of tobacco once, while fishing, and I afterward changed my mind and walked back a quarter of a mile to retrieve my snipe. The fellow who forswears booze and breaks his bottle impulsively generally manages to get another pint somewhere. Renunciation is not likely to possess a durable quality if it is hand-cuffed. I like to imagine a man giving up smoking, with a vest pocket full of cigars, or whisky, with a barrel of it in the cellar. I say I like to imagine it, but do they ever do that? Most smokers never quit until their draft is shut off.

### MOTH'S MISSION ON EARTH

Would Seem Somewhat Hard to Explain, Unless It Be to Cause Housewife Much Worry.

Here is a life history of that frail, yellow quarter-inch moth. Those that we see fluttering about the house are probably looking for a good place to start a colony. Each female moth lays about 50 eggs. She glues each one carefully to the fiber of cloth or fur, and she is especially pleased with fuzzy fabrics, fringes, and frayed edges where she can bury her eggs deep in the ambush of tangled threads. After she has fastened all her eggs her life-work is over and she dies.

It takes the eggs just a week to hatch. Out of each one comes a wee translucent white caterpillar which starts immediately to do damage. As it eats, it builds a gallery to live in from a sort of silk of its own making, mingled with fibres torn from the fabric on which it lives. The caterpillar gnaws at your coat or your dress or your blankets for about ten weeks. Then it enlarges its feeding case to make a cocoon. Two weeks it sleeps in this cocoon, then the case bursts, the caterpillar comes out a pale, dusty yellow moth, mates, and starts another destructive cycle of life.

### Fortunes in Bibles.

Eccentric people often conceal sums of money in the family Bible, where it is discovered, sometimes by chance, after their death.

Such an incident occurred in Paris. A French Polu returned home from the front to find that his father had just died. He had left him nothing in his will, only the family Bible. Closer inspection revealed between its pages securities to the value of \$85,000!

A few years ago a young nobleman who was in financial difficulties had occasion to refer to the family Bible for a date there recorded. In so doing he came across a number of Bank of England notes, amounting collectively to a considerable sum, which more than met his liabilities. Then he recalled his mother's dying words that "Help might be found in the Bible when all other sources failed." But he had paid small heed to the injunction, and certainly never dreamed of so practical a fulfillment of her words.



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### WILL SPLIT BIGGEST ROCKS

Seemingly Nothing in Nature Is Able to Withstand Expansive Force of Tree's Roots.

This might very well be considered a nature puzzle. Why should any sensible tree apparently select a dry rock for a home when there is plenty of good soil all about in which to grow? As a matter of fact there is so little rainfall where one tree grows, in New Mexico, that it is something of a wonder to an eastern traveler how any tree, even with its roots spreading through the soil in every direction, can stand the long drought of months' duration. When a cedar tree, however, is seen to be growing out of a crack in a rock in an almost desert region the matter becomes a veritable mystery. Even under such adverse conditions, trees will split the hardest of rock. No rock can withstand the expansive force of a growing tree. Sometimes the rock is cracked off in pieces gradually, but oftentimes a big rock is split fairly in two, the tree roots relentlessly forcing their way downward. Time is no consideration to the tree and every spring it returns to the attack, as the new sap invigorates its roots and trunk, never giving a fraction of an inch of what it has once gained. The fight is a slow but entirely one-sided affair.

### Give Your Child His Own Room.

In Farm and Fireside, a woman writing about children says:

"The craving for companionship is a powerful factor in the life of every boy or girl, but a certain amount of privacy and wholesome quiet is just as necessary to the child's development and happiness. I have known families where life was made miserable for everyone and quarrelling was constant because of the constant bickering. When the house was enlarged so that each one could have his own room, they suddenly lost their fretful ways, and improved rapidly in disposition."

"It means a great deal to a boy or girl to know that his small possessions are sacred from the unsympathetic eyes and hands of the grown folks. I have always trained my children to

respect each other's rights. Even if he hasn't a room to himself, each child has certain shelves, drawers and nooks sacred to his own use."

### Qualities of Leadership.

The real fulcrum of life problems is within the man himself. It's what folks call ability. It's not glibness, superficial slickness or any power of pull. It's just a definite consciousness of ability and that ability put to work. With some folks habit plays an important part. They learn to do things by rote. As long as requirements follow the routine they make a good showing. But when the unexpected turns up they are at sea. They represent a certain type of ability, not the best. Men seeking help of the highest grade want men of brains, initiative and resources. They want men that are unabashed before calamities. They want men that do not have to wait for orders, but who know what to do in emergency and are not afraid to assume the responsibility for their action. Such men are conscious of being leaders and ask only for opportunity to show what they can do.

### Very Little Escaped Taxation.

The names of more than 150 different taxes imposed on the Egyptians of the Roman period have been learned from papyrus. Besides the poll tax, they include taxes on exports and imports, on animals, on business transactions, such as sales and mortgages, imposed for the benefit of the government and its officials, from the emperor downward, who took his baskish in the form of a national offering, at his accession. When one further considers the other burdens to which property was liable, the imposition of public duties and the discharge of costly municipal functions, the wonder is that there was anything left to tax.

### Spaniards Gave Name to Cigar.

However strange it may appear, it is a well-established fact that the word cigar is derived, though in a roundabout way, from the cicada—that is, from the Spanish "cigarra," the place where the cicada (in Spanish "cigara") sings—the garden. The name cigarra is generally applied to a kind of pleasure garden and summer house (as in

the cigarrales de Toledo), and in Cuba in particular to a tobacco garden or nursery. After the discovery of the new world the Spaniards who planted tobacco in their gardens when offering the plant to their friends were wont to say: "Es un cigarro de mi cigarra," as we would say "a flower from our garden." The name remained.

### Melting Aluminum Chips.

Fine aluminum chips, such as are produced in the machining of the aluminum alloys used in motorcar construction are hard to remit without excessive loss, a loss of 40 per cent being common. According to the bureau of mines, the total loss from this cause throughout the country amounts, with aluminum at its present price, to \$600,000. The bureau has recently published some valuable suggestions for minimizing this loss. The main cause of trouble seems to be the lack of ready coalescence of the metallic globules, and this means that the problem is one of colloid chemistry applied to metals.—Scientific American.

### The Drawback.

She—His wife made a man of him. He—Yes, but anybody that looks at him can tell it is a home-made job.

### Strength of Governments.

An established government has an infinite advantage by that very circumstance of its being established—the bulk of mankind being governed by authority, not reason, and never attributing authority to anything that has not the recommendation of antiquity.—Hume.

### Admitted He Said Something.

A fine distinction was drawn by a man in the names he had called a neighbor. In a suit before the London-derry assizes one of the defendants denied calling the rector a thick-headed old fool, but admitted calling him a pig-headed humbug.

### New Use for Corsets.

Maitilda Highbones—"Look heah Mose, jus' because yo' is a junk dealer, yo' needn't brung me home any ob dose secon'-han' co'sets. I couldn't get that pa'r 'round my wais' anyway." Mose—"Well, den, 'Tilda, you jus' put dem 'round yo' ankle an' keep yo'self from interferin'!"—Life.

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## GUNNER DEPEW

There were a couple of well-known savate men in the next company and I saw one of them get under Fritz's guard with his foot and, believe me, there was some force in that kick. He must have driven the German's chin clear through the back of his neck.

We thought it was pretty tough luck to lose both the chaplain and the village wit in the same charge, along with half of our officers, and then have to give up the trench. Every man in the bunch was sore as a boll when we got back.

### CHAPTER VII.

#### Stopping the Huns at Dixmude.

I was standing in a communication trench that connected one of our front-line trenches with a crater caused by the explosion of a mine. All around me men of the third line were coming up, climbing around, digging, hammering, shifting planks, moving sandbags up and down, bringing up new timbers, reels of barbed wire, ladders, cases of ammunition, machine guns, trench mortars—all the things that make an army look like a general store on legs. The noise of the guns was just deafening. Our own shells passed not far above our heads, so close were the enemy trenches, and the explosions were so near and so violent that when you rested your rifle butt on something solid, like a rock, you could feel it shake and hum every time a shell landed.

Our first line was just on the outskirts of the town, in trenches that had been won and lost by both sides many times. Our second line was in the streets and the third line was almost at the south end of the town.

The Huns were hard at it, shelling the battered remains of Dixmude, and to the right stretcher bearers were working in lines so close that they looked like two parades passing each other. But the bearers from the company near me had not returned from the emergency dressing station and the wounded were piling up, waiting for them.

A company of the 2nd Legion Etrangere had just come up to take their stations in the crater, under the parapet of sandbags. A shell landed among them just before they entered the crater and sent almost a whole squad west, besides wounding several others.

Almost before they occupied the crater the wires were laid and reached back to us, and the order came for us to remain where we were until further orders.

Then we got the complete orders. We were to make no noise but were all to be ready in ten minutes. We put on goggles and respirators. In ten minutes the bombers were to leave the trenches. Three mines were to explode and then we were to take and hold a certain portion of the enemy trenches not far off. We were all ready to start up the ladders when they moved Nig's section over to ours and he sneaked up to me and whispered behind his hand, "Be a sport, Doc; make it fifty-fifty and gimme a chance."

I did not have any idea what he meant and he had to get back to his squad. Then the bombers came up to the ladders, masked and with loaded sacks on their left arms. "One minute now," said the officers, getting on their own ladders and drawing their revolvers—though most of the officers of the Legion charged with rifle and bayonet like their men.

Then—Boom! Slam! Bang!—and the mines went off.

"Allez!" and then the parapet was filled with bayonets and men scrambling and crawling and falling and getting up again. The smoke drifted back on us, and then our own machine guns began ahead of us.

Up toward the front the bombers were fishing in their bags and throwing, just like boys after a rat along the docks. The black smoke from the "Jack Johnsons" rolled over us and probably there was gas, too, but you could not tell.

The front lines had taken their trenches and gone on and you could see them, when you stood on a parapet, running about like hounds through the enemy communication trenches, bombing out dugouts, disarming prisoners—very scary-looking in their masks and goggles. The wounded were coming back slowly. Then we got busy with our work in the dugouts and communication trenches and fire days, with bayonets and bombs, digging the Boches out and sending them "west." And every once in a while a Fritz on one side would step out and yell "Kamerad," while, like as not, on the other side, his pal would pot you with a revolver when you started to pick him up, thinking he was wounded.

Then we stood aside at the entrance to a dugout and some Boches came out in single file, shouting "Kamerad" for all they were worth. One of them had his mask and face blown off; yet he was trying to talk, with the tears rolling down over the raw flesh. He died five minutes later.

One night, while I was lying back in the trench trying not to think of anything and go to sleep the bombs began to get pretty thick around there, and when I could not stand it any longer I rushed out into the bay of the fire trench and right up against the parapet, where it was safer.

Hundreds of star shells were being sent up by both sides and the field and the trenches were as bright as day. All up and down the trenches our men were dodging about, keeping out of the way of the bombs that were being thrown in our faces. It did not seem as if there was any place where it was possible to get cover. Most of the time I was picking dirt out of my eyes that explosions had driven into them.

If you went into a dugout the men



The Bombers Were Fishing in Their Bag and Throwing.

already in there would shout, "Don't stick in a bunch—spread out!" While you were in a dugout you kept expecting to be buried alive and when you went outside you thought the Boches were aiming at you direct—and there was no place at all where you felt safe.

But the fire bay looked better than the other places to me. I had not been there more than a few minutes when a big one dropped in and that bay was just one mess. Out of the 24 men in the bay only eight escaped.

When the stretcher bearers got there they did not have much to do in the way of rescue—it was more pallbearer's work.

A stretcher bearer was picking up one of the boys, when a grenade landed alongside of him and you could not find a fragment of either of them. That made two that landed within twelve feet of me; yet I was not even scratched.

When I got so that I could move I went over to where the captain was standing, looking through a periscope over the parapet. I was very nervous and excited and was afraid to speak to him, but somehow I thought I ought to ask for orders. But I could not say a word. Finally a shell whizzed over our heads—just missed us, it seemed like, and I broke out: "What did you see? What's all of the news?" and so on. I guess I chattered like a monkey.

Then he yelled: "You're the gunner officer. You're just in time—I've located their mortar batteries."

I surely wished I was the gunner officer. I would have enjoyed it more if I could have got back at Fritz somehow. But I was not the gunner officer and I told him so. I had to shout at him quite a while before he would believe me. Then he wanted me to find the gunner officer, but I did not know where to find him. If I could have got to our guns I guess I would have had another medal for working overtime, but I missed the chance there.

About this time another bomb came over and clouted out the best friend I had in my company. Before the war he had been one of the finest singers in the Paris opera houses. When he was with us he used to say that the only difference between him and Caruso was \$2,500 a night.

A polu and I dragged him into a dugout, but it was too late. One side of his face was blown off; the whole right side of him was stripped off and four fingers of the right hand were gone.

I stuck my head out of the dugout and there was the captain discussing the matter with himself, cursing the Germans from here to Helgoland and putting in a word for the bombs every once in a while. All up and down the trenches you could hear our men cursing the Germans in all kinds of languages. Believe me, I did my bit and I could hear somebody else using good old United States cuss words, too. It certainly did not make me feel any better, but it gave me something to do. I think that was why all of us cursed so much then, though we were pretty handy with language at any time. But when you are under heavy fire like that and cannot go it back as good as you get, you go crazy unless you have something to do. Cussing is the best thing we could think of.

Up the trench the third bay was simply smashed in and the Germans were placing bomb after bomb right in it and in ours. The captain yelled out that he was going up to the next bay to examine it, but no more had he got there than he had his head taken clean off his shoulders.

At daybreak our trenches were all pounded in and most of our dugouts were filled up. Then Fritz opened up with his artillery fire right on us. We thought they were going to charge and we figured their barrage would lift and we could see them come over.

We received orders to stand to with fixed bayonets. Then the man at the periscope shouted, "They come!"

A battery directly behind us went into action first and then they all joined in and inside of five minutes about eight hundred guns were raising Cain with Fritz. The Boches were caught square in No Man's Land and our rifles and machine guns simply mowed them down. Many of them came half way across, then dropped their guns and ran for our trenches to give themselves up. They could not have got back to their own trenches. It was a shame to waste a shell on these poor fish. If they had been civ-  
vies the law would prevent you from

hitting them—you know the kind. They could hardly drag themselves along.

That is the way they look when you have got them. But when they have got you—kicks, cuffs, bayonet jabs—there is nothing they will not do to add to your misery. They seem to think that it boosts their own courage.

An artillery fire like ours was great fun for the gunners, but it was not much fun for Fritz or for us in the trenches. We got under cover almost as much as Fritz and held thumbs for the gunners to get through in a hurry.

Then the fire died down and it was so quiet it made you jump.

We thought our parapet was busted up a good deal, but when we looked through the periscope we saw what had happened to Fritz' trenches and, believe me, they were practically ruined.

Out in No Man's Land it looked like Woolworth's five-and-ten; everywhere were gray uniforms, with tin cups and accoutrements that belonged to the Germans before our artillery and machine guns got to them.

Our stretcher bearers were busy, carrying the wounded back to first-aid dressing station, for, of course, we had suffered too. From there the blesses were shipped to the clearing station.

The dead lay in the trenches all day and at night they were carried off by working parties to "Stiff park," as I called it.

A man with anything on his mind ought not to go to the front-line trenches. He will be crazy inside of a month. The best way is not to care whether it rains or snows: there are plenty of important things to worry about.

### CHAPTER VIII.

#### On Runner Service.

One night a man named Bartel and I were detailed for runner service and were instructed to go to Dixmude and deliver certain dispatches to a man whom I will call the burgomaster and report to the branch staff headquarters that had been secretly located in another part of town. We were to travel in an automobile and keep a sharp watch as we went, for Dixmude was being contested hotly at that time and German patrols were in the neighborhood. No one knew exactly where they would break out next.

So we started out from the third-line trenches, but very shortly one of our outposts stopped us. Bartel carried the dispatches and drove the car, too, so it was up to me to explain things to the sentries. They were convinced after a bit of arguing. Just as we were leaving a message came over the phone from our commander, telling them to hold us when we came. It was lucky they stopped us, for otherwise we would have been out of reach by the time his message came. The commander told me, over the telephone, that if a French flag flew over the town the coast would be clear; if a Belgian, that our forces were either in control or were about to take over the place but that German patrols were near. After this we started again.

When we had passed the last post we kept a sharp lookout for the flag on the pole of the old fish market, for by this we would get our bearings—and perhaps, if it should be a German flag, a timely warning. But after we were down the road a bit and had got clear we saw a Belgian flag whipping around in a good, strong breeze. But while that showed that our troops or the British were about to take over the place it also indicated that the Germans were somewhere near by. Which was not so cheerful.

As we went through the suburbs along the canal which runs on the edge of the town we found that all the houses were battered up. We tried to hail several heads that stuck themselves out of the spaces between buildings and stuck themselves back just as quickly, but we could not get an answer. Finally we got hold of a man who came out from a little cafe.

He told us that the Germans had been through the town and had shot it up considerably, killing and wounding a few inhabitants, but that shortly a small force of Belgian cavalry had arrived and driven the Boches out. The Germans were expected either to return or begin a bombardment at any moment and all the inhabitants who sported cellars were hiding in them. The rest were trying to get out of town with their belongings as best they could.

On reaching our objective we made straight for the Hotel de Ville, where we were admitted and after a short wait taken to the burgomaster. We questioned him as to news, for we had been instructed to pick up any information he might have as to conditions. But we did not get much, for he could not get about because of the Germans, who had made it a policy to terrorize the people of the town.

We had just got into the car and were about to start when the burgomaster himself came running out. He ordered us to leave the car there and said he would direct us where to go. He insisted that we go on foot, but I could not understand when he tried to explain why.

We soon saw the probable reason for the burgomaster's refusal to ride in the car. All around for about a mile the roads were heavily mined and small red flags on iron stakes were stuck between the cobblestones, as warnings not to put in much time around those places. Also, there were notices stuck up all around warning people of the mines and forbidding heavy carts to pass. When we got off the road I breathed again!

After a great deal of questioning we finally reached our destination and made our report to the local commandant. We told him all we could and in

turn received various information from him. We were then taken over to the hotel. Here we read a few Paris newspapers, that were several weeks old, until about eight, when we had dinner, and a fine dinner it was, too.

After we had eaten all we could, and wished for more room in the hold, we went out into the garden and yanked a while with some gendarmes, and then went to bed. We had a big room on the third floor front. We had just turned in, and were all set for a good night's rest, when there was an explosion of a different kind from any I had heard before, and we and the bed rocked about, like a canoe in the wake of a stern-wheeler.

There were seven more explosions, and then they stopped, though we could hear the rattle of a machine gun at some distance away. Bartel said it must be the forts, and after some argument I agreed with him. He said that the Germans must have tried an advance under cover of a bombardment, and that as soon as the forts got into action the Germans breezed. We were not worried much, so we did not get out of bed.

A few minutes later we heard footsteps on the roof, and then a woman in a window across the street, asking a gendarme whether it was safe to go back to bed. Then I got up and took a look into the street. There were a lot of people standing around talking, but it was not interesting enough to keep a tired man up, so I went to bed.

It seemed about the middle of the night when Bartel called me, but he said it was time to get out and get to work. We found he had made a poor guess, for when we were half dressed he looked at his watch and it was only a quarter past seven, but we decided to stay up, since we were that far along, and then go down and cruise for a breakfast.

When we got downstairs and found some of the hotel people it took them a long time to get it through our heads that there had been some real excitement during the night. The explosions were those of bombs dropped by a Zeppelin, which had sailed over the city.

The first bomb had fallen less than two hundred yards from where we slept. No wonder the bed rocked! It had struck a narrow three-story house around the corner from the hotel, and had blown it to bits. Ten people had been killed outright, and a number died later. The bomb tore a fine hole and hurled pieces of itself several hundred yards. The street itself was filled with rocks, and a number of houses were down, and others wrecked. When we got out into the street and talked with some army men we found that even they were surprised by the force of the explosion.

We learned that the Zepp had sailed not more than five hundred feet above the town. Its motor had been stopped just before the first bomb was let go, and it had slid along perfectly silent and with all lights out. The purr that we had thought was machine guns, after the eighth explosion, was the starting of the motor, as the Zepp got out of range of the guns that were being set for the attack.

The last bomb had struck in a large square. It tore a hole in the cobblestone pavement about thirty feet square and five feet deep. Every window on the square was smashed. The fronts of the houses were riddled with various sized holes. All the crockery and china and mirrors in the house were in fragments.

Not much more than an hour before the Zepp came, we had been sitting in a room at the house of the local military commandant, right under a big glass-dome skylight. This house was now a very pretty ruin, and it was just as well that we left when we did. You could not even find a splinter of the big round table. The next time I sit under a glass skylight in Dixmude, I want a lad with a live eye for Zeppelins on guard outside.

Something about the branch headquarters ruins made us think of breakfast, which we had forgotten, so back to the hotel. Then we started back to our lines. We were ordered to keep to the main road all the way back, or we would be shot on sight, and to report to headquarters immediately on our return. I thought if the sight of me was so distasteful to anybody, I would not take the chance of offending, being anxious to be polite in such cases. So we stuck to the main road.

Fritz did not give us any trouble and we were back by five, with all hands out to greet us when we were in sight, and a regular prodigal son welcome on tap, for we were later than they had expected us, and they had made up their minds that some accident had happened.

While I was around Dixmude, I saw many living men and women and children who had been mutilated by the Germans, but most of them were women and children. Almost every one of the mutilated men was too old for military service. The others had been killed, I guess.

But the Belgians were not the only ones who had suffered from German Kultur. Many French wounded were tortured by the Huns, and we were constantly finding the mutilated bodies of our troops. It was thought that the Germans often mutilated a dead body as an example to the living.

The Germans had absolutely no respect whatever for the Red Cross. For instance, they captured a wagon loaded with forty French wounded, and shot every one of them. I saw the dead bodies.

When the Germans came to Dixmude they got all the men and women and children and made them march before them with their hands in the air. Those who did not were knocked down. After a while some of them saw what they were going to get, and being as game sports as I ever heard of, tried



We Were Constantly Finding the Mutilated Bodies of Our Troops.

to fight. They were finished off at once, of course.

The former burgomaster had been shot and finished off with an ax, though he had not resisted, because he wanted to save the lives of his citizens. They told me of one case, in Dixmude, where a man came out of his house, trying to carry his father, a man of eighty, to the square, where they were ordered to report. The old man could not raise his hands, so they dragged his son away from him, knocked the old man in the head with an ax, and left him there to die. Those who were spared were made to dig the graves for the others.

There was a doctor there in Dixmude, who certainly deserves a military cross if any man ever did. He was called from his house by the Germans at 5:30 one morning. He left his wife, who had had a baby two days before, in the house. He was taken to the square, lined up against a wall with three other big men of the town.

Then he saw his wife and baby being carried to the square on a mattress by four Germans. He begged to be allowed to kiss his wife good-by, and they granted him permission. As he stepped away, there was a rattle and the other men went West. They shot him, too, but though he was riddled with bullets he lived, somehow, and begged the German officer to let him accompany his wife to the prison where they were taking her. This was granted too, but on the way, they heard the sound of firing. The soldiers yelled, "Die Franzosen!" and dropped the mattress and ran. But it was only some of their own butchers at work.

Doctor Laurent carried his wife and baby to an old aqueduct that was being rebuilt by the creek. There they lived for three days and three nights, on the few herbs and the water that Doctor Laurent sneaked out and got at night. Doctor Laurent says that when the Germans killed and crucified the civilians at Dixmude, they first robbed them of their watches, pocketbooks, rings and other things. There was a Madame Tilmans there, who had had three thousand francs stolen from her and was misused besides.

These were just a very few of the things that happened at just one place where the Germans got to work with their "Kultur." So you can picture the Belgians agreeing on a German peace, while there is a Belgian alive to argue about it. They will remember the Germans a long time, I think. But they need not worry: there are a lot of us who will not forget, either.

Continued next week.

## CONTEST OF THE SUPERMEN

Warfare of Remote Future Predicted to Depend on Battles Conducted by Picked Combatants.

A day, now far removed, may come when the embattled hosts of rival nations will give place to a wager of battle to decide the conflict. The battle will then be confined to the combatants alone without violent interference with the peaceful pursuits of non-combatants or destruction of their property.

First, however, we must evolve great engines of destruction, so perfect that a few skilled heroes will direct each one of them. Ellery C. Stowell writes in the Century. These war machines will be so costly that only a few great powers will have the resources to construct and maintain them. Wise legislation and skillful systems of taxation will be necessary to organize the whole people for their support. A chosen few, picked from the whole nation, will man them, men in the full vigor of their strength, physically perfect to endure the terrible strain and powerful of brain to meet and surmount every intricacy of mechanics, and every difficulty of strategy.

Above all, these hero supermen must be of such unswerving character that they will, day in and day out, without surcease, devote their unflinching zeal to the great task of defending the civilization for which they contend. This evolution and the increasing economic burden of maintenance of this machinery will make war the luxury of the most powerful states and will cause the area of war constantly to recede. Small nations will no longer be able to maintain military establishments and eventually the millions of men now battling upon the field of honor will have been replaced by a contest among a few men in control of stupendous machinery.

## Annabel's Godson

By HILDA MORRIS

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Annabel had chosen him to be her godson because she liked his name. Peter Winslow. It sounded as though he might be a nice sort of chap, for Annabel had always liked the name Peter. Her sister chose one named John, and her chum, preferred Henry, but Annabel stuck to Peter.

Annabel's brother had brought home the list of names from his camp. They were lonely fellows, everyone of them, he said, and would appreciate letters from some nice girl.

Her brother Herbert was quite obdurate on the point of describing Peter.

"See for yourself," he urged. "He and some of the other fellows are going to a reception at your club on Saturday. You ought to be able to pick him out—your own godson!"

There were a great many soldiers at that reception. It was one of those friendly affairs arranged expressly for the entertainment of boys far away from home. And it was the duty of the girls, as hostesses, to make the soldiers feel at home. When Annabel arrived the party was in full swing. If Peter was there it was quite evident that someone had pre-empted him.

And then her eye fell upon a very plain, apparently very shy young man who stood alone in a far doorway, as though he had just arrived and was quite uncertain what to do next. It was her obvious duty to make him feel at home, so Annabel crossed the room and told him she was glad that he had come, and all the other pleasant things that a hostess is supposed to say. The young man looked at her uncertainly, and turned quite red. They sat down and talked sketchily of the camp.

"You don't happen to know a—Mr. Winslow among the soldiers, do you?" she asked him suddenly.

Again the young soldier turned red. "Why—yes, that is my name," he returned.

"Oh!" Annabel exclaimed, and added vaguely, "I think perhaps I've heard my brother speak of you."

But she was conscious of very keen disappointment. He did not know that she was his godmother, and she would not tell him, either!

Someone else came up just then, and after a decent interval Annabel made her escape. She did not want to stay at the reception any more; after all she had accomplished what she came for. Henceforth her letters to Peter Winslow should be chiefly about the weather, current events, and other topics which should concern a god-mother.

She was so wrapped up in her thoughts that she ran square into a tall soldier who was just coming through the doorway.

"I—beg your pardon!" he exclaimed. In contrite tones. "Did I hurt you?"

"Oh, no—that is—no you didn't!" Annabel smiled. "It was my fault, anyway."

And then, quite curiously they stood still and stared at one another, openly, for almost a minute.

"Now where," Annabel was the first to speak, "have I seen you before? I have, somewhere—"

"I remember, even if you don't. It was in the eighth grade, way back in Oldport. You sat across the aisle from me and you used to wear a blue sailor suit. Your name is Annabel Ames."

Annabel gasped. "Of course! I remember, only—how you've grown!"

They both laughed. "Come in and sit down here by the window," she invited him. "I'd like to hear some more about Oldport."

They spent ten minutes or more in recalling the old school days, but all the time Annabel was puzzled, trying to remember his name. Everything else she knew, the way he used to sharpen pencils for her, the time he spelled the school down, but she could not remember his name!

"I've a young brother here somewhere," he remarked suddenly. "There he is over by the door. You never knew him, did you?"

"Your brother?" she exclaimed. "No—I only remember you. You are—Peter Winslow!"

"Of course, don't say that you had forgotten my name!"

He spoke so earnestly, quite as though the idea hurt, that Annabel could not tell him that she had. Besides, she was not sure after all that she had not remembered. Peter Winslow had sounded familiar, somehow, when she chose him for her godson. Indeed, that must have been why she chose him. Of course, she had remembered Peter Winslow!

"I suppose that you have a god-mother who writes letters to you?" she asked.

"Yes, and I'd like to meet her, too. The queerest thing, I can't make out from her letters whether's she a young girl or an old woman. I don't know how to answer her."

"Oh," said Annabel, "you do very well. You see—I happen to be your godmother."

"You?" Peter Winslow's eyes were shining.

"Yes, would you rather it were an old lady?"

"I'd rather it were you than anyone else in the world," he said. "I've never forgotten you. If I'd known—"

"And I've never forgotten you, either," Annabel returned softly. "I guess I'm very well pleased with my godson."

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 22, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 21.

## KILLED BY AUTOMOBILE

### Man Struck in Highway at Shearers Corner Sunday

#### STEPPED IN FRONT OF THE MACHINE

#### Neck Broken. Car Stopped in 15 Feet. Driver Charged With Manslaughter

John Opalski, 24, living at 636 North Main street, Palmer, was instantly killed at Shearers Corner near his home about 9 o'clock Sunday night when he was hit by an automobile driven by Thomas S. McBride of 185 Commercial street, Worcester, who was carrying a party of eight soldiers from their homes in Winsted and Torrington, Conn., back to Camp Devens.

Opalski, with Alec Magy, was crossing North Main street in a diagonal direction toward the Three Rivers road when the auto came up the hill from the railroad underpass. As the men came into the range of the headlights of the car the driver swung to the right to pass them. When close to the men Opalski, who was near the center of the road and going away from the machine, suddenly turned and stepped directly in front of it and was struck and knocked down by the headlight on the left side; the wheels passed over his head. The body was viewed by Associate Medical Examiner Dr. Charles W. Jackson of Monson, and was removed to Loftus's undertaking rooms on North Main street. Opalski was to be married in about two weeks.

A careful examination into the case on the part of the police failed to attach any blame to McBride. The fact that the car was stopped only 15 feet away from the body was substantial evidence that it was not going fast at the time the man was hit. However, McBride appeared in the District Court Monday and was arraigned on a charge of manslaughter. He pleaded not guilty, and the case was continued until this morning for trial, bonds in the sum of \$2000 being required.

#### Successful Liquor Raid

A search for liquors at the house of Jan Szczegiel in There Rivers Saturday night, instigated and carried out under the direction of Chief Crimmins, resulted in the discovery and seizure of about four gallons of ale. In the District Court Monday Szczegiel was arraigned on charges of illegally keeping intoxicating liquors with intent to sell, and with maintaining a liquor nuisance. His wife, Anna, was also arraigned on a charge of illegal sale of liquor. Pleas of not guilty were entered in all cases, and they were continued until Saturday for trial. There will be a hearing on the return of the search warrant next week.

#### Auto and Motorcycle Crash

#### Man and Woman from Dorchester Hurt Sunday Morning

Walter Laird of Dorchester had his left leg broken and his right shoulder dislocated, while his wife was badly bruised and severely shaken up Sunday morning between Palmer and West Warren, when they were thrown from their motorcycle by an automobile striking them. Mr. and Mrs. Laird were going to New York, and the car which struck them continued on east after the accident. Mr. and Mrs. Laird were brought to Palmer and cared for by Dr. J. P. Schneider, after which they returned to their home in an auto procured here.

#### Fatal Fall at Ludlow

Michael Stratton, 57, of Ware was instantly killed Monday morning at Ludlow when he fell from an iron beam to the ground, 30 feet below. He was at work on the new power station of the Ludlow Manufacturing Associates when the accident occurred, and was engaged in lowering a plank to make a staging. He struck on his head, fracturing his skull. Mr. Stratton was a painter in the employ of the Fred T. Ley Co. of Springfield, but had been with them only a short time.

#### Cotton Mills to Shut Down

Notices have been posted announcing that the cotton mills in Three Rivers and Thorndike will shut down Saturday, and will not reopen until Tuesday, the day after Labor Day. The manufacturing part of the Boston Duck Co. at Bondsville will shut down at the same time.

## Soldier Makes Trouble

### Assaults Chief Crimmins After Creating Disturbance at Show

Carl F. Porter, a private soldier en route from Fortress Monroe in Virginia to Fort Adams in Boston, was arraigned in the District Court Friday morning on a charge of drunkenness. Porter was arrested on the show grounds on Bridge street the night before, where he got into an argument with a woman. Chief Crimmins suggested to the man that the best way out of the difficulty was to leave the grounds, Porter's reply being to grapple with the officer and commence a rough-house. The officer admits that he went down, but is sure that a resident of the Indian reservation tripped him to help the soldier. When he came up the twist-ers were on Porter's wrists, and he went along peacefully enough after that. On his person was a pint bottle of whisky with about a quarter of the contents missing, but he insisted that he had not taken a drop. He was the most impudent and abusive defendant in the history of local criminal proceedings, practically defying all efforts to make him keep within the bounds of reason. Finally, on a statement from Chief Crimmins which he absolutely denied, he shouted: "All right; make it just as hard for me as you can!" And the chief, desiring to satisfy him if possible, thereupon asked for a warrant for resisting an officer, but Judge Dillon, in view of the evidence up to that time, ordered the original complaint dismissed and a new one for disturbing the peace made out. Porter sobered down by that time and meekly pleaded guilty. A fine of \$20 was imposed, and performance of sentence was suspended until the first Monday of October. Later it was learned that Porter formerly lived in Ware, where he has a reputation as a disturbing element.

## Fatal Motorcycle Accident

### Springfield Man Killed Near North Wilbraham Saturday Night

There was a fatal accident at North Wilbraham Saturday night, when the motorcycle on which Mr. and Mrs. Charles Adams of the Boston road, Springfield, were riding crashed into a telegraph pole just west of Auto Inn. Mr. Adams's skull was fractured, causing his death a short time later. Mrs. Adams suffered a nervous shock and severe bruises; she was taken to the Ludlow Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams were on their way from the home of Mrs. Adams's sister, with whom they lived, to Wilbraham. Both were seated on the motorcycle, the chair of the machine being unoccupied, according to accounts. A little west of the Inn the machine struck a telegraph pole, throwing both riders to the ground and wrecking the motorcycle.

Dr. L. E. Mannix of Chicopee Falls, medical examiner for Ludlow, viewed the body at the hospital and ordered it taken to Perley A. Meron's undertaking rooms in Ludlow, from whence it was later removed to his former home.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams were married in June, Mr. Adams being employed as a clerk at the United States armory for over a year. Besides his wife, he leaves a father and sister in Worcester.

## Liberty Loan Interest Rate

Secretary McAdoo has definitely announced that the Fourth Liberty Loan bonds will bear 4½ per cent interest.

The Secretary has been insistent that the Government interest rate should be stabilized at 4½ per cent. He points out that a raise in the rate of interest of only one-fourth of 1 per cent on \$10,000,000,000 of Government bonds would mean an annual increase of \$25,000,000 in interest charges, and that this money would have to be raised by increased taxation and paid by the people of the country. It would not be paid by one class only, because there are consumption as well as other kinds of taxes, and the consumption taxes reach every class of people.

"As an intelligent people," said Secretary McAdoo during the Third Liberty Loan campaign, "we should now make a stand for the financing of our Government during the period of this war at a stabilized rate of interest, say at 4½ per cent per annum, so that all business and all investments may be adjusted to that basis, and so that we ourselves may protect ourselves against successively increased rates of interest on Government loans."

Neither our patriotism nor our support of the Liberty Loans are measured in fractions of per cent.

## Local Men Wounded in Recent Big Offensive

### Frederick Thompson Jr., Raymond Bressette and Sergt. Moore of Palmer; All Recovering. Five Ware Men; Two From West Warren

Word was received last Friday that Priv. Frederick D. Thompson, Jr., of Chestnut street, Palmer, a member of Co. K, 104th Infantry, had been severely wounded July 20th, but was recovering. The news came in a letter to his sister, Mrs. W. E. Sedgwick, and was the first intimation that he had been hurt.

The letter was not a long one, but gave a brief account of the fight and his wound. He wrote that he went over the top at 3 o'clock on the morning of July 20th, and the men

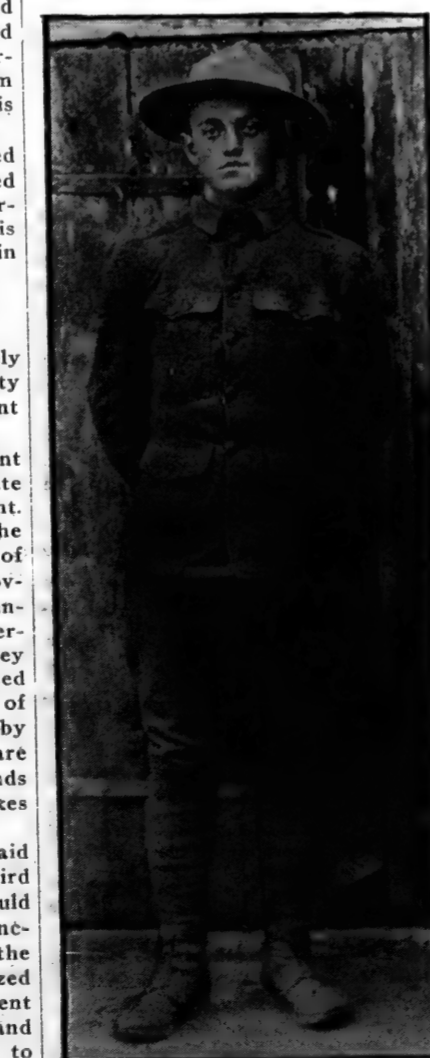


Priv. Frederick Thompson

were immediately in the midst of the hottest kind of heavy machine gun fire. Many of the men never got far from the top, but he was more fortunate and escaped unhurt for about three hours. Then a machine gun bullet struck him in the left temple. He secured first aid and tried to go on, but finally had to go back. He was sent to a base hospital, and an operation was performed the 23d and the bullet extracted, and he was getting along finely when he wrote. In the letter he expressed a keen desire to get back to the front and get another crack at the Huns.

#### Raymond Bressette Gassed

Word has just been received that Priv. Raymond H. Bressette, son of Mrs. Fred Bressette of South Main street, has been in a hospital in France for three months recovering



Priv. Raymond H. Bressette

from the effects of being gassed. He reported getting along finely, and expected to be back with his company again soon. He is with the special training battalion, First Army Corps.

He went over about a year ago with the 104th, with a number of other Palmer boys, having enlisted at the age of 18.

#### Sergt. Moore of Palmer Gassed

Mrs. F. M. Moore of Palmer Center has received word that her husband, Sergt. Frank M. Moore of Co. I, 104th Infantry, has been gassed and has been in a base hospital in France. He wrote that he was still weak and his lungs still sore, but that he hoped



Sergt. Frank M. Moore

soon to be able to rejoin his company. This is the second time that Sergt. Moore has been in the hospital.

#### William O'Connor Wounded

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Landers of Bondsville have received word that their nephew, Priv. William O'Connor, has been wounded in three places, but is recovering. He is the son of Margaret Landers O'Connor, who is well known in Bondsville, where she lived for a number of years previous to her marriage. Mr. O'Connor's injuries were received June 20, when a shell which burst near him killed several of his comrades and wounded others, O'Connor being hit in the leg and forehead. He has been in a base hospital and is recovering. He is but 17 years old, and is a member of Co. B, 104th Infantry; his home is in Springfield.

#### Other Nearby Casualties

Letters from two Ware men wounded in action, Privs. Odilon Desforges and Edmund Trotter, both members of Co. K, 104th Infantry, volunteers who joined the old 2d regiment last fall, have been received in Ware. The letter from Priv. Desforges to his mother says: "I was wounded and am in the hospital at present (July 27) and feeling fine. I did not get hurt very bad, only two bullets in the hand and a piece of steel shrapnel in the leg; but do not worry, for I will be all right in a few weeks. Edmund Trotter was wounded in the arm and in the head, and he will be all right in a few weeks, too."

Four Ware men of Co. K of the 104th are reported wounded: Priv. Kazimir Jaworski, Priv. Stanley Pisarczek, Priv. Joseph Gura and Priv. Edward Trotter. A Ware soldier in Co. K—Joseph Chimura—estimates that 35 per cent of his company have been either killed or wounded. And Priv. Gura writes that practically all of the large Polish contingent from Ware in his company were wounded.

Priv. Verner Sjostrom of Ware, Battery F, 102d Field Artillery, was reported Tuesday as wounded.

Among the severely wounded reported Tuesday was Priv. Victor Berthiaume of West Warren.

Last night's list contained the name of Ignace Bis of West Warren as among the severely wounded.

#### Palmer's Share \$6,013

The apportionment of the State income tax of \$13,000,000 has been made public, and Palmer receives \$6013.08. Other towns hereabouts and their apportionments are: Monson, \$2657.34; Brimfield, \$702.54; Wales, \$326.34; Holland, \$139.86; Hampden, \$849.71; Ludlow, \$5268.06; Wilbraham, \$2243.84; Ware, \$6200.46.

## German Sympathizer Mauled

### Given Black Eye; Court Says He Ought to Have Had Another

Small sympathy did John Adamczyk of Ware receive when he came into court in that town Monday, charging John Skowrya, Jr., with assault. He had the evidence, too—a black eye,—but even that didn't help. In the beginning of things, Adamczyk, an Austrian, made various pro-German remarks and expressed the hope and belief that Germany and Austria would be the victors of the present war. In return for these sentiments he acquired a black eye from the fists of Skowrya, another Austrian. Thereupon, Adamczyk swore out a warrant for the arrest of his assailant, but Judge Henry C. Davis didn't seem to see it Adamczyk's way. The judge said that the only fine he had in mind for Skowrya was one for failure to black both eyes. The Court informed Adamczyk that his other eye should have been blacked also, and admonished him to be more careful in expressing seditious utterances in the future. The round of applause which followed Judge Davis's remarks was hard to suppress, especially since Clerk J. G. Lincoln was himself pleased with the demonstration. The case was filed.

## Where Division 9 Men Register

All men in Division 9 who have reached their 21st birthday since June 5th must register Saturday at the board headquarters in the town hall, Ware, between 7 a. m. and 9 p. m. The district takes in Ware, Palmer, Monson, Thorndike, Bondsville, Three Rivers, Warren, West Warren, Holland, Wales, Sturbridge and Brimfield. Chairman C. B. Wetherby announced that the registration would be in Ware owing to the small number of men in other places. This plan will obviate the necessity of keeping open a registration place all day for perhaps not more than one man. About 41 registrants are expected.

The exemption board of the district has arranged so that registrants who do not desire to fill an exemption claim may fill out their questionnaires at the time of registration, have their physical examination and be classified, all at the same time, thus avoiding another trip to Ware. There is no compulsion in the matter, however, the arrangement being made for the accommodation of any who may wish.

Hisgen, although noted as a violinist,

## Old-Time Fiddlers' Contest

### Novelty at Holland Old Home Day Celebration on Saturday

The town of Holland is making great preparations for its "Old Home Day," which takes place this Saturday. One of the chief events of the day and one which will be a decided novelty as well, is a contest for old-time fiddlers. No one who can read music is eligible; only the native fiddler who can tuck his fiddle under his chin and draw out his melodies with no music rack or printed sheet before him need apply. The idea for the contest came from Thomas L. Hisgen, who owns a place in Holland, and the difficulties in getting a band were partly responsible. Mr. Hisgen, although noted as a violinist, will not, of course, compete, since he can read music. Special prizes, \$5, \$3 and \$2, will be given, and it is expected that there will be 15 or 20 in the competition.

Dinner will be served from 12 to 2 at 75 cents a plate; after dinner speeches will be in order. Other attractions will be a ball game, Wales vs. Ludlow, which will be the final game for the Hampden County championship, each team having won a game, and a dance in the evening at the town hall from 8 to 12. The proceeds of the day will be given to the treasurer of the church and society. All are invited to attend.

## Mallard Ducks Being Planted

Sportsmen in this region will be interested in knowing that mallard ducks are being introduced into the territory north and west of Ware. This is done by parties who have received consignments from the State Commission on Fish and Game. The ducks are being released at Cummings pond, Hardwick pond, Flat Brook, Blackmer pond in Dana, and by bodies of water in Enfield and Greenwich. It is expected that the mallard will mingle with the black ducks numerous on local waterways, go South with them in the fall, and return to the vicinity in which they were placed to breed in the spring. Game Warden D. F. Shea will keep track of the experiment, which will be watched with interest.

## NON-WORKERS PENALIZED

### Fined \$100 Each and Given 30 Days in House of Correction

#### NEITHER HAD WORKED FOR A WEEK

#### No Good Excuse. Judge Dillon Makes Example of First Offenders Locally

Fines of \$100 each and 30 days in the House of Correction were the penalties imposed by Judge David F. Dillon in the District Court in Palmer Saturday in two cases tried under the "anti-loafing" law.

The defendants were Adam Waszla and Stanley Rydz, each claiming to be 20 years old. They live with their parents at the Wire Mill district, and have been working in the Hendee Manufacturing Company's plant in Springfield. The evidence showed that they had given up their work there a week previous and had not worked since. Under the act of May 31, 1918, this is prima facie evidence of refusal to work.

Waszla claimed that he did not know about the law, and Rydz claimed that he was not at work because of an injury sustained about a year ago, from which he had once recovered, but which had begun to bother him again. He admitted that he had not consulted a physician about it, however. Judge Dillon examined both men closely.

He found both men guilty, and in doing so commented on the unusual condition which has arisen of late in industrial plants hereabouts in which foreign-born and foreign-speaking men are employed in considerable numbers. It being a fact, he stated, that although the number of employees is as large as ever, and that they are working under material increase in wages, the production has fallen off seriously. Something must be done, he said, to impress the men that the requirements of the government must be obeyed.

The law provides for a maximum penalty of a fine of \$100 and imprisonment for three months. He fined each defendant \$100 and imposed a sentence of 30 days in the House of Correction, the jail sentences being suspended until Oct. 7. The men were permitted to recognize in a nominal amount for their appearance at that time.

## Would-be Masher Pays \$25

### Followed Young Woman Thursday Night and She Made Complaint

Clarence Edwards of Palmer was fined \$25 in the District Court Friday morning for accosting a person of the opposite sex on the street. Two young women were on their way home down South Main street the night before when Edwards followed them and accosted one, taking hold of her arm when she turned away and told him to mind his business. As he persisted in following she made complaint to a conductor at the electric car barn, and he advised Edwards to "beat it." Edwards lives on Spring street on the north side of the village, and his explanation to the Court that he had gone down South Main street simply to meet a chum and was peacefully meandering along looking for him, was not satisfactory, hence the fine.

## Youthful Burglars Captured

### Three Southbridge Lads Caught in Warren; Robbed Postoffice

Robert Cooney, Chester Moninee and Andrew O'Keefe, all of Southbridge, were gathered in Monday noon in Warren and placed in the lockup by Deputy Sheriff Walter A. Putnam, assisted by Constable Joseph St. George and Officer Charles E. Comins. The arrests were made on suspicion. The boys—for all were under 21 years of age—had been wandering about the streets for some time, with plenty of pennies to spend. When searched at the lockup they had about \$9 between them. Although they told many stories, they were finally recognized as being from Southbridge. By means of the telephone it was learned that they were wanted for breaking into the post office in Globe Village Sunday night and the larceny of about \$12.75. Later in the afternoon Police Officers Andrew Higgins and Joseph Paquin of Southbridge came to Warren and took the prisoners. Two of them have been inmates of the Concord Reformatory.

The Springfield Civil Service and Commercial School will reopen for the fall term September 2d.

**BRIMFIELD.**  
**Dauphin Brown Family Reunion**  
The eighth reunion of the descendants of the late Dea. Dauphin Brown was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Brown Thursday. The secretary in her report gave the names of those in military service of two generations. They are: Willard M. Sistare, United States Navy, stationed at Philadelphia; Donald Sistare, at the University of Vermont; Reginald W. Sistare, United States Naval Observer, Naval Aviation in France; Lawrence Hall, at Fort Meigs, Washington, D. C.; Carlisle Hall, United States Army, Artillery Corps in France; Dauphin H. Brown, Jr., Syracuse Recruiting Camp. Dea. Dauphin Brown was a descendant of Lieut. Jonathan Brown, prominent in Revolutionary days and a Minute-man at the Lexington alarm. The officers who were re-elected are: President, Dauphin H. Brown, Jr., of Pittsfield; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Frederic Sistare of Springfield.

**Hitchcock Reunion**  
A Hitchcock family reunion was held at the home of Mrs. George M. and Miss Lydia Hitchcock Thursday afternoon. Those present represented a family descended from Lieut. Nathaniel Hitchcock, the first settler to remain in Brimfield with his family through the winter, locating here in 1714, and there were three generations of the descendants of Jesse Hitchcock, who lived on the homestead where the reunion was held. Mrs. Sarah Hitchcock Hyde, 84, was born in the Hitchcock homestead in Brimfield in the ancestral house now used for the Red Cross rooms.

Private Munroe G. Tarbell, who is in training at Kingston, R. I., was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tarbell.

The second meeting for the weighing and measuring of children took place at the Red Cross rooms last Saturday afternoon.

Miss Alberta Moore has returned to her home after undergoing an operation for appendicitis at the Homeopathic Hospital, Boston.

David Lawrence has returned to the United States naval training camp at Hingham, after spending the week-end at his home in Brimfield.

Rev. and Mrs. William Bissell and two children of West Townsend, Vt., have returned to their home after a stay of several days at the Bissell place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Woolner and Miss Woolner of Worcester are staying at the Gould summer home on the "Plain" during the two-weeks' absence of Mr. and Mrs. Gould.

Mrs. Mary Newton and Miss Julia Newton of Springfield, formerly of Brimfield, were guests for a part of Saturday and Sunday at the home of Fred Lawrence.

Mrs. Streeter, chairman of the Red Cross Auxiliary, and Mr. and Mrs. George F. Kenney attended the entertainment given by the Holland circle in the Holland town hall Thursday evening and assisted in the program.

Mrs. Munroe Tarbell has been appointed to the faculty of the Hitchcock Free Academy to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mrs. Hersey. Mrs. Tarbell taught two years in the Academy following her graduation from Mount Holyoke College, after which she taught for a year in the East Hartford high school.

The trustees of the Hitchcock Free Academy who are arranging the exercises for the dedication of the service flag presented by the class of 1918, at the reunion of the Alumni Association next Thursday afternoon, have secured Rev. Andrew Magill of Brooklyn, N. Y., as the principal speaker. Mr. Magill is a graduate of the Academy in the class of 1898. He has charge of a leading Presbyterian church in Brooklyn, and is an excellent public speaker.

## HAMPDEN.

### To Build New Schoolhouse

At a special town meeting Monday afternoon it was voted to accept the report of the committee on plans for the new school building on the West Side. The sum of \$5500 was appropriated for the erection and equipment of the structure, which will take the place of the one recently destroyed by fire. Of this amount \$4000 will be raised by notes, payable \$500 each year for eight years, and to this will be added \$1500 from the insurance. The building committee will consist of the selectmen. The committee on plans presented a preliminary sketch of the new schoolhouse, which will be of wood, one story high, containing two rooms, each 22 by 24 feet, with a corridor between. There will be no basement, the heating being done by a system of jacketed stoves. A woodshed will be built to store the fuel.

Russell E. Kibbe, who enlisted in the navy as a yeoman, has gone to a training station at Newport, R. I.

Roland P. Prickett, who has been training in the Cornell aviation camp in Ithaca, N. Y., is spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Prickett.

The United Workers of the Federated church held a lawn party last night on the grounds of J. B. Isham. R. H. Stacy and Samuel Punderson of Springfield are taking a motor trip to Provincetown, Plymouth, and Newport, R. I.

The Red Cross organization held an all-day meeting in the town hall yesterday in order to rush the work for the soldiers. There is much work on hand which must be turned in by August 29.

The April 1 valuation of the town has been announced by the assessors as follows: Personal property, \$72,768; real estate, \$407,045; total, \$479,813. This is \$8120 less than the total valuation last year. The tax rate this year is \$15, \$2 less than last year.

A portable sawmill from East Longmeadow, which has been sawing lumber for P. E. Wall for a number of days, was visited by thieves recently and deprived of six batteries. The mill was left in good condition at the close of the day, but the loss was discovered next morning on beginning work. It was necessary to borrow batteries of a neighbor while new ones were being procured.

## WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. H. M. Bliss is a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Burt in East Longmeadow.

The Maple-street Club was entertained by Mrs. Clarence Pease on the lawn of her home last Thursday.

Mrs. Bertha Rice has returned from Hyannis, where she has been taking a two-months' course of study.

Mrs. Alfred L. Taylor and daughter Madeline of Ithaca, N. Y., are guests of Mrs. Taylor's mother, Mrs. Ellen Stephens.

The Maple-street Social Club is to hold a corn and frankfort roast this evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hitchcock.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hardy and family have returned from Norwich Lake, where they have been enjoying a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chase and daughter Mildred, with Miss Lucille Crossett, have gone to Portland, Me., for a two-weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Haskins.

## WARE.

### Double Church Wedding

A very pretty double wedding took place in Our Lady of Mt. Carmel church Monday morning, when Miss Lillie P. Lavalley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lavalley of East street, was married to Joseph A. Dumas of Indian Orchard, and Claude P. Lavalley, brother of Miss Lavalley, was united with Miss Vidier Letourneau of Pleasant street. The ceremonies were performed by Rev. John T. Sheehan. Both brides were gowned in blue georgette over taffeta, with hats to match, and both carried bride's roses. A wedding breakfast and reception was held in the Lavalley home after the ceremony. After a honeymoon at New York city, Coney Island, Boston, and the beaches, Mr. and Mrs. Dumas will live in Indian Orchard, and Mr. and Mrs. Lavalley at 48 East street in this town.

## Hurlin-Lindsey

A wedding of great interest to Ware people took place in Dorchester Tuesday night, when Miss Edna M. Hurlin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Hurlin of Dorchester, became the bride of Charles M. Lindsey of Ware, foreman in the knitting department of the Otis company. The bride wore a gown of white satin, trimmed with Chantilly lace and seed pearls; her veil was fastened with orange blossoms and bride's roses, and she carried a bouquet of white roses. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Howard Hurlin, and Miss Frances Hurlin, niece of the bride, was flower girl.

Mrs. Lindsey is an instructor in science in the Ware high school, a position she has held for several years. After a wedding trip to the White Mountains, Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey will reside at 10 Prospect street.

## Miss Bridget Moriarty

Miss Bridget Moriarty died at her home on Main street last Thursday morning, after a ten-weeks' illness of heart trouble. She leaves two brothers, Thomas and Maurice Moriarty of Ware, and three sisters, Miss Mary and Miss Catherine Moriarty of Ware, and Miss Margaret Moriarty of Southbridge. The funeral was held Saturday morning, with burial in St. William's cemetery.

## Must Observe Auto Laws

The police have started a campaign for the enforcement of automobile laws in the town, and as the first victim rounded up Winfred C. Seaver of Springfield. He was found guilty of failing to sound his horn when approaching an intersecting way—Pleasant and North streets. He was fined \$10, which he paid.

Priv. Robert S. Greenwood has arrived safely overseas, according to a notice received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Greenwood of South street.

Anthony Masaitis of Gilbertville pleaded not guilty in the Police Court Tuesday morning to a charge of operating an automobile while under the influence of liquor. He was found guilty and ordered to pay a fine of \$100.

A German soldier's helmet was received recently by Mr. and Mrs. Laurent Richard of West Main street, sent them by their son, Priv. Aime Richard, who is in France. The souvenir will be on exhibition in some of the Main-street store windows.

Word has been received of the death of Frederick W. Wood in Denver, Col. Mr. Wood was well known in Ware. He was engaged in banking business in New York for some time, and while there married Miss Roxanna Collins, a sister of Mrs. William B. Kelley, wife of Postmaster Kelley.

Miss Edna M. Hurlin, instructor in science in the high school, who resigned her position last June, was recently requested by Superintendent G. W. Cox to reconsider her resignation, and has consented to return as a special favor. The scarcity of qualified teachers made it almost impossible for Superintendent Cox to fill her place.

Genie, the two-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Szepanski of Water street, cut a four-inch gash in her forehead Monday night when she fell from a boat on the shore of the Ware river at the rear of her home. She struck her head on a rock and became unconscious. A number of stitches were required to close the wound.

Miss Sophia Merrick, 62, died at her home on South street Monday afternoon, after a seven-months' illness with heart trouble. Miss Merrick was born in Baden, Ger., but came to Ware when 10 years old. She leaves two sisters, Miss Rose and Miss Abbie Merrick of South street, and a brother, William Merrick of West street. The funeral was held in All Saints' church yesterday morning, with burial in St. William's cemetery.

## BELCHERTOWN.

### Barn Burned by Lightning

The barn on the Garvey place in Mill Valley was struck by lightning last week Wednesday and completely destroyed. The horses and cattle were saved, but three pigs in the barn cellar were burned. A large quantity of hay was also lost. The place was partially covered by insurance.

## Memorial Service for Soldier

A memorial service for Corp. Chauncey D. Walker, who died of wounds July 19, was held at the home of his mother, Mrs. Abbie S. Walker of North Main street, Sunday afternoon, and was conducted by Rev. Joseph Hayes Chandler of the Congregational church. Mrs. Herbert I. Curtis and Mrs. H. A. Hopkins sang.

The price of milk has been raised from 10 to 12 cents a quart in Belchertown.

Merrick A. Morse of Main street has been nominated for Federal farm labor agent.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Dickey have gone to Springfield, where they will make their home in the future.

Miss Lillian Austin has taken a position in the Gilbertville high school as teacher of commercial subjects.

Selectman and Mrs. John J. Garvey of the Ware road are entertaining Capt. and Mrs. Morgan MacDonough of Brooklyn.

Lieut. Paul R. Squires is spending a few days at his home on South Main street after several months of special training at Ft. Sill, Okl.

Waring Randall, stationed at Camp A. A. Humphreys, Va., has been designated as one of 30 men picked for further training in the Engineer Corps at Camp Forrest, Ga.

Cyril W. Van Courtland, now stationed at Camp Upton, has been promoted from Second to First Lieutenant. He is the first local man to graduate from Plattsburg.

The assessors have declared a tax rate of \$27.60 on \$1000 valuation, this being the highest figure on record here. The highest rate quoted before was \$26 in 1916. The rate last year was \$23.40.

Lieut. and Mrs. Abbott of Worcester are visiting Mrs. Abbott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Nichols of South Main street. Lieut. Abbott has a commission in the Sanitary Corps, and is awaiting assignment.

The teachers who have been appointed for the term are: High school, Thomas Allen, Alice Coon, Joseph Perry; Center grammar, Genenia Kimball; Center intermediary, Mildred Morse; Center primary, Ruby Knight; Franklin intermediary, Nellie Shea; Franklin primary, Sadie Demarest; Franklin primary, Lulu Austin; Liberty, Emie Hopkins; Washington, Violet Page; Rockrimmon, Emma Stadlen; Cold Spring, Bridget Fitzgerald; Blue Meadow, Irene Orlandio; Union, Edith Towne.

## WARREN.

### Tax Rate Goes Up \$3.30

The assessors have completed their work for the year and the tax rate for 1918 will be \$22.30, an increase

over last year of \$3.30. There are 1087 polls. The value of the real estate is \$1,886,062, and the personal property, \$796,679. The state tax is \$6820; state highway tax, \$820; county tax, \$3292; debt, \$550; and town grant, \$62,280. The income aside from taxes is: Income tax, \$4028; corporation tax, \$1370; bank tax, \$264; liquor license, \$4201; soldiers' exemptions, \$24; and unappropriated funds in treasury, \$1258. The following will pay a tax of more than \$200: George C. Bridges, \$486; Herbert R. Burroughs, \$202; Esther J. Bliss, \$263; William L. Curtis, \$208; George I. and Maydell Davis, \$253; Edward Fairbanks, \$209; Fairbanks & Curtis, \$301; Mary L. Hastings, \$336; Emma R. Hastings and James N. Faulkner, \$673; Carrie E. Lincoln, \$298; Isaac E. Moore, \$229; Frank F. Phinney, \$795; Alice B. Penfield, \$294; Perkins machine company, \$882; Charles E. Rice, \$219; Sayles & Jenks manufacturing company, \$2832.28; Herbert N. Shepard, \$362; Warren steam pump company, \$1400. Non-residents—Thomas D. Beaven, \$214; James R. Blair, \$240; Boston and Albany railroad, \$570; Central Massachusetts electric company, \$286; heirs of Frank F. Marcy, \$400; New England telephone and telegraph company, \$237; Allen M. Pierce, \$272; Worcester County gas company, \$445; Western Union telegraph company, \$295; Warren cotton mills of the Thordike company, \$20,842.

A letter received from Rev. Robert Campbell, Jr., who was in the hospital after being gassed, states that he is now back at the front again. A letter received last week from Sergeant John Crowley, Co. A, 404th regiment, by his parents, states that he is in the hospital suffering from a shot wound in the right knee.

## HOLLAND.

On Monday the summer residents at J. F. Hebard's Lakeview Farm at Holland gave an amateur vaudeville performance on the lawn behind the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. William Haller of New York in honor of the fourth birthday of William Haller, Jr. Mrs. Wallingford Riegger and the children of the summer colony presented a medley of Mother Goose stories; the Misses Bickford and Putnam performed a costume dance, entitled "The Mosquito Fleet"; Prof. and Mrs. George F. Whichey of Amherst impersonated the Canteen Sisters in an amusing original cantata entitled "We can in sunny summer what in winter we can't"; Marshall Baldwin, cornet, rendered the military bugle calls of the U. S. A.; D. A. Clark of New York presented a satiric imitation of an oriental dance; and Mrs. A. Lisle Clark, contralto, of New York sang an Indian lullaby in costume, assisted by Miss Gertrude Riegger; the Misses Baldwin and Master Marshall Baldwin presented a one-act play, entitled "Echo and Narcissus"; Wallingford Riegger of Drake university and director of the Des Moines symphony orchestra rendered a cello solo and conducted the singing of patriotic songs by the audience at the end of the performance. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hebard and Mrs. S. A. Blodgett of Holland, Mrs. E. H. Bickford of Worcester, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Putnam of Watertown, Mrs. C. S. Baldwin of New York, Dr. Edward Hitchcock of Boston, Mrs. A. W. Hitchcock of Hartford, Mrs. Cloud of Minneapolis, Mrs. Anna Haller and Miss Louise Zeip of New York.

## WALES.

### Play Pleasantly Presented

The most successful affair, from a monetary standpoint, in town for year was the production of the play, "The Farmerette," at the Baptist church Saturday evening under the auspices of the Wales Improvement League. All details were in charge of the chairman of the entertainment committee, Mrs. H. B. Weaver, Miss Cora Needham and Mrs. Susan Spear. Miss Clara M. Gale was a most efficient coach. The cast: Jane Wellington, Sixteen and still unknown; Theresa Foley, Jocelyn Wellington, the Bugologist; Clara M. Gale, Elora Wellington, 1st Assistant Farmerette; Hazel C. Royce, Mrs. Beckwith, an Unfriendly Neighbor; Corabelle Needham, Nan Wellington, the Farmerette; Elia B. Weaver, Minnette Wellington, Lawson, the Family Buttery; Doris Moore, Graciosa Ann Bean, the Black Cloud; With a Silver Lining; Mary E. Hynes. Nearly \$100 was taken for admissions, ice-cream and at the booth at the grove in charge of Mrs. Spear. Improvements at the town hall will be continued. The League was presented with \$21.75 by the Old Home Week committee, this being the amount of the collection at the Sunday service. This will be used along the same lines of improvement. Much credit is due all the young ladies who took part; the trio, Miss Alice Ray and Messrs. Steele and Baker, who furnished the music; Miss Helen Royce, who played between the acts, and Wilbur Marshman, who officiated at the door.

## HERBERT E. SHAW AND FAMILY ARE AT THE "MAPLES."

N. M. Stebbins is ill at his home on the Union road.

Miss Mary Hynes is in New Hampshire for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer J. Knowles of Worcester were in town Saturday and Sunday.

Ernest L. Needham and son LeRoy are at their summer cottage at Narragansett Pier, R. I.

Extensive repairs are being made on the old Daniel Shaw house, the property of Mrs. Ella Burley. Weaver & Rice are doing the work.

Walter P. Baker has two teams and about 12 men at work on the roads. The Holland road will be finished this week, and the Monson road will come next.

Miss Dora L. Green of the Waterbury (Conn.) Hospital staff, who has been seriously ill for a number of weeks, has gone to Worcester for an indefinite stay with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Burckett.

## EAST BRIMFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Barr have received word of the safe arrival overseas of their son, Priv. George O. Barr of the Field Artillery. Mr. and Mrs. Barr now have two sons in France.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Wilfred Calkins of the Navy returned to Boston the first of the week after spending a 42-hours' furlough at his home in East Wilbraham.

Letters have been received from Corp. Winthrop E. Bell, who is with the American Expeditionary Forces in France. He says that he has been studying machine guns for 20 days and has been over a large part of France.

## WORLD SHORTAGE IN BEET SUGAR

Crops Are 40 Per Cent. Less Than Pre-War Average—Central Powers Hit Hardest.

## CANE SUGAR IS ISOLATED.

Allied Beet Production Falls One-third in Rigid War Economy Practiced.

The world today is producing forty per cent. less beet sugar than the pre-war average.

Counting the American, Allied and German-Austrian crops, as well as the neutrals, the U. S. Food Administration has estimated that the world shortage created by the light crop of 1917-1918 is at least three and a half million tons.

That the 1917-1918 crop of cane sugar was two million tons in excess of the previous year does not relieve the general shortage.

Cuba and Java produce one-half of the world cane crop, and the Java sugar is too far removed from America to transport when shipping is badly needed to transport and maintain the military forces in France.

In Java a large part of the old sugar crop is still awaiting shipment. Since it requires 150 to 180 days for each boat that is sent to Java, the possibilities of obtaining adequate shipments of Java sugar this season are remote.

## Allies' Production Falls.

Taking the Allied nations as a group, official reports show that beet sugar production is less by one-third than the pre-war average.

French beet sugar industry has suffered most by the war. The French yield of beet sugar is now only 29.1 per cent. of the pre-war average.

For the five years preceding the outbreak of hostilities in Europe, France produced an average of 752,542 tons of sugar each year. For 1917-18 the French production was 219,416 tons.

With 61 factories operating, as compared with more than 200 that were in existence before the war and before the general campaign of destruction launched by the German armies, France nevertheless managed to manufacture more beet sugar in 1917-18 than in 1916-17, when the total output was 202,415 tons.

Italy in 1917-18 produced 100,800 tons of beet sugar, which was 56,000 tons less than the previous year and 110,250 less than the annual output of sugar for the five year pre-war period.

One of the great difficulties experienced in Italy's beet sugar industry was finding sufficient labor to handle the crop. Thousands of men usually employed in beet sugar production were called for military service. The yield per acre amounted to approximately half of the usual quantity of beets harvested.

## FRANCE AND BELGIUM GET AMERICAN SUGAR

Ninety-five per cent. of all refined sugar sent from the United States to the Allied nations went to France and Belgium during the first five months of this year.

France got 72 per cent., or nearly 83,000,000 pounds, and Belgium received nearly 11,000,000 pounds, or 23 per cent.

In each country this sugar was doled out by a strict rationing organization. The entire amount to the Allies in these five months—23,791 tons, almost half of which was shipped in May—was only about one-half of 1 per cent. of our total annual consumption.

## AMERICAN FOOD SAVINGS LARGE

United States Sent to Allies 141,000,000 Bushels of Wheat.

## CREDIT DUE TO WOMEN.

Allies Got \$44,600,000 Pounds More Meat and Fats in 1917-18 Than in Year Before.

|                                |                      |
|--------------------------------|----------------------|
| *****                          |                      |
| ★ AMERICAN FOOD SHIPMENTS ★    |                      |
| ★ TO ALLIES ★                  |                      |
| ★ MEAT ★                       |                      |
| ★ 1916-17.....                 | 2,166,500,000 lbs. ★ |
| ★ 1917-18.....                 | 3,011,100,000 lbs. ★ |
| ★ Increase. 844,600,000 lbs. ★ |                      |
| ★ CEREALS ★                    |                      |
| ★ 1916-17.....                 | 259,900,000 bu. ★    |
| ★ 1917-18.....                 | 340,800,000 bu. ★    |
| ★ Increase... 80,900,000 bu. ★ |                      |
| *****                          |                      |

In spite of a subnormal food supply in this country the American people have been able to ship to the Allies as well as our own forces overseas 141,000,000 bushels of wheat, besides 844,600,000 pounds of meat, during the year ending June 30 last. This has been made possible by the whole-souled co-operation of the people, who, besides practicing self-denial, have speeded up production and responded nobly to the appeal from abroad.

Food Administrator Hoover, in a letter to President Wilson, gives a brief summary of the results of food conservation in the United States and of the activities of the Food Administration to this end. The conservation measures have been put through practically on a voluntary basis which is regarded as a splendid tribute to the patriotism of the American people.

Meat shipments were increased 844,000,000 pounds during the first fiscal year, as compared with our meat exports during the year before America entered the war.

"The total value of these food shipments," Mr. Hoover wrote President Wilson, "which were in the main purchased through or with collaboration of the Food Administration, amount to, roughly, \$1,400,000,000 during the fiscal year."

In 1916-17 the United States sent the Allies 2,166,500,000 pounds of meat. In 1917-18, with voluntary conservation practiced in America, and aided by extra weight of animals, we sent the Allies 3,011,100,000 pounds of meat, an increase of 844,000,000 pounds.

## Wheat Saving Enormous.

When the Food Administration began operations in the summer of 1917, this country was facing a large deficit in wheat. Counting in all carry-over wheat from the 1916 crop, we had at the beginning of the 1917 harvest year just enough wheat to take care of America's normal consumption,—not a bushel of surplus.

At the close of the 1917-18 harvest year the Food Administration's official reports showed that our total wheat shipments to the other side had been 141,000,000 bushels. Every bushel shipped was wheat saved by the American people from their normal consumption.

In cereals and cereal products reduced to terms of cereal bushels our shipments to Allied destinations were 340,800,000 bushels, 80,900,000 bushels more than the amount sent in 1916-17.

Included in these figures are 13,900,000 bushels of rye and the 141,000,000 bushels of saved wheat. In addition we sent the neutrals dependent on us 10,000,000 bushels of prime breadstuffs.

"These figures do not fully convey the volume of the effort and sacrifice made during the past year by the whole American people," the Food Administrator wrote. "I am sure that all the millions of our people, agricultural as well as urban, who have contributed to these results should feel a very definite satisfaction that in a year of universal food shortages in the Northern Hemisphere, all of those people joined together against Germany came through to the new harvest, not only with health and strength fully maintained, but with only temporary periods of hardship."

"It is difficult to distinguish between various sections of our people—the homes, public eating places, food trade, urban or agricultural populations—in assessing credit for these results, but no one will deny the dominant part of the American women."

## SUGAR SHORTAGE HITS SPAIN AND PORTUGAL

In Spain and Portugal sugar prices are soaring. Both countries have been seriously affected by the short beet sugar crop in Europe and the lack of ocean tonnage to move stocks of cane sugar isolated in far away ports.

Granulated sugar, home grown, was being sold in Barcelona, Spain, during the early summer at 19 cents a pound. The price of brown sugar in Lisbon, Portugal, fixed by government's order, was \$1.04 to \$1.12 a pound.

By comparison the price of beet sugar in Sweden is 14 cents a pound.

# Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Turret, French Battleship Cassard—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

CHAPTER IV—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER V—He is detailed to the artillery and makes the acquaintance of the "75s," the wonderful French guns that have saved the day for the allies on many a battlefield. Before seeing any action, he is ordered back to his regiment in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER VI—Depew goes "over the top" and "gets" his first German in a bayonet fight.

CHAPTER VII—His company takes part in another raid on the German trenches and shortly afterward assists in stopping a fierce charge of the Hunns, who are mowed down as they cross No Man's Land.

CHAPTER VIII—Sent to Dixmude with dispen and Depew is caught in a Zeppelin raid, but escapes unhurt.

CHAPTER IX—He is shot through the thigh in a brush with the Germans and is sent to a hospital, where he quickly recovers.

CHAPTER X—Ordered back to sea duty, Depew rejoins the Cassard, which makes several trips to the Dardanelles as a convoy. The Cassard is almost battered to pieces by the Turkish batteries.

CHAPTER XI—The Cassard takes part in many hot engagements in the memorable Gallipoli campaign.

CHAPTER XII—Depew is a member of a landing party which sees fierce fighting in the trenches at Gallipoli.

CHAPTER XIII—After an unsuccessful trench raid, Depew tries to rescue two wounded men in No Man's Land, but both die before he can reach the trenches.

## CHAPTER XIV.

### The Croix de Guerre.

When we had been on the shore for about three weeks we found ourselves one morning somewhere near Sedd-el-Bahr under the heaviest fire I ever experienced. Our guns and the Turks' were at it full blast, and the noise was worse than deafening.

A section of my company was lying out in a shell hole near the communication trench with nothing to do but wait for a shell to find them. We were stiff and thirsty and uncomfortable, and had not slept for two nights. In that time we had been under constant fire and had stood off several raiding parties and small attacks from enemy trenches.

We had no sooner got used to the shell hole and were making ourselves as comfortable as possible in it when along came a shell of what must have been the Jack Johnson size, and we were swamped. We had to dig three of the men out, and though one of them was badly wounded we could not send him back to the hospital. In fact, the shelling was so heavy that none of us ever expected to come out of it alive.

So, it was like keeping your own death watch, with the shells tuning up for the dirge. It was impossible to listen to the shells. If you kept your mind on the noise for any length of time it would split your eardrums, I am sure. So all we could do was to lay low in the shell hole and wait for something to happen.

Then they began using shrapnel on us, and one of our machine gunners, who got up from his knees to change



His Head Taken Clean Off His Shoulders.

position, had his head taken clean off his shoulders, and the rest of him landed near my feet and squirmed a little, like a chicken that had just been killed. It was awful to see the body without any head move around that

way, and we could hardly make ourselves touch it for some time. Then we rolled it to the other side of the hole.

Then, to one side of us, there was a more violent explosion than any yet. The earth spouted up and fell on us, and big clouds of black smoke, sliding along the ground, covered our shell hole and hung there for some time. One of our sergeants, from the regular French infantry, said it was a shell from a Turkish 155-mm. howitzer. That was only the first one. The worst thing about them was the smoke—people who think Pittsburgh is smoky ought to see about fifty of those big howitzer shells bursting, one after another.

We could not tell what the rest of our line was doing or how we were standing the awful fire, but we felt sure they were not having any worse time than we were. In a few minutes we heard the good old "75s" start pounding, and it was like hearing an old friend's voice over the telephone, and everybody in our shell hole cheered, though no one could hear us and we could barely hear each other. Still we knew that if the "75s" got going in their usual style they would do for an enemy battery or two, and that looked good to us. The "75s" made the noise worse, but it was already about as bad as it could be, and a thousand guns more or less would not have made it any harder to stand.

One of our men shouted in the sergeant's ear that the men in line ahead of us and to the right were trying to give us a message of some kind. The sergeant stuck his head above the parapet and had a look. But I stayed where I was—the sergeant could see for himself and me, too, as far as I was concerned.

He shouted at us that the men in the other trench were trying to signal something, but he could not make it out because the clouds of smoke would roll between them and break up the words. So he laid down again in the bottom of the hole. But after a while he looked over the parapet and saw a man just leaving their trench, evidently with a message for us, and he had not gone five steps before he was blown to pieces, and the lad who followed him got his, too; so they stopped trying then.

And all the time the "75s" were sending theirs to the Turks' not far over our heads to 900 yards behind us, and the howitzers were dropping their 240-pound bits of iron in every vacant space and some that were not vacant. It was just one big roar and screech and growl all at once, like turning the whole dog pound loose on a piece of meat.

The concussions felt like one long string of boxes on the ear, and our throats were so dry that it hurt to swallow, which always makes your ears feel better after a strong concussion. One after another of our boys was slipping to the ground and digging his fists into his ears, and the rest of them sat on the parapet fire step with their heads between their knees and their arms wrapped around their heads.

Our sergeant came to me after a while and began acting just like people do at a show, only he shouted instead of whispered in my ear. When people are looking at one show they always want to tell you how good some other show is, and that was the way with the sergeant.

"You should see what they did to us at St. Eloi," he said. "They just baptized us with the big fellows. They did not know when to stop. When you see shelling that is shelling, you will know it, my son."

"Well, if this is not shelling, what the devil is it? Are they trying to kid us or are you, mon vieux?" which is a French expression that means something like "old timer."

"My son, when you see dugouts caved in, roads pushed all over the map, guns wrecked, bodies twisted up in knots and forty men killed by one shell—then you will know you are seeing shelling."

Then one of our men sat up straight against the parapet and stared at us and began to shake all over, but we could not get him to say anything or move. So we knew he had shell shock. And another man watched him for a while, and then he began to shake, too. The sergeant said that if we stayed there much longer we would not be fit to repel an attack, so he ordered us into the two dugouts we had made in the hole, and only himself and another man stayed outside on watch.

The men in the dugout kept asking each other when the bombardment would end, and why we were not reinforced, and what was happening, and whether the Turks would attack us. It was easy to see why we were not reinforced—no body of men could have got to us from the reserve trenches. The communication trenches were quite a distance from us and were battered up at that. Some of the men said we had been forgotten and that the rest of our troops had either retired or advanced and that we and the men in the trench who had tried to signal us were the only detachments left there.

Pretty soon another man and I relieved the two men who were outside on watch, and as he went down into the dugout the sergeant shouted to us that he thought the Turks were afraid to attack. He also ordered one of us to keep a live eye on the rear in case any of our troops should try to signal us. When I looked through a little gully at the top of the hole, toward the other trench, all I could see was barbed wire and smoke and two or three corpses. I began to shiver a little, and I was afraid I would get shell shock, too. So I began to think about Murray and



All I Could See Was Barbed Wire and Smoke.

how he looked when they took him off the wall. But that did not stop the shivering, so I thought about my grandmother and how she looked the last time I saw her. I was thinking about her, I guess, and not keeping a very good lookout, when a man rolled over the edge and almost fell on me. He was from the other trenches. I carried him into the dugout and then went out again and stood my watch until the relief came. We were doing half-hour shifts.

When I got into the dugout again the man was coming to. He was just about as near shell shock as I had been—by this time I was shivering only once in a while, when I did not watch myself. He said four men had been sliced up trying to get to us before he came; that they had lost 11 men out of their 32, including the sergeant-major in command and two corporals; that they were almost out of ammunition; that the trenches on both sides of them had been blown in and that they were likely to go to pieces at any moment. He said they all thought the Turks would attack behind their barrage, for he said the curtain of fire did not extend more than a hundred yards in front of their trench. What they wanted us to do was to relay a man back with the news and either get the word to advance or retire or await reinforcements, they did not care which—only to be ordered to do something. There was not a commissioned officer left with either of the detachments, you see, and you might say we were up in the air—only we were really as far in the ground as we could get.

The man thought there were other of our lines not far behind us, but we knew better; so then he said he did not see how any one could get back from there to our nearest lines. I did not see either. Then we all figured we were forgotten and would not come out of there alive, and you can believe me or not, but I did not much care. Anything would be better than just staying there in that awful noise with nothing to do, and no water.

Our sergeant said he would not ask any man to attempt to carry the message, because he said it was not only certain death, but absolutely useless. And he began to show that he was near shell shock himself.

Then I began to shiver again, and I thought to myself that anything would be better than sitting in this hole waiting to go "canned," so I decided to volunteer. I did not think there was any chance to get through, but it seemed as if I just had to do something, no matter what. I had never felt that way before, and had never been anxious to "go west" with a shell for company, but I have felt that way since then several times, I can tell you.

The man was telling us that some time before they had seen the Turks bringing up ammunition from some storehouses, but they did not come anywhere near. He said their sergeant wanted our messenger to tell them that, too. He would say a few words very fast, then he would shiver again, and his jaws would clip together and he would try to raise his hand, but could not.

Then our sergeant asked the name of the other sergeant, and when the man told him he said the man was senior to himself and therefore in command and would have to be obeyed.

He seemed to cheer up a lot after he said this and did not shiver any more, so I thought I would volunteer now, so I said to him, "Well, mon vieux, do you think we are seeing real shelling now?" And then I was going to say I would go, but he looked at me in a funny way for a second and then said, "Well, my son, suppose you go and find out."

I thought he was kidding me at first, but then I saw he meant it. I thought two things about it—one was that anything was better than staying there, and the other was that the old dugout was a pretty fair place after all. But I did not say anything to the sergeant or the other men—just went out of the dugout. The sergeant and another man went with me and boosted me over the back wall of the hole. I lay flat on the ground for a minute to get my bearings, and then started off.

I set my course for where I thought the communication trenches were, to the right, and I just stood up and ran, for I figured that as the shells were falling so thick and it was open ground I would not have any better chance if I crawled.

I tripped several times and went down, and each time thought I was hit, because when I got it in the thigh at Dixmude it felt a good deal as

# FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.00 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

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This is a fact that has been proven in every one of our August Fur Sales, and this year it will be more marked than ever. Since we bought our 1918 Fur stocks, the government has declared an embargo on all furs, and in addition, newly arisen conditions in dyes and labor have caused even further increases.

### The Greatest Stocks Are Offered Now

#### The Choicest Grades—The Finest Varieties

It is quite unprecedented that you are able to choose from such wonderfully fine and attractive selections during prevailing conditions, at the very low prices which we have planned for this August Fur Sale.

#### 27 Different Kinds of Furs

In styles that have been chosen for their quiet elegance and practicability in perfect keeping with the needs of the times. Models and grades have been individually selected, and every single piece, no matter what the price, bears our usual guarantee of satisfaction.

Muffs and Scarfs—as low as \$15—as high as \$200  
Fine Fur Coats—as low as \$150—as high as \$500

Fur Section, Second Floor

though I had tripped over a rope. And one time when I fell a shell exploded near me and I began to shiver again, and I could not go on for a long time. All this time I did not think I would get through, but finally, when I reached what had been the communication trench I felt I had done the worst part of it, and I began to wish very hard that I would get through—I was not at all crazy about going west.

The mouth of the communication trench had been battered in and the trenches it joined with were all filled up. There were rifles sticking out of them in several places, and I thought probably the men had been buried alive in them. But it was too late then, if they had been caught, so I climbed over the blocked entrance to the communication trench and started back along it. It led up through a sort of gully, and I thought it was a bad place to dig a communication trench in, because it gave the Turks something like the side of a hill to shoot at.

Every once in a while I would have to climb in and out of a shell hole and parts of them were blocked where a shell had caved in the walls. In one place I saw corpses all torn to pieces so I knew the Turks had found the trench and had got to this trench in great shape. At another place I found lots of blood and equipment but no bodies, and I figured that reinforcements had been caught at this spot and that they had retired, taking their casualties with them.

The Turks still had the range, and they were sending a shell into the trench every once in a while, and I was knocked down again, though the shell was so far away that it knocked me down with force of habit more than anything else. I felt dizzy and shivered a lot, and kept trying to think of Murray or anything else but myself.

So finally I got to the top of the little hill over which the gully ran and on the other side I felt almost safe. Just down from the crest of the hill was one of our artillery positions with the good old "75s" giving it to the Turks as fast as they could. I told the artillery officers what had happened, had a drink of water and thought I would take a nap. But when they telephoned the message back to division headquarters the man at the receiver said something to the officer and he told me to stay there and be ready. I thought sure he would send me back to where I came from and I knew I never could make it again, but I did not say anything.

When I looked around I saw that our real position was to the right of where the artillery was, and that there were three lines of trenches with French infantry in them. So the trenches I had come from were more like outposts than anything else, and were cut off. I felt pretty sure, then, that the boys in them would never come back alive, because as soon as their fire-lap the Turks would advance, and to keep them back our guns would have to wipe out our men, and if they did not, the Turks would. At first I was glad I had come out, but then I remembered what the artillery officer had said and I figured I would have to go back and stay with them or bring them back. Either way there was not one chance in a hundred that any of us would make it. Because when I got through it was really just a miracle and nobody would have thought it could happen.

Then the officer told me to go back to the beach, where our naval guns were, and that I was detailed to them. Maybe you do not think I was glad? But there was rough work still ahead of me, because when I got behind the third line I saw a wide open field that was light gray from the shell smoke hanging over it, and I could see the flashes where the big ones were doing their work, and I had to go through that field.

I felt time and again, sometimes when I thought a shell was near, and sometimes when I had no reason for it—only I was thirsty again, and was shivering all the time, and was so

weak I could not have choked a goldfish. I do not remember hardly anything about going through that field, and you might say the next thing I knew was when I was overtaken by a dispatch runner, and got in a tin tub at the side of a motorcycle and was taken to the guns.

I felt ready for a Rip Van Winkle nap then, but the officer in command would not let me. He said they were short of gunners—the terrific shelling had killed off dozens of them—and as he knew I could point a gun he had ordered them over the telephone to get me to the beach as fast as possible. He spotted the two warehouses I have spoken of for me and said it was up to us to put them out of commission. The gun was a 14-inch naval, and that looked good to me, so I bucked up a lot. The warehouses were about 10 or 11 miles away. I should judge, and about 30 or 40 yards apart.

I felt very weak, as I have said, and shivered every once in a while, so I did not think I could do much gunning worth whistling at. But they loaded the old 14-inch and made ready, and we got the range and all was set. The officer told me to let her ride. So I said to myself, "This is one for you, Murray, old boy. Let's go from here."

So I sent that one along and she landed direct and the warehouse went



So I Sent That One Along, and She Landed Direct.

up in fire and smoke. I felt good then, and I laid the wires on the other warehouse and let her go. But she was too high and I made a clean miss. Then I was mad, because I had sent that one over for myself. So I got the cross wires on the warehouse again and, I said to myself, "This is not for anybody, just for luck, because I sure have had plenty of it today."

Then the juice came through the wires and into the charge, and away she went, and up went the second warehouse. That made two direct out of three, and I guess it hurt the Turks some to lose all their ammunition. The officer kissed me before I could duck and slapped me on the back and I keeled over. I was just all in.

They brought me to with rum, and they said I was singing when I came to. When they tried to sing, to show me what song it was, I figured it was "Sweet Adeline" they meant. But I do not believe I came to, singing, because I never sang "Sweet Adeline" before, that I know of, or any other song when anybody was in range. But I heard it lots of times, so maybe I did sing it at that.

Then I went to sleep feeling fine. The next morning the detachment from the Cassard was withdrawn, and I saw some of the men who had been in the two trenches, but I was not near enough to speak to them. So I

do not know how they got out.

You never saw a happier bunch in your life than we were when we piled into the lifeboats and started for the Cassard. The old ship looked pretty good to us, you can bet, and we said if we never put our hoofs on that place again it would be soon enough.

We were shelled on our way out to the Cassard, and one boat was overturned, but the men were rescued. Two men in the launch I was in were wounded. But we did not pay any attention to that shelling—the Turks might just as well have been blowing peas at us through a soda straw for all we cared.

I noticed that when we came near the Cassard the other boats held up and let our launch get into the lead, and that we circled around the Cassard's bows and came up on the starboard side, which was unusual. But I did not think anything of it until I came over the side. There were the side boys lined up, and the Old Man was there, with the ship's steward beside him.

He took the log book from the steward and showed it to me, and there was my name on it. Now when you are punished for anything you are logged, but I could not figure out what I had done to get punished for, so I was very much surprised. But the Old Man slapped me on the back and everybody cheered, and then I saw it was not punishment, but just the opposite.

When people ask me what I have received my decoration for (Croix de Guerre), I tell them I do not rightly know, and that is a fact. I do not know whether it was for going back from those trenches or for destroying the storehouses. So I always tell them I got it for working overtime. That is what the Limeys say, or if they have the Victoria cross they say they got it for being very careless. Ask one of them and see.

All of us were certainly glad to be aboard the Cassard again, and if any place ever looked like home to me it was the old ship. Our casualties were very high and we were therefore ordered to put back to Brest. We had a great little celebration that night, and next morning weighed anchor and started back, after clearing for action.

I was still pretty blue about Murray, but very much relieved as to the safety of my own skin, and I figured that after the Dardanelles and my last day there they had not made the right bullet for me yet. The rest of us felt about the same way and we were singing all the time.

## CHAPTER XV.

### Je Suis Blessé.

As usual, when we got to Brest there was rush work day and night on the Cassard to get her out and supplies of all kinds were loaded for our next visit to the Turks. The French garbles were always keen for the trip back to Brest—they were sure of loading up on tobacco and other things they needed.

My twelfth trip to the Dardanelles was different from the others. The Cassard was doing patrol work at the time in the neighborhood of Cape Helles. Those of us who had served on the Peninsula before were thanking our stars for the snap we were having—just cruising around waiting for something to happen.

We had not been there very long before something unexpected did happen, for we ran into two enemy cruisers—which I afterwards heard were the Werft and Kaiserliche Marine—one on the starboard and one on the port. How they had managed to sneak up so near us I do not know. They opened up on us at not much more than a thousand yards and gave us a hot time from the start, though with any kind of gunnery they should have done for us thoroughly.

We came right back at them and were getting in some pretty good shots.

(Continued on Eighth page)

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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### PALMER NEWS.

#### Palmer Boy Gets Promotion

James L. Holden, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Holden of State avenue, is now acting assistant superintendent and operation manager of the plant of the Powers-Weightman-Rosengarten & Co., manufacturing medicinal chemists, of Ninth and Parish streets, Philadelphia. Mr. Holden entered the service of the company in 1914 as analytical chemist; in 1916 he was promoted to control chemist in the manufacturing department, and has recently received the above promotion. He is a graduate of Palmer high school and Massachusetts Agricultural college.

#### Thompson Was Not Guilty

Edward L. Thompson of Three Rivers, charged with reckless driving of an automobile in Ware, was adjudged not guilty in the District Court in that town last week, and was discharged. Thompson's car and a motorcycle came together at the junction of two streets August 4th, and Thompson was "pinched." In court he was defended by Senator Ernest E. Hobson of Palmer, and it was shown that the motorcycle came up behind Thompson and in passing turned in too close, running the rear wheel of the cycle into the front wheel of Thompson's car.

C. Christiansen has returned home after spending a few days with friends in Bridgeport, Conn.

Miss Grace Ethier of Indian Orchard has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. G. St. John of Walnut street.

Mrs. D. F. Holden and Miss Rose LeGro of State avenue are spending the week with relatives in Bennington, Vt.

Palmer Grange will hold its annual outing and field day to-morrow at the home of L. L. Davenport in Monson. The party will leave Palmer on the 10.15 a. m. electric car.

Mr. and Mrs. Niels Christiansen and grandchildren, Gertrude and Margaretha, Mr. and Mrs. Madison and Miss Agnes Christiansen of Springfield have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Christiansen at Palmer Center.

Sam Brooks has closed his tailoring establishment in the post office block and with his family left last Thursday for Greeley, Col., where Mr. Brooks will be connected with St. John's Episcopal Theological Seminary.

Willard E. French, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. French of Park street, who is in the Army and in camp at Paris Island, has been ill and in the hospital for three weeks, although he is recovering and has been discharged from the hospital.

Hearings on the petition of the Springfield Street Railway for permission to increase the fares on its lines are being held in Boston this week before the Public Service Commission.

The Bistany Brothers carnival of tent shows, which exhibited on land of Dean & Sherck on Bridge street all last week, closed their performances Saturday night and left for Springfield. They gave a percentage of the gross receipts to the Wing Hospital, and the amount turned over was \$15.75.

The Daughters of the Pilgrims held their annual outing and election of officers at Forest Lake last Saturday afternoon. These officers were elected: Most Worthy Leader, Mrs. Irving R. Shaw; Worthy Leaders, Mrs. Charles Bell and Miss Edna Mason. The next meeting will be in September.

Michael Kroll of Ware was arraigned in the District Court Monday on a charge of drunkenness Saturday night. Kroll had come down to see the carnival, but concluded that it had few attractions for him, and was about to start for home when Officer Russell thwarted his plan by taking him into custody. Although he had absorbed three glasses of beer in Ware and four in Palmer, Kroll didn't think he was drunk. The Court had a contrary opinion and imposed a fine of \$10.

#### Palmer Boys Did Their Share

Part of 26th Division, Especially Commended for Good Work

There will be much interest locally in the recent praise given by Maj.-Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, the commanding officer, to the 26th division for its part in the fight of July 18 to 25, for the 104th regiment, which contains a large number of Palmer men and others from nearby towns, is a part of that division. In the general orders cabled Tuesday he said:

"In those eight days you carried your line as far as any part of the advance was carried. You are the recipient of praise, thanks and congratulations of our commander-in-chief.

"You went unafraid into the face of the enemy's fire; you forced him to withdraw before you, or to accept the alternative of hand-to-hand combat, in which you proved yourselves morally and physically his superior; you gave freely and gave much of your strength, and of your blood and of your lives, until pushed beyond mere physical endurance fighting night and day, you still forced yourselves forward, sustained almost by spirit alone.

"These things are now part of your own consciousness. Nothing can detract from them. Nothing that I can say can add to them. But I can testify in this way my pride in commanding such troops, so capable of achieving success in every undertaking; and this testimony I give to each of you gladly and with deep gratitude.

It will also be good news to know that the division, which has long been at the front, was relieved from its position on the Marne front July 22, and is now back of the lines for recuperation.

#### The Best Shortstop Ever

Wilbraham Man's Tale of Dexterity Scouted by Judge Hillon

There's a place in any of the big league baseball teams waiting for Joseph Macsio of Wesson street, Wilbraham, at any salary figure he may care to name, provided Joe can keep on duplicating the feat he claims to have performed Sunday evening. As complainant in an assault case he swore, in the District Court Tuesday, that he distinctly saw Joseph Duda throw a rock as big as his fist at him from a distance of three feet, said rock striking him squarely on the chin. He exhibited the rock in court, and knew he had the one which hit him because, when it struck him he caught it before it even had time to separate itself from the point of contact. Judge Dillon smiled a small smile of incredulity at Joe's allegation of dexterity. The story which Joe and his witnesses told of the affair was rather "rocky," especially as the defendant was in bed when the trouble started, and he was accordingly discharged.

#### Terroy--Farrell

Miss Angelina M. Terroy of Palmer and Richard J. Farrell of New York were married in St. Thomas' church Monday. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the bride's home on Pleasant street. Mr. and Mrs. Farrell expect to live in Palmer on their return from their wedding trip. Mrs. Farrell recently came to Palmer from Gardner.

#### Miss Katherine Doggett

The funeral of Miss Katherine Doggett, who died last week at the home of her niece, Mrs. John McBride of Central street, was held Friday morning from St. Thomas' church with a high mass of requiem. The body was taken to Salem for burial. Miss Doggett was 68 years old, and came here from Salem 17 months ago.

Miss Maud McBride, bookkeeper for R. E. Faulkner, is taking a vacation.

Andrew Peterson of Worcester was in town last week calling on old friends.

Miss Rose Riddle of the Palmer National Bank is enjoying a two-weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Mona Taft of Boston is visiting her mother, Mrs. Sarah Gardner Central street.

Miss Laura Arentzen of Hyde Park is a guest of Miss Frances Chandler of Squier street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Sheldon of Nyack, N. Y., called on friends in Palmer Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Butts of Park street are visiting at their former home in Kingfield, Me.

Miss Doris Fales of Newton Center is a guest this week of Mrs. I. R. Shaw of Foster street.

Miss Delia Sullivan of the Central Massachusetts Electric Co.'s office is enjoying a vacation of two weeks.

H. D. Converse has sold three of his trotting horses, Star Bingen, Birdie Alcyone, and a two-years-old colt by Atlantic Express.

The regular quarterly meeting of the trustees and advisory board of the Wing Memorial Hospital Association will be held in the directors' room of the Palmer National Bank next Wednesday evening at 7.30.

#### Schools Opened Monday

Large Attendance. Portable Buildings Are Proving Value

The public schools of the town opened Monday, two weeks in advance of the schedule, with practically the same number of pupils as last year. There are 160 in the High School; Palmer Grammar, 529; Thorndike, 311; Three Rivers, 458; Bondsville, 309; Wire Mill district, 64; Palmer Center, 21; Forest Lake, 13; Shorley, 11; total, 1876. It is certain that more pupils will enter the high school, the Palmer and Three Rivers grammar, and it is expected that the final enrollment will be between 1950 and 2000. The portable schoolhouse of one room in Three Rivers has about 35 pupils. There are two rooms in the Palmer building, accommodating about 80 pupils. The rooms are attractive and convenient. They are ventilated by the same system as the large buildings, fresh air being introduced from the outside. In winter heat is furnished by a large jacketed hot air heater in a separate room. Fresh air is taken in from the outside through a register in the basement boarding, carried over the heater and introduced into the rooms through registers near the ceiling, the cold air being forced along the floor back to the furnace. The new buildings bid fair to be very comfortable even in severe winter weather.

#### Speed Maniacs Must Beware

Auto Laws to Be Enforced in Palmer, Chief Crimmins Says

Announcement is made by Chief Crimmins that the police of the town are to embark on a campaign to enforce a strict compliance with the laws regarding the operation of motor vehicles in the thickly settled portions of the town, with regard to junctions of streets and where travel is congested. Especial attention is to be paid to Park street, on which there are two schoolhouses, the High at the corner of Park and Thorndike, and the Grammar at the corner of Park and School. Signs warning motorists to drive slowly in these sections have been installed, but have little effect on many of the drivers, and cars whizz past the schoolhouses at dangerous rates of speed, frequently with no warning whatever. Little attention is paid also to giving warnings at intersecting streets.

Miss Nellie Dowd of Chestnut street is at Westerly, R. I., for a vacation.

Miss Blanche Hooper of Somerville is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Elliot Moses.

Miss Frances Chandler of Squier street is spending a few days with friends at Grove Beach, Conn.

Mrs. E. J. Duncan and two daughters of Walnut street have returned from a visit with friends in Granby.

Miss Esther Peterson has resigned her position in The Journal office and has gone to live with her brother in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gates of Nyack, N. Y., have been guests of Mrs. Gates's brother, A. E. Fitch of Central street.

Mrs. Almira Hastings and Miss Bertha Hastings of Pleasant street have gone to Sagamore Beach for a few weeks.

Miss Katherine Sugrue, stenographer in the office of Judge Thomas W. Kenefick, is taking a vacation of two weeks.

Miss Marie Dullihan of South Main street is having a two-weeks' vacation from her duties at the Palmer Savings Bank.

Miss Odna Paine and Miss Delia Sullivan are enjoying a two-weeks' vacation from their duties in the Central Massachusetts Electric Co.'s office.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gleason and daughter Hazel of South Main street have returned from a visit in New Britain and Meriden, Conn.

Mrs. Edgar Beatty and three children of Longmeadow spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keith of Park street. Miss Lois Beatty remained for a longer visit.

Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar has returned from a stay with her daughter in Madison, Conn., and has opened her house on Squier street. Miss Marian Hellyar has returned from her summer studies at Columbia college.

There are many Palmer people who learned with regret of the death in Springfield Saturday morning of Rev. Louis F. Giroux, Dean of the American College in that city. He had preached a number of times in the Congregational church here, and was personally known to a considerable number of the congregation.

The body of Sergt. William R. Turnstall, a Brookfield boy, of the United States Aviation Corps, stationed at Fort Worth, Tex., who was killed in an accident there, arrived in Palmer Saturday evening on the 8.39 Albany Express on the Boston and Albany railroad, and was taken to the home of his parents in Brookfield in charge of the A. E. Kingsley Co., undertakers, of Spencer, who came to Palmer for the body.

#### Firemen Have Unusual Stunt

Called Monday to Burning Car of Nitrate of Soda on Railroad

The firemen had a new and novel experience Monday morning when, just after 3 o'clock, they were called out for a fire in a freight car on the main line of the Boston and Albany railroad near the Cooley Crossing. The car was the last of a train of 15 cars loaded with nitrate of soda, consigned to a munitions plant somewhere west of Palmer. The stuff had in some manner caught fire, presumably from a hot box. When the firemen arrived they found an entirely new and strange condition of affairs. The stuff was running out of the car onto the ground, where it burned with practically no flame—seeming rather to dissolve—but with a dense smoke and a decidedly disagreeable odor, leaving a severe stinging sensation when inhaled. Wherever it touched a sleeper the wood was immediately consumed and the rails were heated white-hot, twisted and bent by contact with the mass. The firemen attempted to put it out by shoveling sand on it, but the sand melted and disappeared like a hailstone on a hot stove. There was nothing to do but to let the stuff consume itself, which it did after a time. Then two work trains—from Springfield and Worcester—repaired the damage to the track.

#### Stars and Stripes Newspaper

A most interesting copy of the "Stars and Stripes," the official publication of the American Expeditionary Forces, was received recently by Miss Lillian Laford of the Wire Mill district. The paper is published every Friday in Paris, this particular copy being dated July 5. The "Stars and Stripes" is a "regular" newspaper with war news, cuts of soldiers, editorials, cartoons, joke column, and all. There are plenty of advertisements, too, in which special rates are often offered to Americans. In some instances, prices are quoted in English, French and American currency. News from America is cabled to the paper; ship launching, Red Cross drives, and the latest news of the Big League, all have a place. There are eight pages, 17 by 24 inches.

#### Masons Dedicate Honor Roll

Thomas lodge of Masons dedicated an honor roll of members in the service at its meeting Monday evening. Rev. Elliot Moses sang "There's a Long, Long Trail," and "Keep the Home Fires Burning." There were remarks by Past Master D. L. Bodfish and E. E. Hobson, the present Master. The roll has been neatly framed and hung in the lodge room, and bears the names of:

Paul P. Ezekiel, Seaman Gunner, U. S. Navy.  
Edward Barton, Private, Co. B, 320 M. G. Battalion, A. E. F., France.  
Chester H. Tannebrink, 1st Lieut., 301st Regiment Engineers, A. E. F., France.

George E. Batchelder, Sergeant, 101st Engineers, A. E. F., France.  
Raymond G. Emery, Pelham Training Station, Pelham Bay, N. Y.  
Glenn L. Paine, Private, Ordnance Corps, A. E. F., France.

Max F. Ruggles, Private, Headquarters Co., 326th Inf., A. E. F., France.  
Hiram J. Smith, 2d Lieut., Engineers, 503d, Co. C, A. E. F., France.

William E. Gailey, Troop D, 2d U. S. Cavalry, Fort Meyer, Va.  
F. J. L. Moore, Sergeant, Ordnance Dept., A. E. F., France.

F. M. Ralton, Sergeant, Rhode Island Coast Artillery, Fort Wetherell, R. I.  
Charles E. Fuller, Jr., 306th, Mechanics Repair Unit, Camp Holabird, Baltimore, Md.

Thomas H. Cole, Jr., Naval Reserves. Enrolling Office, Newport, R. I.

William A. Clark, Private, Engineers' Training Corps, 3d Co., 1st Battalion, Camp Humphries, Va.

John K. McKenzie, Merchant Marine Service.

George F. Hughes, Co. 37, M. T. D., Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.

John Chambers, Naval Reserve, Newport, R. I.

Earl D. Linnell, Fort Slocum, N. Y.

James A. Vennert, Recruit Camp, Syracuse, N. Y.

#### Soldier's Uniform Found

The uniform of a soldier, minus the shoes, was found in the Charles Stacy lot in Colton Hollow, south of Palmer, the latter part of last week by Salvador Barbone of Monson, while picking berries. He reported the matter to the Palmer and Monson police, but there is little on which to work, as a clue to the owner or how it came there. The uniform has the appearance of having lain there some time, and a woman is said to have seen a soldier going in that direction about five weeks ago. It is not unlikely that some deserter hid it where it was found, under a stone.

#### To Test Fire Alarm Boxes

The engineers of the Three Rivers fire district have recently installed six new fire alarm boxes, and they will be tested Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Miss Florence Healey of South Main street is spending a vacation of two weeks at Hampton Beach, N. H.

Our Watchword == Quality Always First

## Plumbing

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Don't forget that NOW is a good time to have your old heating plant overhauled or a new one installed. Let us look the job over and advise what is needed. We have competent workmen to do the work. Let us serve you now.

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All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

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E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Merrill Simonds is Well

Word was received in Thorndike this week from Merrill Simonds, who is in France, stating that he had just returned from a month's fighting in the trenches and escaped without injury. Simonds has the record for men from this section in so far as being sent across; only seven weeks elapsed from the time he was called before he was overseas. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Simonds.

#### Frank Daly at Front

Word has been received from Frank Daly, now in France. He has been in the big game and has much praise for the Salvation Army members, whom he says are up to the front-line trenches serving hot cocoa to the soldiers.

Meyer Brooks of South Barre passed Sunday here with his family. Miss Mary Kelley has been spending a few days in Springfield this week.

St. Joseph's parochial school opened on Monday with a good attendance.

The public schools opened on Monday for the fall term. The attendance is large.

Nelson St. John of the Merchant Marine Service, who has been visiting his parents, has returned to duty.

Mrs. Mary Johnson and Mrs. Joseph Griggs of West Springfield were guests of Miss Nellie Crowley the past week.

Patrick Sullivan of the U. S. S. Gov. Meade, stationed in Boston harbor, was the week-end guest of relatives here.

Miss Katherine Sugrue, employed in the office of Judge Kenefick in Palmer, is taking a two-weeks' vacation.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of John A. Brosnan and George Gebro, both Thorndike boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Tabor have been entertaining friends from out of town at their home on Church street this week.

Mrs. Cronan and daughter of Hartford have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Holden of Church street the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Camille Perrault and daughter motored to Providence, R. I., Saturday, where they visited relatives over the week-end.

Arthur Tolman of the United States Navy has been visiting this week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Tolman.

The mills of the Thorndike Company will close Saturday for a 10-days' vacation, and will reopen again the Tuesday following Labor Day.

Mrs. Melvina Myotte of New Bedford and Mrs. Henry Camerline of Melrose were guests during the week of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Chabot of the Three Rivers road.

Souvenir postcards have been received in town from James Francis Loftus, a former motorman on the street railway, who is now at the Syracuse (N. Y.) camp as a classified service man. He says he likes the work and that it's a great life.

Harry Dufore was called before the exemption board in Northampton a few days ago for examination for service. He was accepted, and is now awaiting a call, which will probably come this month. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Hillard Dufore of this place. Two other brothers are now in the Army, one in France and the other at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

The lawn party which opens tonight for two evenings on the grounds adjoining St. Mary's church promises to be a grand success. The advance sale of tickets has been good, and the solicitors have reported success. Booths for the sale of fancy articles, refreshments, etc., have been erected, and with good weather there should be a large attendance both evenings.

### GOING IT TOO HARD?

Overwork, worry, overeating and lack of exercise and sleep are responsible for much kidney trouble. If your back aches and the kidneys seem weak, rest up and use Doan's Kidney Pills.

C. F. Williams, farmer, Palmer, says: "A cold which settled in my kidneys brought on an attack of backache last spring. When lifting or stooping over, sharp pains caught me in the small of my back and it was hard to straighten up at times. The action of my kidneys was irregular and the kidney secretions highly colored. I was troubled by a dull ache in the back of my head when working hard. As I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills before, with good results, I again took them, procuring my supply from the Palmer Drug Co. Doan's cured me quickly."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Robert Swain Well and Happy

Mrs. Mary Swain has received a letter from her son, Priv. Robert A. Swain of Co. H, 304th Inf., postmarked in London, July 25th, in which he says:

"Just a few lines to let you know that I arrived safe and had a fine time coming over. I wasn't seasick at all. We had just one exciting night, and we were all on deck to see it, but it was soon over with. I want to tell you that they have some great money over here. When you buy anything you don't know what to give them, and it wouldn't make much difference to you what you gave, for you don't know the money. The people here are a great deal different from the people at home. They speak differently, and their ways are so funny to us new ones. The cars over here are small, just like the ones we buy for Christmas presents. I met a Polish fellow while I was on the boat who used to live up by the Athol block; he is the only one from home I have met yet, but I hope to meet some of the other boys. I hope that you and the rest of them at home are all well, as this leaves me in good health and enjoying life the same old way. Am going to have a good long smoke now. Write soon and don't forget to send me The Palmer Journal."

#### New Books in the Library

The following is a list of new books recently received at the branch library here:

|                        |            |
|------------------------|------------|
| Hearts Undaunted       | Atkinson   |
| Samaritan Mary         | Locke      |
| Red Pepper's Patients  | Richmond   |
| Young Sharpshooters    | Tomlinson  |
| Truth About Camilla    | Hall       |
| My War Dairy           | Waddington |
| Iceboat Number One     | Quirk      |
| Bachelors              | Orcutt     |
| King Coal              | Sinclair   |
| Dad                    | Tuhume     |
| Manniquin              | Lippman    |
| Behind the Bolted Door | McFarlane  |
| Light in the Clearing  | Bachellar  |
| Shoestrings            | Foster     |
| Pippin                 | Richards   |
| Jam Girl               | Sterrett   |
| Red Indian Fairy Book  | Olcott     |
| Young Trailers         | Altschuler |
| First Hundred Thousand | Hay        |
| Dark Hollow            | Greene     |

Arthur Foisy has taken a position with Fred Hebert.

Clayton Mills has resigned his position in the Palmer Mill.

Mrs. Gardner of Main street has been entertaining her sister the past week.

Miss Martje Van Deusen has returned from a visit with relatives in Pittsfield.

Priv. Philias Gibeau of Camp Devens was the week-end guest of his brother here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Warriner of Maple street are spending a vacation at Winthrop Beach.

Mrs. Gokey and daughter of Ware have moved into the Warriner block on Springfield street.

Harold Chamberlin has resigned his position in the Palmer Mill and has returned to school.

Delvini Fortier has taken over the ice business, having purchased it from Charles Gillette.

Carl Nordstrom of Westfield has been the guest of his sister at her home on Springfield street.

Miss Berta Pulsifer of Holyoke was the week-end guest of Miss Rhea Shaw of Main street.

Lieut. Van Deusen of Camp Devens was a guest the first of the week of his parents on Springfield street.

Misses Mary, Anna and Sarah Bothwell have returned from an extended stay with relatives in Lawrence.

Mrs. Thomas Prendergast and children, who have been visiting relatives in Ware, returned home Sunday.

Miss Lillian Fenton is enjoying a vacation from her duties as stenographer in the office of the Palmer Mill.

Kenyon Cox, who has been vacationing in New London, has returned to his home on Springfield street.

Lawrence Coyer has resigned his position with Fred Hebert and has taken one with Delvini Fortier on the ice team.

Miss Martha A. Buzzell will act as substitute in the eighth grade of the Palmer grammar school for a couple of months.

Mrs. Mary Nordstrom and daughter Louise were recent guests of her daughter, Mrs. Henderson of Springfield street.

Miss Nora Connelly has returned to her home in Stockbridge after a visit with Miss Anna Murdock of Main street.

Arthur Longdon of New Bedford has been visiting the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cheney of High street.

### Mrs. Joseph Fortier

Mrs. Joseph Fortier died suddenly about 10 o'clock Tuesday morning at her home on Main street. She had not been well for about six months, but was apparently feeling as well as usual that morning. Her death came as a surprise to her friends in the village, as her condition was not considered serious. Death was pronounced due to heart failure. She is survived by her husband and five children; three daughters, Annie, Phoebe and Rose, at home, also two sons, Arthur of this village and Joseph, who is in service and is now in France. The funeral was held this morning at St. Anne's church, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

Nathan Cramer spent the week-end with his family in Worcester.

Miss Luna Whitlock has returned after spending her vacation in New Hampshire.

William Ritchie leaves for Camp Upton next Monday in the limited service class.

Priv. Pymirrol Belanger of Syracuse was the Sunday guest of his parents on Main street.

William Magee and Merrill Fenton have been called and will leave for service Monday.

Mrs. Leslie Root has been entertaining her sister at her home on Springfield street.

Miss Hazel McGowan of Indian Orchard spent the week-end with Miss Leora Smith.

Miss Alice Austin of Belchertown has accepted a position in the 4th and 5th grades in this village.

Mrs. A. Ouimette and son Homer of Main street are spending the week with relatives in Baldwinville.

Miss Leora Smith left the first of the week for a two-weeks' vacation with relatives in New London, Conn.

The Three Rivers baseball team will play the Boston and Maine Giants in Deerfield Saturday afternoon.

Charles Noal of South Manchester was the guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. William Smith of West Main street.

Alcide Barber of the Hingham Heights Naval Station spent the last of the week with his parents on East Main street.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in France of Priv. Peter Manzar, formerly a clerk in James Wilson's store.

Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Paquet of Pleasant street have gone to Canada, where they will spend a few weeks with relatives.

Miss Rachel Senecal has returned to her duties as telephone operator in the Palmer Mill, after a two-weeks' vacation.

Miss Orisi Dupuis and brother Theodore of Main street are spending a few weeks' vacation with relatives in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Nickerson of Worcester were guests the last of the week of her mother, Mrs. Celia Fredette of Main street.

Ralph Warriner, who was recently graduated from the ground aviation school in New Jersey, has been sent to the flying school in Texas.

Miss Phyllis Greene, a member of last June's graduating class from Westfield Normal school, is teaching the 7th grade in the Palmer Grammar school.

Letters received from George Fulton state that he entered the trenches July 4, and up to the time of writing had escaped injury and his health was good.

Miss Mary Bothwell of Palmer street, a graduate last June from Westfield Normal School, has entered upon her duties as teacher of grades 4 and 5 in the Thorndike grammar school.

Miss Muriel Greene has resigned her position in the schools of Chester, where she has taught the past two years, and has accepted one in the Primary schools of Palmer.

Miss Anna Studley, who has been visiting Miss Anna Murdock of Main street, has returned to her home in Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Murdock accompanied her, and will remain for a visit.

The schools of the village reopened for the fall term Monday with a large attendance, a new room being opened in the portable building erected this summer. The corps of teachers is the same as last year, with the addition of Miss Alice Austin of Belchertown, a graduate of Westfield Normal in 1918.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Barn and Contents Burned

The large barn on the Monahan place, about a mile north of the village on the Ware road, was struck by lightning during a severe electrical shower which passed over the village last week Wednesday afternoon. A year ago the farm was bought by Joe Skaza. The entire contents, including 15 tons of hay and farming implements, were burned. Through the efforts of a neighbor, the livestock was saved. Mr. Skaza was at his work in the mill when the fire occurred. It is understood there is a small insurance.

### Received Unusual Message

William, Mansfield of Riverpoint, R. I., formerly of South Belchertown, has received in an unusual manner a message from his son, Sergt. Frank Mansfield, on the way to service overseas, in the form of a note that drifted ashore in a bottle thrown overboard from a transport and picked up at Rockaway Point, N. Y., July 21st, by Andrew Ferrogarri of New York City, who was fishing. The letter from Ferrogarri, enclosing copies of the three notes, one from Mansfield and two from others on the transport, has been sent to the aunt of Sergt. Mansfield, Mrs. Charles Ray. Sergt. Mansfield was born in the vicinity of Bonds-ville and moved to Riverpoint several years ago and enlisted in a machine gun company at the outbreak of the war. The bottle thrown overboard by Mansfield and his companions was not long at sea, as one of the notes stated that it was put overboard July 21st, and Ferrogarri's letter states that it was picked up on that date. His letter to Mr. Mansfield is as follows:

New York, July 21st, 1918.  
Mr. William Mansfield,  
Riverpoint, R. I.

Dear Sir:—The writer, while fishing in the vicinity of Rockaway Point, N. Y., on Sunday, July 21st, found a bottle tightly corked drifting with the incoming tide. Inside were four slips of paper, requesting the finder to write to their respective addresses, that contained the following information:

"Sergt. F. Mansfield,  
Headquarters Co.,  
66th Art. C. A. C.

"Please write to this address. We are going after the Kaiser and bring him back to the good old U. S. A. Say, have you ever been seasick? If you haven't you don't want to be, for I am just getting over it and know what it is. Please write to this address and tell them I am well.  
William Mansfield,  
Riverpoint, R. I."

The second slip contained the following:

"Archie Peloquin,  
97 Ward Street,  
Woonsocket, R. I.

Please tell them all that I am well."

The third:

"W. Bertrand,  
Phenix, R. I.  
Dropped off transport July 21st, 1918, in N. Y. Please write."

"Headquarters Co.,  
66th Art. C. A. C.

Write and tell them where you found the bottle."

I am, very truly yours,  
Andrew Ferrogarri,  
New Bowery, New York.

P. S.—I am keeping the original copies for curiosity's sake, but will gladly forward them to you if you want them.

Sergt. Mansfield has two uncles and several relatives living in the village of Bonds-ville.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Morgan of Ware were Sunday guests of his brother, Henry Morgan.

Mrs. Frank Leville of Monson is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Thayer.

Miss A. Smith of Manchester, N. H., is a guest this week of her aunt, Mrs. Mary Flaherty.

The public schools of the village and also of South Belchertown opened this week Monday.

Miss Helen Thompson of Putnam, Conn., is a guest this week of her aunt, Mrs. Charles Banister.

Mrs. Ezra Fortier of West Newton has been a guest the past week of Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McKendrick of Hazardville, Conn., were guests the week-end of their mother, Mrs. Julia McKendrick.

Wesley Magee, who enlisted several months ago in the U. S. Navy, was called to report Monday in Boston.

Miss Delia Sullivan of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company is taking a two-weeks' vacation from her position there.

Mrs. Catherine McCarthy, who spent last week with her daughter in Ware, returned home Sunday.

Ensign William Magee, who has been spending a two-weeks' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee, returned to his position Monday.

John Mansfield, Jr., has returned from a two-weeks' vacation spent with his uncle, William Mansfield, at River Point.

Miss Dolly Fauteux and Miss Abbie Pember returned Saturday from a two-weeks' vacation spent in the White Mountains, N. H.

V. C. Faunce went Saturday to Vergennes, Vt., for a two-weeks' vacation. He joined his family, who went two weeks earlier.

Miss Ida Johnson accompanied her sister, Miss Wilfred Johnson of Northbridge, on a week's vacation to Oakland Beach and Oakland.

Mrs. Nellie Bond of Northampton and Mrs. Frank Collins and son of Hartford were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Green.

The mill will shut down at the end of the week, and will not open again until the day after Labor Day.

Miss Marguerite Gowen has returned from a two-weeks' visit with her uncle and aunt in Aldenville.

Mrs. Luke Moore and daughter Ruth of Erving are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Conway.

Mrs. Mary Gilbeault, who has been spending four months with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Fauteux, went Saturday to Boston to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morse entertained over the week-end an automobile party from Binghamton, N. Y., which included their cousin, Miss Clyde Capwell, and friends, Miss Marzetta Mosier, Miss Minnie Tiffany and Mrs. Emma Coffin.

The draft board has sent word to the following men that they are to go to training camps during the five-day period beginning August 26: To Camp Dix, William T. Costello; to Camp Jackson, Herbert S. Kendrick, Walter E. Thompson and Clifford T. Fitzgerald.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Collins had for Sunday guests Miss Rena Begley and two friends of Holyoke, Mrs. John Quirk and son Daniel of Ware, and Mrs. Erbert Ayer of Springfield.

Miss Flaherty and two sister of Altoona, Pa., are guests this week of Mrs. Mary Flaherty.

**SANDBAGS SAVE MANY LIVES**

Italian Authorities Must Be Given Credit for Resourcefulness in Modern Warfare.

No belligerent has shown more resourcefulness than the Italians in devising novel means of offense and defense, says a writer in World Magazine. The Italian army was the only one to enter the war with a trench helmet and a steel chest protector, and it is now provided with a more efficient body shield than is possessed by any other of the warring nations.

Early in the war it was discovered by the Italians that many lives could be saved in skirmishing at close quarters if the soldiers carried or pushed bags of sand in front of them, and the present body shield has been an outgrowth of that idea.

They are made in the one-man and two-man type. The former are worn by infantry advancing in the open, attached to the shoulders by a pair of light steel arms, and are long enough to protect the head and vital organs of a man standing erect. Lying at full length, or even crouched, it covers him completely. Each shield is pierced with a small, round eyehole and an oblong loophole for firing from, both of which may be closed by a sliding door when not in use.

The two-man shield is principally used in wire cutting. It is carried on the back of one man, who may also work his rifle from a loophole in the top, while a second man works a long wire-cutter through a hole at the bottom. It is held up by short legs if the first man desires to move independently.

### BETTER YET



Howe—She must be a charming talker?  
Wise—No; she is a charming keeper-stiller.

## Capable Young Men and Women Are Helping Win the War

The efficient stenographer, bookkeeper, secretary, or the manager or assistant renders a genuine service to the country in helping to keep business going.

If you are not prepared for one of these positions, the best thing you can do is to enroll with the SPRINGFIELD CIVIL SERVICE AND COMMERCIAL SCHOOL without delay—secure your training immediately and reap the benefit of intelligently directed effort.

**COURSES**—Stenography, Bookkeeping, General Commercial, Secretarial, Civil Service, Special Short Course

### A GOOD POSITION IS PROVIDED EVERY GRADUATE

No solicitors employed. Visitors welcome. Catalogue and other literature free upon request.

Fall Term Begins September 3d  
Night Term Begins September 10th

REGISTER ANY WEEK DAY

SPRINGFIELD'S LEADING BUSINESS SCHOOL

### Springfield Civil Service and Commercial School

535½ Main Street  
Springfield, Mass.

276 High Street,  
Holyoke, Mass.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

### The Soldier Boy Wrote "Send Me a Fountain Pen"

Probably nothing is more popular among the soldiers than a well-made, self-filling fountain pen. 3000 pens here.

\$2.50 up

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## True Bros. Jewelers "The Jewel Store of Springfield"

### Beautiful Gold Band Glassware From Hawkes

Everybody admires this exquisitely cut glass with the wide band in rich, dull gold. We show iced tea, parfait, fruit cocktail, ginger ale and other glasses; finger bowls, tumblers, goblets and other pieces, some of them in tall, graceful stem models.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## August Shoe Sale Bargains

We have gathered together all discontinued lines of Women's Patent Leather Boots, Pumps and Oxfords and marked them down to

**\$1.95 a Pair**

An early call is advised

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Truck-  
ing, Furniture and  
Piano Moving

### MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

FOR SALE—Standard make Upright Piano, black walnut frame, good condition. Also a few pieces of furniture. 54 PLEASANT ST.

TO RENT—Two 6-room tenements at Blanchardville; \$10 per month. Inquire of MRS. GRACE A. ALLEN. Phone 133-M

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St. and Central streets.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT at 11 Walnut street, Palmer. Tel. 39-W

LOST—On Main street Friday noon, pair of L-shell-rim glasses. Please return to JOURNAL OFFICE.

TO LET—A small farm, 10 minutes' walk from trolley line; all furnished if desired. Call or phone 27-J, Palmer, for further particulars.

WILL EXCHANGE 2 farm horses for stock. W. E. FAY, Palmer.

TO RENT—Two offices and large storage space, in Heliar block on Main street. Inquire at 14 SOUTH ST.

FOR SALE—Photograph with Spanish records; also text books for learning Spanish language. 64 PLEASANT ST.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Thomas D'Agostino, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Silvio Martelli of Springfield, in said County of Hampshire, or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampshire, on the fourth day of September A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing a citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or by delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

**N. L. Monat**

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

**VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS**

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. PROBATE COURT.**

To David F. Dillon of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, and Commonwealth aforesaid:

You are appointed administrator of the estate in this Commonwealth, of Otto Durand, late of Plymouth, in the State of New Hampshire, deceased, intestate:

And you are required to make and return to said Probate Court, within three months from the date hereof, a true inventory of all the real and personal estate of said deceased which at the time of the making of such inventory shall have come to your possession or knowledge;

To administer according to law all the personal estate of said deceased, which may come to your possession or that of any person for you, and also the proceeds of any of the real estate of said deceased that may be sold or mortgaged by you;

To render, upon oath, a true account of your administration, at least once a year, until your trust is fulfilled, unless excused therefrom in any year, by said Court;

To pay any balance remaining in your hands upon the settlement of your accounts to such persons as said Court shall direct;

To deliver these letters of administration into said Court, in case any will of said deceased shall be hereafter duly proved and allowed;

And also, within three months, to cause notice of your appointment to be published once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, and return your affidavit of having given such notice, with a copy thereof, to the Probate Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, at Springfield, this twenty-second day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

**Strength in Love.**

"Love is the first cable of the suspension bridge that is thrown across the gap between two souls. If this is strong and true you can hang any number of faults on it without it giving way."—George Elliot.

But They Don't Deceive Many. "Some men," said Uncle Eben, "makes portend dey's gettin' wisdom when dey's only loafin' around indulgin' deir curiosity."

**Concrete Telegraph Poles.**

The New Zealand government is replacing its wooden telegraph poles and letter box posts with others of reinforced concrete.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Held For Manslaughter

Thomas S. McBride of Worcester was arraigned in the District Court this morning on a charge of manslaughter in connection with a fatal automobile accident at Shearers Corner in Palmer Sunday night, as told on the first page, first column. After hearing a number of witnesses and carefully considering the evidence, Judge Kenefick decided that while McBride might not be wholly at fault he could hardly be called blameless. He accordingly found probable cause and held him for the grand jury, accepting his father-in-law and wife as sureties.

### Send the Journal the News

Modifications have recently been made in the rules relative to casualties, by the committee on public information, which will permit newspapers to print the names of wounded or killed soldiers in advance of the official announcement sent to relatives. Relatives of soldiers are accordingly requested to notify The Journal as soon as possible of news of casualties which may be received, using the telephone whenever possible, in order to save time.

### New Coal Price—\$10.50

A new price for anthracite coal—\$10.50 per ton—went into effect Tuesday afternoon, the local fuel board having recommended that price in view of the recent advance of 50 cents per ton in freight rates, and the price having been approved by the Fuel Administration at Boston.

### Frost Reported in Holland

The unseasonably cool weather of the latter part of last week and the first of this came perilously near to frost in many places, and it is reported that beans were nipped by the frost in Holland Sunday night. Monday night was also a near-frost night, but since then the temperature has been on the rise.

### At the Empire Next Week

"Within the Cup," with Bessie Barriscale in the leading role, will be the feature at the Empire next Monday evening. Mabel Normand will be the attraction Wednesday evening in "Dodging a Million," and there will be Pathe News and a Mutt and Jeff comedy. Thursday brings Alice Brady in "The Trap," also Pearl White and Antonio Moreno in "The House of Hate." There will be a special Fox production Friday, and Saturday Alice Joyce will appear in "The Triumph of the Weak," with Pathe News and comedy.

Walter Todd, Harry Gold and Francis Dreschler were home from Camp Devens over Sunday.

### LIBERTY LOAN AND SAVINGS BANKS.

The effect of the Liberty Loans and the War Savings Stamps on savings banks' deposits has been watched with keen interest by economists and financiers. The experience of England was very encouraging; in the year 1916 the English small depositors purchased billions of dollars of war bonds and at the same time increased their deposits in savings banks over \$80,000,000.

The belief is entertained that the result in America has been very similar to that in England, and that despite the purchase by the American people of some \$10,000,000,000 of Liberty Bonds and \$500,000,000 of War Savings Stamps, a very fair proportion of which were purchased by savings banks depositors, savings banks deposits have increased.

Full reports have been received from the savings banks in New York State. They show a decrease in deposits for the last year of only \$8,000,000, but an increase of 21,252 depositors. The loss in deposits is insignificant; the increase in the number of depositors very significant. With increased cost of living and other war conditions, the decrease in deposits might well be expected; the increase of depositors shows that the saving habit is greatly growing in our country.

### WAR FINANCE CORPORATION AIDS FARMERS.

In compliance with telegraphed instructions from Secretary McAdoo, the War Finance Corporation has wired Federal reserve banks at Dallas, Kansas City, and Minneapolis to notify banks and trust companies in their respective districts, nonmembers as well as members of the Federal Reserve System, of the willingness of the corporation to make advances to those financial institutions which had made loans to farmers and cattlemen.

Droughts in these districts are creating a serious condition for the farmers and this action is taken to relieve the situation.

Secretary McAdoo stated that no industry was more vital to the war than raising wheat, corn, live stock, and other food products, and that the banks should make loans on the notes of farmers since they are engaged in an industry not only necessary and contributory to the winning of the war but vital to it.

## Holland Musician in France

Andrew J. Bagley Member of Crack American Band Over Seas

A splendid illustration of how training for war service in its many and various departments is developing the abilities and talents of our boys is shown in the advancement of Andrew J. Bagley of Holland to the position of cornet player in the leading American band in France. Previous to his being called into service last year, Mr. Bagley had lived at his home in Holland, working for the Snell Manufacturing Co. in East Brimfield and indulging his inherited taste for music in cornet playing as his recreation. He had helped out the musical interests of the community by playing at times in the Southbridge brass band, the Fiskdale band, and the Hitchcock Free Academy orchestra in Brimfield. At Camp Devens last winter he helped organize an orchestra, and was made bugler.

Since going across, Bugler Bagley has availed himself of a wondrously enlarged opportunity for musician-ship and has won a place for himself in an American military band that has been gaining distinction on various occasions. This deserved glory has meant hard study and long and diligent practice of difficult music on the part of all of the 34 members of the band, which was largely recruited from the West—the state of Montana. Playing, too, for seven hours a day is not a pastime, but a real contribution in war service.

The following account of the success of the Montana band is based on an article in a Paris edition of a leading American newspaper:

"At the Fourth of July celebration in Paris this band marched at the head of the great procession of American troops reviewed in the Place d'Iena, and has been winning continued honors in the French capital. At the French army field day in the Stade de Colombes it held its own beside the world-famed band of the French Garde Republicaine."

The article goes on to say:

"There is something about an American tune that the finest instrumental artist in Europe, try as he may, will not bring out with just the right touch. Well, in this respect the Montana band was easily ahead of the Garde Republicaine organization on Sunday. Trim, smart, with nothing to attract attention to themselves but their instruments and plain music bags, the Montana players could well have been proud to see the thousands of gaily-clad Parisians on the stands listening with uncovered heads to 'Dixie Land' and 'The Star Spangled Banner.'"

"When the Montana band played, by special invitation, at Versailles for the members of the Supreme War Council, Gen. Cotter, Director of Infantry at the French War Ministry, who heard it, personally asked the bandmaster to come out to Colombes Field for the athletic doings, at which the General represented the French Prime Minister. The playing of the band so pleased the members of the Supreme War Council that Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, permanent representative of the United States at Versailles, awarded the bandmaster a diploma, something which, as far as known, has never happened before to an American band in France."

### SUGAR EXPORTS SMALL TO NEUTRAL NATIONS

Only 797 tons of refined sugar were shipped from America to neutral nations during the first five months of this year. This amounted to only 3.2 per cent. of the total exports to all countries. Mexico received more than half the amount we exported to neutrals.

\*\*\*\*\*

**SAVE SUGAR.**  
\* Sugar means Ships—  
\* Ships mean Soldiers—  
\* Soldiers mean Victory.

\*\*\*\*\*

### Coming of Night.

Shadow creeps over lawns toward the lake, still radiant with day. Black and twittering, a bird picks its little path, delicately, near the border. The stillness of twilight reaches through the trees and seizes at length this small object. The immobility of its tiny organism is more wonderful than the immense stretching quiet of water and sky. From its glossy bird-back the sun withdraws his pale fingers lingeringly and reluctant yields it to the night.—Exchange.

### Measured by Cubic Foot.

A cubic foot of water weighs 1,000 ounces; milk, 1,030 ounces; cider, 1,020 ounces; alcohol, 800 ounces; ice, 930 ounces; gold, 19,250 ounces; white oak, 830 ounces; poplar, 490 ounces; limestone, 2,950 ounces; wheat, 770 ounces, air, 1 ounce.

### Have Wrong Occupation.

"De reason," said Uncle Eben, "dat some young chaps is broke is dat dey keeps tryin' to pick rack horses instid of pickin' strawberries or cotton, or whatever's in season."

## GREATEST CHANCE A MAN EVER HAD

Can Help Himself, His Boy and His Country by Buying Liberty Bonds

### WE MUST ALL DO OUR BEST

Scores of Things We Can Do Without Which Seem Necessities and Yet Are Really Luxuries—Get Into the Fight.

By EDWARD BOK.

Editor of the Ladies' Home Journal.

Each time a new liberty loan is announced we should hail it with pleasure. For years we have used the phrase "as good as a government bond" as indicating the safest investment possible, but before the war it was impossible for the average investor to secure a government bond. Periodically an issue was made, but it was so quickly subscribed for by the bankers that the small investor had little chance. Now we all have a chance, and a chance at all that we can afford to buy.

It will, of course, be argued by some when the fourth Liberty loan is announced that they have not as yet paid for the third loan bonds for which they subscribed. That may be true, but that is no reason why we should fail to subscribe again. Before the fifth loan can be issued we will have paid for the third loan bonds and begun paying for the fourth loan bonds that we subscribed for. Thus if we go on we will have a distinct part in each loan have each month put aside a sum for the best investment on earth, have acquired the steady habit of saving, and when the last loan is announced and we shall have taken part of that and paid for it, we shall find ourselves in possession of a collection of bonds that will make us proud of the share we took in the war and have a comfortable "nest egg" in the bargain.

### Must Do Our Best.

Never, really, was there such a stimulant given us to do without the nonessential and save. Not only is it saving for our boys and helping them to fight, but it is saving for them when they come home and saving for ourselves. Is there, in imagination, a prouder parent than that father or mother, who when his or her boy comes home from serving his country, can open a drawer and pull out a neat little package of Liberty loan bonds? That is what we mean by "keeping the home-fires burning;" by "backing up our boys," by "doing our bit." The only point is that we should change the latter to "doing our best." We've done our "bit" in the past loans; in this fourth loan we should do our "best." We want to be able to show our boy a bond or two or three in each loan; not have him ask: "Oh, didn't you get in on the fourth?"

It isn't as if we can't do it. We can if we will only set our minds to the job of real saving. There are scores of things we can do without which seem necessities and yet are really luxuries. Our boys "over there" are doing without them and offering their lives besides. We are not asked for the latter. All we are asked to do is to do without here something and there something, and by doing this we are patriots! And all the time while we are adjudged patriots we are investing our money in the safest thing on earth and getting a good interest on it in the bargain. Frankly, can you "beat it"? It is something to ask a man to give money, without a return, and be a patriot. But in these Liberty loans all the government asks that a man shall loan is his money, safely guarded and at a good interest, and still he is a patriot.

### Must Lend or Be Taxed.

Another point we must remember, taking this whole matter simply on an economic basis: That the more of these Liberty bonds we buy, the less taxes we will have to pay. The government must have the money to keep up the war and feed and clothe our boys. This year it needs about \$34,000,000,000. This amount it must get from the people. And if the people won't loan in bonds, it must take in taxes. Hence, the more we loan the less we will have to give.

It's all a question of saving, saving, saving—and never was there a better time to begin than now with the Liberty loan bonds as an attraction. The man who has no ready money with which to buy the bonds is the very man that the government wants above all other classes of men to loan it his money; his money saved here with a dollar and there with a quarter. It is the finest kind of money to give to our country; the money that we save by some act of self-denial. It isn't the money that we have in the bank that we want to draw out and buy Liberty bonds with; it is the money that next winter we can save, month by month. That is really helping your boy "over there"; helping the government to keep him warm and fit, and, incidentally, helping yourself to lay by the most valuable pieces of paper that you can buy, put away, and all the time getting a good interest on them.

### Black Eye for the Hun.

Seventeen million individual subscribers were part of the third Liberty loan. That means one in every six of the population of the United States. But there is no reason why with the coming fourth loan this should not be changed to one in every three persons in the United States and finally that

every person in the United States shall own a bond. Fancy the state of mind of the German war lords if they were made to realize that every one of the one hundred millions of Americans were so determined to beat them that they had all invested with the one idea to beat them. Would the war continue another year? Most unlikely. Most of us ask each other or ourselves "When will this war end?" There is no quicker way to end it than to make it possible for our government to throw into it every resource that we have. The moment that the Prussian war lords realize this fact, they will come to their senses. And the only way to bring this about is for you and me to do our part and do it fully. This means to loan every cent we can to the government; hold nothing back, but give it our all. It isn't a question of when can we end the war; it is a question of when you or I end the war. It is what you and I do. It is the drop of water, multiplied by millions, that makes the deluge. It is what you and I do in our small way that, multiplied by the millions, makes for a united strength before which nothing can stand. Win the war we will, but when we win it depends upon us. "It can't be too soon for me," we say. Then let's get busy, real busy, and save and loan to our government what we save.

### Rubber in Japan.

The rubber manufacturing industry in Japan has developed greatly within the past year in the scope and variety of its products. In the export trade, too, its importance is increasing. The growth of the industry may be seen from the steady increase in the import of crude rubber. The official trade returns state that the import in 1917 totaled 9,859,632 yen over the figure for 1915. Formerly most of the automobile tires used in Japan were imported into that country, but now the greater part of Japan's needs are supplied by domestic manufacturers. The export of automobile tires has also begun with the development of rubber plants in Japan.

### Girls Herding Sheep.

Herding sheep—the loneliest job in the world—is the latest industry to attract women. Wyoming ranchers have given so many men to the war that sheepherders are very scarce. Hence Misses Lulu Munson, Belle Patterson and Grace Keenan, Campbell county lassies, have become sheepherdesses at a wage of \$50 a month and "found." They have been employed by B. J. Reno, and each girl acts as guardian to 2,500 "woolies." These girls are said to be the first feminine sheepherders in the United States.

**ONE SPOON, PLEASE.**  
Make one spoon of sugar  
Do the work of two.  
Keep the program going  
Until the war is through.

\*\*\*\*\*

### GAS

FOR

Cooking

Canning

Heating

Worcester County Gas Co.

\*\*\*\*\*

### THAT LAD IN FRANCE

Will appreciate it greatly if you will send him

The Palmer Journal

Telling each week of the local news of his home town. It will keep him posted better than you can possibly do by letters.

Only \$1.75 a Year

To keep him in touch with all that is happening at home.

# Empire

MONDAY, AUGUST 28

Ye Blind Guides, which strain at a gnat, but swallow a camel.  
BESSIE BARRISCALE in  
"Within the Cup"

Matinee 3.30. Evening at 7.45 only

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28

MABEL NORMAND

In a fascinating mystery of a detective story without the sordid crime.

"Dodging a Million"

Including Pathe News and a Mutt and Jeff Cartoon.  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening 7.45 only

THURSDAY, AUGUST 29

The Fascinating ALICE BRADY in

"The Trap"

Also PEARL WHITE and ANTONIO MORENO in

"The House of Hate"

Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30

Special Fox Feature Production

Also a Good Comedy

Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31

Special Blue Ribbon Feature

ALICE JOYCE in

"Triumph of the Weak"

And a Pathe News and Comedy

Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 6.7.30 and 9

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer, Mass.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald

R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor

Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro

M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson

W. E. Stone J. O. Hamlin C. A. Tabor

J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer. C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer. F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.

W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.

C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.

H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.

C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor

C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith

H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Banking (Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

## Monson News.

### Object to Electric Fare Raise

A proposed further increase in trolley fares is not a pleasing prospect to Monson people. They feel that the service is comparatively poor, and the general public never like a raise in price on anything. On the other hand, the more discerning of those who complain realize they are much better off than in the old stagecoach days, when they paid Mark Noble 25 or 50 cents for one trip each way per day. Monson needs the trolley line badly, and cannot afford to see it junked, as the Brookfield lines have been. If it is shown that the road must have more revenue, Monson people should pay the increased fare and accept it gracefully.

### Red Cross Prospects

The Bungalow will be open all day to-day and to-morrow, and there is plenty of Red Cross work. Unless the number of workers is large the quota will not be finished to send in by to-morrow. Yarn will be provided later. At present the stock is being held back on account of government conditions. When Monson Red Cross has yarn, notice will be given.

### Monson House Changes Hands

The Monson House property, which has been vacant for several months, has been sold by John W. Lambert of Ware to Harrison M. Whittaker of Amherst. The new owner, although not a hotel man himself, plans to refit the building thoroughly for hotel purposes. Monson people would welcome a well-conducted hostelry, but they must be assured of good management.

Lyle Bacon of Camp Devens was home over Sunday.

Roger L. Leonard has enlisted in the Merchant Marine service.

Lloyd Partello is at the Wing Memorial Hospital, Palmer, for treatment.

Sidney Bradshaw of Nyack, N. Y., has been spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw.

Howard N. Giffin has arrived in France, according to word recently received by Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Giffin.

Robert Welch has arrived in France, according to recent word received by Mrs. William Welch of Elm street.

Mrs. Mary E. Clough of Belcher-town is spending the week with her niece, Mrs. Justin G. Carew of Harrison avenue.

Palmer Grange will hold its annual field day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Davenport on the Wilbraham road to-morrow.

Misses Marion and Hilda Wilkins of Brooklyn are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Tucker of Granite street.

Nelson Bugbee, John McCarthy, George Morris and Robert E. Shaw caught a fine string of horn pout Saturday evening.

Lieut.-Comdr. Ralph C. Needham has been advanced to the rank of commander by the selective board of the Navy Department.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cushman and daughter Carolyn and Miss Hattie F. Cushman have returned from a 10-days' stay at Woods Hole.

Mrs. Mildred Needham and daughter Floyd of New London, Conn., are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David B. Needham for a week.

Wilbert J. Baldwin, William Welch and Arthur Erickson are among those who have reached the age of 21 years since June 5th, and will register at Ware Saturday.

Mrs. Sadie M. Best of Boston has leased Mrs. A. D. Norcross's house on Main street, and will occupy it during Mrs. Norcross's absence during the winter months.

Miss Edith J. Wells of Northampton, teacher of French and mathematics at Monson Academy for the past two years, has taken a position as assistant in French in the Melrose high school.

Miss Ann Lambert, teacher of the 7th grade for the past three years, has resigned her position. Miss Lambert has been appointed to a superior position in Springfield. Her successor for the 7th grade has not yet been appointed.

Ralph Beebe has returned to the Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Plattsburg. Harold T. Sears and Everett Flood, at the same camp, were recently mentioned among those who would be recommended for lieutenantcies.

Dr. and Mrs. Archibald M. Strong of Brooklyn are visiting Dr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Ellis of South Monson. Friends were invited to call informally Monday evening, and a number were present. Mrs. Strong was Miss Mary Ellis.

Mrs. Michael Monaghan, who went to Worcester last April to visit relatives, has returned to her home. Mrs. Monaghan has been reported by several papers as having disappeared in various ways, but is enjoying her usual health and reports a pleasant visit.

### Town's Largest Tax Payers

The assessors have so far completed their work that they are able to announce a tax rate, which is \$21.60 on \$1000. The total valuation is \$2,171,875. Those who pay a tax of \$50 or over are:

|                          |       |
|--------------------------|-------|
| B P Anderson             | \$ 99 |
| Carlo Aliengena          | 77    |
| A H Bennett              | 95    |
| John Borgerson           | 70    |
| R F Bradway              | 135   |
| R F Bradway, et al       | 69    |
| C A Bradway              | 53    |
| Mrs Lillian W Bradway    | 110   |
| N A Bugbee               | 66    |
| J J Burdick              | 70    |
| Mrs. E E Brown           | 55    |
| James Brines             | 52    |
| Mrs W H Cavanaugh        | 137   |
| Justin G Carew           | 143   |
| Mrs Minnie M Carew       | 69    |
| Jessie P Carew           | 81    |
| Mrs Helen A Cushman      | 139   |
| Rufus P Cushman          | 105   |
| Mrs Alice Cushman        | 144   |
| S F Cushman              | 54    |
| T L Cushman              | 51    |
| Miss H F Cushman         | 293   |
| Mrs Mabel Cushman        | 109   |
| Congregational Society   | 66    |
| Frank Cherries           | 56    |
| N P Dempsey              | 80    |
| George W Ellis           | 90    |
| D W Ellis                | 368   |
| Mrs Clara B Ellis        | 543   |
| A D Ellis & Sons         | 2058  |
| Rufus Fay                | 104   |
| G C Flynt                | 208   |
| Mrs G C Flynt            | 102   |
| Mrs Harriet C Flynt      | 78    |
| L C Flynt                | 362   |
| Flynt Granite Co.        | 1224  |
| Mary J. Foley            | 66    |
| E J Foskit               | 357   |
| C M Gage                 | 134   |
| A N Gouette              | 69    |
| N P Hanley               | 53    |
| Heiman & Litcher         | 1628  |
| M C Howe                 | 50    |
| Miss E R Holmes          | 710   |
| R S Hughes               | 61    |
| E P Hynes                | 159   |
| F L Hitchcock            | 84    |
| C D Harrison et al       | 85    |
| C W Jackson              | 72    |
| G L Keeney               | 53    |
| C C Keep                 | 109   |
| Emily Lewis et al        | 65    |
| Mrs John Leahy           | 118   |
| Joseph Loudon            | 1206  |
| Monson Savings Bank      | 378   |
| John McGuire             | 70    |
| O C McCray               | 183   |
| Mrs O C McCray           | 209   |
| W C Moulton              | 119   |
| H F Miller               | 56    |
| A W Mumford              | 51    |
| Laura Moore et al        | 56    |
| Charles Merrick          | 51    |
| Martha L Meacham         | 115   |
| H H Marcus               | 63    |
| Alice F Merchant         | 188   |
| Jasper May               | 58    |
| D B Needham              | 86    |
| H M Noble                | 94    |
| Mark Noble               | 120   |
| H C Norcross             | 73    |
| Augusta Norcross et al   | 382   |
| Rev Thomas O'Keefe       | 166   |
| Mrs Daniel O'Brien       | 55    |
| M K O'Brien              | 70    |
| Emma and Lizzie Osborne  | 59    |
| Salina and Hattie Orcutt | 99    |
| Mrs A H Orcutt           | 60    |
| Idelle L Pease           | 66    |
| C L Peck                 | 70    |
| F P Pendergast           | 57    |
| James Pendergast         | 133   |
| E E Prentice             | 53    |
| F E Partello             | 78    |
| Freida and Carl Rand     | 115   |
| H G Rogers               | 75    |
| Rogers & Co              | 54    |
| F D Rogers               | 148   |
| Alfred P Rindge          | 75    |
| Mrs W J Ricketts Est     | 78    |
| C L Ricketts             | 53    |
| G H Seymour              | 55    |
| C R Stacy                | 106   |
| A E Shaw                 | 212   |
| P W Soule                | 66    |
| Margaret Sullivan        | 61    |
| Horace Squier            | 187   |
| R K Squier               | 91    |
| C A Sweet                | 235   |
| W M Tucker               | 127   |
| F J Tomkewicz            | 111   |
| E E Thompson             | 117   |
| Universalist Parish      | 94    |
| W H Underwood            | 54    |
| Jannett Watrous          | 83    |
| F N Wood                 | 88    |
| A M Beebe                | 259   |
| L C Stebbins             | 210   |
| J C Bradway              | 95    |
| C P Lyons                | 50    |
| Annie Smokler            | 62    |
| Jacob Smokler            | 134   |
| Carpenter Bros           | 61    |
| W R Goodrich             | 170   |
| L J Harley Jr            | 60    |
| H O Pease                | 73    |
| R D Tucker               | 69    |
| H D Vaille               | 173   |
| Mary M Holden            | 106   |
| E L Power                | 66    |
| F E Rindge               | 84    |
| M A Stebbins             | 75    |
| O E Bradway              | 53    |
| Ella Stebbins et al      | 158   |
| Mrs E N Walker et al     | 3256  |
| E K Allen                | 60    |
| Acushnet Process Co      | 62    |
| Josephine F Baker        |       |
| C M Foley                |       |



BESSIE BARRISCALE  
"WITHIN THE CUP"  
PARALTA PLAYS

Empire, Monday, August 26th

### WSS WSS WSS WSS WSS

In the land of perpetual summer, where the torrid heat is supposed to prostrate the white inhabitants of the tropics, a population of 7,500 Americans in the Canal Zone on the Isthmus of Panama, signed up in the recent drive for \$266,000 in War Savings Stamps—an average of \$7.60 per pledge. The per capita sales for June were \$36.60—an excess of \$10.66 to that set for the entire nation for a whole year! A long spell of excessively hot weather might be a good thing for Massachusetts whose present per capita rate shows \$2.52, the lowest of any New England state.

W. S. S.  
If you want to do your share  
For our boys gone "over there"  
With the money you can spare—Buy  
Stamps.

These boys are sacrificing every comfort, pleasure, ambition and in some cases life itself to safeguard our interests. Their sacrifices will be vain if we do not furnish the materials to support them and the money to buy these materials. Your public duty call for personal denial to assist your country in the conservation of its resources and man power during the period of the war. Adjust your method of living so far as possible to reduce your demands requiring the labor of others, save on clothes, food and fuel, that your country's full efforts may be exerted against the enemy.

W. S. S.  
A good story is going the rounds about a young clerk who on trying to enlist was rejected because of flat feet, a flat chest and a weak heart. But determined to do something for his country he formed War Savings Societies among his fellows in the department store where he worked and raised over \$36,000 in six weeks by constant effort in selling stamps. Employers of labor should consider this episode carefully. Every shop, every factory, every store must have some young man, physically unfit for battle, who will be glad to organize War Savings Societies. He should be encouraged by his boss, for every dollar helps the gunners and the mop-up man "over there."

### WSS WSS WSS WSS WSS

### SURGEONS DO GREAT WORK

Rehabilitation of Wounded Soldiers  
Seems Little Short of Miraculous  
to a Civilian.

Foster Debevoise of South Orleans, N. J., on a recent tour through France and England, visited the armies at the front, and speaks with enthusiasm of their indomitable spirit and unflinching hopefulness.

In commenting he speaks on the work done for wounded soldiers:

"The men in English cities, of whom I saw hundreds, without legs or arms, or with reconstructed faces, and those in hospitals in process of being mended, all had the same words: 'If only I could go back again!' And this brings me to another wonderful thing, and that is the way the hospitals are performing miracles. When finally, sometimes after months and months of treatment, the reconstructing process is finished, the men are taught trades and placed in positions so that they are enabled to take up their lives again with a large degree of happiness. Straps operate as muscles on artificial legs and arms; and I have seen such men swing a hammer, play golf, knit, or work at lathe. It is almost incredible what is being done. Hats off to the doctors, I say!"

The United States government will apply the same methods of reconstruction to those of our boys that are disabled or crippled.—Marion Couthouy Smith.

Saccharin Not Injurious.  
Some quite unfounded statements have been made to the effect that saccharin disturbs the digestion, injures the kidneys, or is even responsible for gastric carcinoma. There is no evidence that saccharin or its allies has any effect whatever on the economy even when it is used in quantities larger than are required to sweeten foods and beverages to suit ordinary tastes. And this, in spite of the fact that saccharin has been in use for more than a quarter of a century.

The mere fact that it is an artificial substance remotely derived from coal-tar does not necessarily render it poisonous, as some seem to suspect. At the same time it is, of course, valueless as a food in the sense in which sugar is a food, and even as a flavor it to most tastes is inferior to the natural substance.—British Medical Journal.

### An Old Resident.

Tommy, four, was taking his visiting aunt for a walk. She was a little dubious as to where Tommy was leading her, so finally she questioned: "Tommy, are you sure you know where you are going?" Tommy replied, scornfully: "Do you think I've lived four years in this city and don't know my way about yet?"

### Dressing for Dinner.

The custom of dressing for dinner was handed down to us from the Romans, who put on a loose robe of light texture, and generally white, before going to the most important meal of the day. Instances occur where it was kept in readiness for guests who came from a distance and had had no opportunity of dressing before arrival.

## Learn to Get Along Without Sugar

It has been done before. A hundred years ago refined sugar was unknown. Our ancestors used honey and you can use honey also. Besides there are syrups. The natural sugars of fruits will serve today as they did centuries ago. You will get all the sugar you need in this way. The Allies do it now. England, which before the war used more sugar than we did, has but two pounds per head a month now; France one and a half pounds, and Italy only one. Show yourself a patriotic American and use less than your ration. This is but a slight sacrifice as compared with all that the Allies are doing. Do it yourself.

## Studebaker Corporation of America

### USED CAR DEPARTMENT

Offer some exceptionally good bargains in used cars for this week only.

## \$300 Sale

|  |       |
|--|-------|
| 1 Studebaker 6-cylinder touring car.....   | \$300 |
| 1 Overland 5-passenger touring car.....    | \$300 |
| 1 Paige 2-passenger roadster.....          | \$300 |
| 4 Studebaker 5-passenger touring cars..... | \$300 |
| 1 Metz 5-passenger touring car.....        | \$300 |
| 1 Buick 2-passenger with winter top.....   | \$300 |
| 1 Chalmers 5-passenger touring car.....    | \$300 |
| 1 Studebaker 2-passenger cabriolet.....    | \$300 |
| 2 Studebaker 1/2-ton delivery cars.....    | \$300 |
| 1 Metz 1/2-ton delivery car.....           | \$300 |
| 1 Maxwell 1-ton truck.....                 | \$300 |
| 1 Simplex roadster.....                    | \$300 |

All above-mentioned cars at one price of \$300; your choice of any. In addition we have a Ford with Martin Trailer complete, practically new.

Inspection Invited

Easy Terms

W. E. Ward, Mgr. Used Car Dept.

STUDEBAKER CORP. OF AMERICA

275 Chestnut St.

Tel. Walnut 2375



## Packers' Profits Are Regulated

The public should understand that the profits of the packers have been limited by the Food Administration since November 1, 1917. For this purpose, the business of Swift & Company is now divided into three classes:

**Class 1** includes such products as beef, pork, mutton, oleomargarine and others that are essentially animal products. Profits are limited to 9 per cent of the capital employed in these departments, (including surplus and borrowed money), or not to exceed two and a half cents on each dollar of sales.

**Class 2** includes the soap, glue, fertilizer, and other departments more or less associated with the meat business. Many of these departments are in competition with outside businesses whose profits are not limited. Profits in this class are restricted to 15 per cent of the capital employed.

**Class 3** includes outside investments, such as those in stock yards, and the operation of packing plants in foreign countries. Profits in this class are not limited.

Total profits for all departments together in 1918 will probably be between three and four per cent on an increased volume of sales.

The restrictions absolutely guarantee a reasonable relation between live stock prices and wholesale meat prices, because the packer's profit cannot possibly average more than a fraction of a cent per pound of product.

Since the profits on meat (Class 1) are running only about 2 cents on each dollar of sales, we have to depend on the profits from soap, glue, fertilizer (Class 2, also limited) and other departments, (Class 3) to obtain reasonable earnings on capital.

Swift & Company is conducting its business so as to come within these limitations.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

## GUNNER DEPEW

(Continued from Third page)

I was in the 14-inch gun turret, star-board bow—my old hangout—and we were letting them have it about four shots every five minutes and scoring heavily.

I do not know how long we had been fighting when part of our range finder was carried away. It was so hot, though, and we were so hard at it that such a little thing like that did not bother us. It is hot in any gun turret, but I have always noticed that it is hotter there in the Dardanelles than in any other place. The sweat would simply cake up on us, until our faces were just covered with a film of powdery stuff.

But the range finder was carried away, and although it looked bad for us I was feeling so good that I volunteered to go on deck and get another one. I got outside the turret door and across the deck, got the necessary parts and was coming back with them when I received two machine-gun bullets in the right thigh. One went clear through bone and all and drilled a hole on the other side, while the other came within an inch of going through. The peculiar thing is that these two were in a line above the wound I got at Dixmude. The line is almost as straight as you could draw it with a ruler.

Of course it knocked me down and I hit my head a pretty hard crack on



I Was Able to Crawl on to the Turret Door.

the steel deck, but I was able to crawl on to the turret door. Just as I was about to enter the gun was fired. That particular charge happened to be defective. The shell split and caused a back fire and the cordite, fire and gas came through the breech, which the explosion had opened.

It must have been a piece of cordite which did it, but whatever it was, it hit me in the right eye and blinded it. The ball of the eye was saved by the French surgeons and looks normal, but it pains me greatly sometimes and they tell me it will always be sightless.

I was unconscious immediately from the blow and from the quantity of gas which I must have swallowed. This gas did me a great deal of damage and gives me dizzy spells often to this day. I do not know what happened during the rest of the engagement, as I did not regain consciousness until three days later at sea. But I heard in the hospital that the French super-dreadnaught Jeanne d'Arc and the light cruiser Normandy were in it as well as ourselves, though not at the time I was wounded, and that we had all been pretty well battered. The Cassard lost 96 men in the engagement and had 48 wounded. Some of our turrets were twisted into all manner of shapes and part of our bow was carried away. One of our lieutenants was killed in the engagement.

I was told that both the Werft and the Kaiserliche Marine were sunk in this engagement. I have seen pictures of sailors from the Werft who were prisoners at internment camps.

When we arrived at Brest the wounded were taken from the ship in stretchers and after we had been rested for about fifteen minutes on the dock put into ambulances and rushed to the hospital. On the way those who could lean out of the ambulance and had a great time with the people along the streets, many of whom they knew, for the Cassard was a Brest ship. And of course the women and children yelled, "Vive la France!" and were glad to see the boys again, even though they were badly done up.

Some of our men were bandaged all over the face and head and it was funny when they had to tell their names to old friends of theirs, who did not recognize them. As soon as one of the Brest people recognized a friend of he would go to get cigarettes and other things for him and some of them almost beat us to the hospital.

I do not know, of course, just what the surgeons did to me, but I heard that they had my eyeball out on my cheek for almost two hours. At any rate they saved it. The thigh wounds were not dangerous in themselves and if it had not been for the rough treatment they got later on they would be quite healed by this time, I am sure.

I really think I got a little extra attention in the hospital in many ways, for the French were at all times anxious to show their friendliness to America. Every time my meals were served there was a little American flag on the platter and always a large American flag draped over the bed. I had everything I wanted given to me at once and when I was able to, all the cigarettes I could smoke, which



I Received the Croix de Guerre.

were not many. While I was still in bed in the hospital I received the Croix de Guerre, which I had won at the Dardanelles. The presentation was made by Lieutenant Barbey. He pinned an American flag on my breast, a French flag beneath it and beneath that the war cross. He kissed me on both cheeks, of course, which was taking advantage of a cripple. But it is the usual thing with the French, as you know—I mean the kissing, not the meanness to cripples.

When he had pinned the medal on he said he thanked me from the bottom of his heart for the French people, and also thanked all the Americans who had come over from their own land to help a country with which most of them were not connected. He said it was a war in which many nations were taking part, but in which there were just two ideas, freedom and despotism, and a lot more things that I cannot remember. He finished by saying that he wished he could decorate all of us.

Of course it was great stuff for me and I thought I was the real thing sure enough, but I could not help thinking of the remark I have heard here in the States—"I thank you and the whole family thanks you." And it was hard not to laugh. Also it seemed funny to me, because I did not rightly know just what they were giving me the medal for—though it was for one of two things—and I do not know to this day. But I thought it would not be polite to ask, so I let it go at that.

There were twelve other naval officers who were present and they and all the other people did a lot of cheering and lived me to a fare-you-well. It was great stuff, altogether, and I should have liked to get a medal every day.

One day I received a letter from a man who had been in my company in the Foreign Legion and with whom I had been pretty chummy. His letter was partly in French and partly in English. It was all about who had been killed and who had been wounded. He also mentioned Murray's death, which he had heard about, and about my receiving the Croix de Guerre. I was wishing he had said something about Brown, whom I had not heard from and who I knew would visit me if he had the chance.

But two or three days later I got another letter from the same man and when I opened it out tumbled a photograph. At first all I saw was that it was the photograph of a man crucified with bayonets, but when I looked at it closely I saw it was Brown. I fainted then, just like a girl.

When I came to I could hardly make myself think about it. Two of my pals gone! It hurt me so much to think of it that I crushed the letter up in my hand, but later on I could read parts of it. It said they had found Brown this way near Dixmude about two days after he had been reported missing. So three of us went over and two stayed there. It seems very strange to me that both of my pals should be crucified and if I were superstitious I do not know what I would think about it. It made me sick and kept me from recovering as fast as I would have done otherwise. Both Brown and Murray were good pals and very good men in a fight. I often think of them both and about the things we did together, but lately I have tried not to think about them much because it is very sad to think what torture they must have had to stand. They were both of great credit to this country.

The American consul visited me quite often and I got to calling him Sherlock because he asked so many questions. We played lots of games together, mostly with dice, and had a great time generally. After I became convalescent he argued with me that I had seen enough, and though I really did think so—however much I disliked what I had seen—he got my discharge from the service on account of physical inability to discharge the usual duties. After I had been at the hospital for a little over a month I was discharged from it, after a little party in my ward with everyone taking part and all the horns blowing and all the records except my favorite dirge played one after another.

Sherlock arranged everything for me—a passage to New York, clothing, etc. I ran up to St. Nazaire and saw my grandmother, loafed around a while and also visited Lyons.

After a short time I returned to Brest and got my passage on the George for New York. I had three trunks with me full of things I had picked up around Europe and had been keeping with my grandmother. Among my belongings were several

things I should like to show by photographs in this book, but no one but mermaids can see them now, for down to the locker of Davy Jones they went.

(To Be Continued.)

## HISTORY WROUGHT IN STONE

Marvels of French Architecture Which the Uncivilized Hordes of Germany Would Destroy.

In architecture France is supreme. It well may be said that without France there would have been no Gothic architecture. The cathedrals of France are absolutely unrivaled, says Cass Gilbert in the World's Work. One has only to mention the names of Notre Dame de Paris, Bourges, Reims, Chartres, Rouen, Amiens, Beauvais and Coutances to bring up memories of miracles of creative design which no words can fittingly characterize or describe.

Wonders of constructive ingenuity as they are, they have a yet more supreme significance as evidence of the refinement and taste of a people instinct with emotion and ennobled by idealism in its most exalted phase. These great buildings give expression to the spiritual aspirations of a great people.

They are constructions of superb scale and fascinating beauty, embellished by tracery and arabesque, carving and inlay, stained glass, tapestry, bronze and iron of marvelous craftsmanship and exquisite design. They are the product of a thousand years of faultless taste, the contribution of innumerable thousands of craftsmen devoted to the glory of God and the love of France. And it is this glorious nation that the hordes of Germany would destroy.

### Within Sound of the Guns.

A new sound arose in the darkness, a sound which held for me a thrill as vital and incomparably more alluring than the hint of distant battle. It rose slowly, a rich, mellow undulation, which stirred every fiber, and then quavered, descended and broke off. We stood motionless, listening with all our ears, and again it came, unmistakably, from the depths of the misty woods. My companion smiled at me in triumph. His first surprise had come off promptly, even ahead of time, for it was only now growing dusk. We could see in imagination the drooped tail, the hollow-cheeked muzzle raised skyward—a wolf uttering that cry which of all sounds is most symbolic of the northern wilderness; an hurlement plaintive and lugubrious. I could not believe my ears, that here in the heart of France, within sound of the guns at the front, I had heard the voice of a wild wolf.—William Beebe in Atlantic.

### Use Found for Opera Hats.

From a French inventor comes an advertising sign in which an opera hat is its housing. The sides of the hat are cut so that letters are removed that spell out the words of the sign. These letter holes are covered over with a thin light fabric of the same color as the hat. When unlighted the letters remain invisible, but with one or more battery lamps placed inside and lighted, the hat becomes a conspicuous advertisement. The batteries may be carried in the pocket and wired under the coat to the neck and up to the hat over the hair on the back of the head. The current can be flashed on and off with a switch in the coat pocket. This is a real novelty in advertising signs and one which would be sure to attract attention.—Popular Science Monthly.

### Move to Save Wild Turkeys.

The prisoners in the state penitentiary of Washington-run, among other things, a game bird farm. Until lately they have raised wild turkeys for the Thanksgiving dinner for the convicts. The fact that wild turkeys have been killed in such numbers in the forests of the western part of the state that they have almost disappeared has caused the state game warden to decide to take up the business of raising them on a larger scale and flocks will hereafter be liberated each summer to populate the woods.

The wild turkeys are larger and harder than the domestic breeds, and the warden, whose name is L. R. Darwin, is experimenting with cross-breeds. He hopes to develop a bird that will be useful to poultrymen and yet be able to sustain itself in the woods.

## PATRONIZING



Mrs. J.—Yes, my ancestors came over in the Mayflower.

Mrs. D.—From what I have heard, accommodations on the Mayflower didn't compare with those of a modern liner; but of course the rates were lower.

## UNCLE SAM'S PARTNER



(Courtesy of Life and Charles Dana Gibson.)

Planting home gardens, producing more food, and saving food are all war-time efforts of this government in which the women of America have co-operated loyally. We are all in the home army; the home army here must help the fighting forces and home armies over there; 120 million Allies must eat.

## A Suit of Clothes

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mark Lester loved and told no one, not even the object of his affections. He was of a timid, retiring disposition that made him self-deprecatory and self-conscious. He made a confidant of no one, not even of Ralph Estes, whom he considered the best of mankind and a true, helpful friend. They did not see much of one another and Mark was careful not to intrude upon others. All the same he harbored a sentiment towards Ralph almost brotherly.

The latter at the risk of his life had rescued the crippled sister of Mark from being overtaken and crushed by an automobile. He made little of his heroism when Mark came to him with tears in his eyes, overflowing with gratitude. About once a week after that Mark would put himself casually in the way of Ralph, just to bask in the sunshine of his smile and open-heartedness. Sometimes nights he would stroll by the place where Ralph boarded, and glance up at the light in his window and go home, like some devotee who had visited a cherished shrine.

Ralph had a poorly paid position. Mark learned this, and also noted that Ralph, even Sundays, wore a well-mended suit of clothes.

One evening they met on the street, a dash of rain came up and Mark invited Ralph to seek shelter in the shower was over in a neighborhood clubroom.

"I'm a member," he advised Ralph. "You see, we're just a few people living in a narrow district and meet once a week for readings and lectures. Miss Deane," he bowed as a young lady neared them, and Ralph found himself introduced to a most charming girl. Then Mark, who was a sort of master of ceremonies for the evening, left the two together and Ralph spent a pleasant hour.

It was a week later when Mark neared the home of Miss Deane. Glancing from the street he saw in the little parlor the girl he had learned to love and Ralph Estes. He turned from the spot with a sudden pang at heart.

"It's plain," he commented, his eyes betokening intense secret pain. "I don't wonder that Estes has been attracted by Etta. It means good-by to some happy hopes I have had, but he is worthy of any woman's love and I—I will forget."

Mark did not forget, but he no longer placed himself in the way of either Ralph or Etta. He had been working as bookkeeper for a large tailoring establishment, that business failed and Mark was occupied for a week in securing a new position. The tailoring establishment owed him a month's wages and offered to settle the score if Mark would take it out in goods.

Then a bright idea came into his

mind. He had seen Ralph at a distance and had noticed that he still wore the same shabby suit of clothes. Mark knew enough of the practical end of tailoring to take accurate eye measurement. Then he ordered a suit that would be sure to fit his cherished friend.

"I've come to ask a favor of you," he told his friend, invading his room one evening.

"To forgive you for neglecting me so outrageously!" rallied Ralph good-naturedly. "What's the reason?"

"Well, you see, I lost my old position and the new one keeps me pretty busy. See here; they owed me some salary when Cotter & Co. failed, and I had to take it out in trade. This box contains a suit they gave me, and I am pretty certain it will just fit you. It won't me. I want you to wear it, if you can."

"Oh, now, Mark—"

"Or I shall have to give it away to somebody else."

"You're about the best fellow in the world!" declared Ralph, when he had been finally prevailed upon to accept the gift tendered.

"By the way, I met Miss Deane the other day, and she was wondering what had become of you."

"Busy, you see," mumbled Mark. "Get home late—tired out. Now," he burst forth, reaching the street, "Estes can be presentable when he goes to see"—with a sorrowful gulp—"Etta!"

He passed the Deane house one evening a week later. Through the window he again noted Ralph and several others in its front room. "It's all settled. Well, good luck to both of them!" uttered Mark bravely.

Ralph caught up with him on the street next day. "I say, Mark," he observed, "I'm settled now—up at the home of Miss Deane—and I want you to come and see me. And she told me she missed you greatly. I've rented their upper rooms and at last have my wife and the two little ones with me again."

"Wife!—little ones!" gasped Mark bewilderedly.

"Yes, they've been staying with her folks until I got on my feet financially. Why, old fellow, what's the matter?" for Mark backed into an open hallway, buried his face in his arm and sobbed like a child. "You big-hearted, self-sacrificing martyr!" cried Ralph, when all the story had been told. "When I tell Etta—"

And he told Etta, and before a week was over her esteem for this noble-hearted martyr increased tenfold, she confessed how her love had been his from the first hour they had met.

### Cost of Enrolling a Soldier.

Figures compiled from the records of the first draft show that it cost the government almost exactly \$5 for each man drafted, according to Popular Science Monthly. All but 7 cents of this amount represents the expense of the draft boards. In comparison with this, it is interesting to learn that the volunteer system of recruiting cost \$24.45 per man in 1914, \$19.14 in 1915 and \$28.95 between July, 1916, and April, 1917. These latter figures, however, included the recruit's traveling expenses and the cost of his subsistence prior to acceptance.

## COULD HEED CALL OF WILD

Being His Own Boss, This Lucky Man Listened to Appeal and Hied Him to Happiness.

A flock of geese, northward bound, honked wildly in their flight. His feet on his desk, his window open to the breezes of the morning, he heard the call. For an hour he sat amid the conflicting sounds of a great city hurrying about its work. But his thoughts were miles away. His eyes were dreamy. The spell of the wild was upon him.

He wandered in fertile fields awaking to renewed life. He beheld the meadows lush with grass. He sat beside wide flowing rivers and tiny brooks whose waters rushed in foamy splendor from hilly heights above. He wandered to wooded slopes, with trees a-bud and wild flowers peeping from beneath dead leaves. A peace was his which seldom came in his workaday existence in the land of pavement and beehive dwellings. He dreamed on. Brook trout in speckled splendor rose to his captivating hook. Camp fires lit the darkness of his dream night. The odor of burning pine wood and of sizzling trout and bacon filled his nostrils. He ate food such as his city chefs had never learned to cook, with an appetite his city stomach had long since lost. In a single hour he dreamed more happiness than had been his for a decade.

He closed his desk. Another hour found him grubbing in the recesses of the attic. By noon, clad in beautifully ancient garments, with a hatchet in his hand and a fishing rod carefully incased in a waterproof cover under his arm, he was at the railroad station. A half hour later he was on his way to the wilds. And a smile such as he had not smiled in months graced his features.

Lucky man! He was his own boss.—Milwaukee Journal.

### Auto Replaces Dogs.

To a "cheechako," which, in the vernacular of Alaska, signifies an individual who, in the days of the storied West, would have been called a "tenderfoot," falls the distinction of introducing trapping de-luxe into the North.

Harry Bagley, not long from the "outside," conceived the idea of setting out on a trapping expedition in an automobile instead of by dog team. Frank Burgess went with him. Loading their outfit into a light car, the pair set out for the Big Delta country, despite snow and almost impassable roads.

So far as is known at Fairbanks, the idea has proved a success.

### Waldensians in the War.

"Over 4,000 Waldensian soldiers are with the colors," writes an Italian pastor. Five pastors are chaplains, and the government has appointed a chaplain for the Protestant prisoners interned in Italy. Already a number of Waldensian officers and soldiers have given their lives for liberty and justice.

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## ANOTHER AUTO ACCIDENT

### John Fay Knocked Down Sunday Evening

#### CAR OPERATED BY SPRINGFIELD MAN

#### Badly Hurt, But Will Recover, Same Spot of Fatal Accident of Last Week

John Fay, a motorman on the Springfield and Eastern Street Railway, was knocked down and seriously injured about 8.45 o'clock Sunday night at Shearers Corner by an automobile driven by George F. Sault of 91 Andrew street, Springfield.

His hurts consisted of several broken ribs on one side, scalp wounds which required several stitches to close, two cuts on the right leg and bruises on the other, in addition to scratches on his arms and hands. He was taken to the Wing Hospital in Palmer, where he still remains, in a serious condition.

Mr. Fay was crossing North Main street from the north to the white post near the Cody store, and when in the center of the car track was struck by the automobile, which came up behind him, being thrown to the ground and the car passing over him.

### New Registration Was 43

The Division 9 Selection Board at Ware registered 43 men who have become 21 since June 5th at the board headquarters last Saturday. The number expected in the district was 41. A legal advisory board, and medical examiners were on hand and the registrants were offered the opportunity of filling out questionnaires, and those who did not wait to file claims were allowed to take a physical examination, saving the out-of-town men an extra trip to Ware.

The registration by towns was as follows: Palmer, 6; Three Rivers, 2; Bondsville, 1; Monson, 4; Warren and West Warren combined, 10; Wales, 2; Holland, 1; Ware, 15; Sturbridge, 2. All the registrants filed questionnaires and 19 were examined and classified for general military service. There were seven aliens, one in military service but not yet called, one placed in limited service, two rejected for physical reasons, 13 filed claims, and one class 1 man stayed to be examined.

The names and addresses of the registrants from this section of the district are:

Three Rivers—M. Janowiec and Harold W. K. Bondsville—James A. Cannon, Stanley Wosten and Stanley Barus. Wales—Frank J. Gregoire and Frank H. Williams.

Holland—Franklin A. Hebard. Monson—Wilbert J. Baldwin, Raymond F. Bradley and William T. Welch.

North Wilbraham—Ernest H. Lemon. Warren—Peter Obartuck, Athanas Anastas and Merrill F. Taylor.

West Warren—Majka Pawlek, Kazimierz Dronzek, Walter Wnek, Antoni Skowrya, William Methot, Herbert F. Hopfe and Joseph Page.

### Chinook Salmon Grow Fast

#### Fish Sent From Palmer Hatchery Have Made Record Growth

Much interest is manifested in the Hatchery, especially in the propagation of Chinook Salmon. Three years ago fingerling Chinook Salmon raised at the Palmer Hatchery were taken to Plymouth by Deputy Fish and Game Commissioner John F. Luman and planted in the waters of Long Pond, and to-day large numbers of the salmon are being taken, weighing from two to twelve pounds. This is an astonishingly rapid growth to be acquired in three years. Mrs. James Taylor of Cambridge holds the record catch, capturing a 12-pound salmon 30 inches in length and 16½ inches in girth, with 100 yards of line, deep trawling, with a shinner for bait. Several other good catches have been reported of fish weighing from 8½ to 11 pounds. A pond in this vicinity, Big Alum Pond in Fiskdale, has been stocked with this specie of fish. This is easily accessible from this vicinity by trolley. Mr. Luman has been taking large shipments of the fingerling Chinook Salmon to Andover, where they have been liberated in the Merrimac river.

## Brimfield Woman's Death

### Mrs. Adelaide Lewis, Suddenly Last Friday at Her Home

Mrs. Adelaide (Healey) Lewis, the wife of Robert W. Lewis of Brimfield and Springfield, died early Friday morning after an illness of a few hours, at the family summer home on Prospect Hill in Brimfield. The news came as a sad shock to her many friends, as she had been in her usual health during the summer and had been engaged with her customary interests and occupations. She was taken suddenly ill on her return from a neighbor's Thursday evening, and passed away about 4 o'clock the next morning.

Mrs. Lewis' social nature, friendly and generous disposition and spirit of hospitality drew to her a wide circle of friends and acquaintances, by whom her loss is greatly felt.

Mrs. Lewis was Miss Adelaide J. Healey, and she was born April 7, 1861, in Boston, where her early life was passed. She was married November 2, 1886, to Robert W. Lewis of New Haven, Conn. Much of her early married life was spent in New York. During her girlhood she had visited at the home of the late Lucius Cutler, who owned the historic Nichols homestead on Prospect Hill in Brimfield, and her happy associations with the place led to the taking of the homestead for a summer residence by Mr. and Mrs. Lewis in later years. The place was bought and improved by them about 20 years ago, and since that time Mrs. Lewis' marked artistic taste has found satisfaction in the beautiful view it commands, the historic type and associations of the house (the oldest in town), and its setting of flowers, which she loved to cultivate. Her abounding hospitality was continually manifested in sharing her house with others, and she entertained gatherings of townspeople on various occasions, the most notable being the celebration of the 25th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis.

During the years of making her winter home in Springfield Mrs. Lewis had been an active worker in the cause of woman suffrage, and her ability and unstinted giving of time and strength made her a most valued member of the organization, in which she rendered an unusual measure of service.

Besides her husband Mrs. Lewis leaves a son, Breck S. Lewis of Springfield; two brothers, Nathaniel Healey of Los Angeles and George Healey of Oklahoma; and a sister, Miss Cornelia Healey.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at the home on Prospect Hill. Besides Brimfield friends there were relatives and friends present from Springfield, New Haven, Worcester, Boston and Cambridge. Rev. Herbert Thayer of Springfield officiated. Mr. Thayer in his remarks dwelt on the ever-gracious hospitality of Mrs. Lewis in her home, and her pioneer work in lines of reform, which she followed with the spirit of devotion. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers. Burial was in the Brimfield cemetery. The bearers were Orrin Hicks, Edward Prindle, John Wetherell and Walter Brown, all neighbors of Mrs. Lewis.

### Error in Ware Casualty?

In spite of the casualty list to the contrary, William J. Dansereau, a member of the Railroad Engineering Corps in France, writes in a letter to his mother, Mrs. Ulric Dansereau of Ware, of a meeting Brunelle of the Marine Corps, since he was reported missing. Young Brunelle was reported in the casualty list as missing in action June 23. As Mrs. Dansereau receives frequent letters from her son and the one containing the report of the meeting with Young Brunelle was written several weeks after he was reported missing, his friends are glad to learn of the probability of his being alive.

### Morse Family Reunion

The 37th annual Morse Family reunion was held at the Advent Christian Camp Meeting Association grounds in Palmer Wednesday of last week. A picnic luncheon was served at noon with a large luncheon; these officers were elected for the coming year: President, M. A. Morse of Belchertown; vice president, Mrs. C. O. Buffington of Ware; secretary, Mrs. H. M. Smith of Monson; treasurer, Mrs. Lizzie G. Loveland of Ware. All committees were re-elected to serve another year. The reunion will be held in 1919 on the third Wednesday in August.

## CALLED TO THE SERVICE

### Men From Division 9 Go to Various Places This Week

#### OTHERS SUMMONED FOR NEXT WEEK

#### To Camps Upton, Jackson, Dix and Devens. For Full and Limited Military Duty

These men from Division 9 were called to go to training camps yesterday:

To Camp Jackson—James D. Royce, Paul H. Bedell, Herbert W. Schneider, Arthur W. Ditto and John N. S. Adams of Palmer; Herbert S. Kendrick, Clifford T. Fitzgerald and James M. Cavin of Bondsville; William J. Magee and Merrill H. Fenton of Three Rivers; Wilfred Fountain of Thorndike; Walter M. Larned, John L. Murphy, Francis W. Rogers, Carl F. Moulton and Americo Alien-gena of Monson; Henry S. Desfor-ges, Walter T. Thompson, Alberic Sorel, Patrick H. Corbett, Walter Duquette, Edward J. Myers and Amebel B. Dosio of Ware.

To Camp Devens to-day—Maikel Milinkend, Horace L. Hartley and William M. Chabot of Palmer; Peter F. Monaghan of Monson.

To Camp Dix—John J. Healy of Palmer; William T. Cosello of Bondsville; Arthur H. Berube of Ware.

Call for 10 limited service men for Camp Upton to-morrow—William H. Ritchie and Earl J. Douty of Palmer; Claude J. Faulkner, William A. Cushman, Charles M. Herredene and Orman L. Grindell of Monson; Joseph P. Milos, James H. Kane Jr., Achilles A. Bosquet and Harry T. Wheeler of Ware.

The selection board has received two limited service calls for men to go to camps early in September. The men for Camp Devens are for general service, and these have been selected: Claude M. Edwards of Palmer; Francis C. Horgan of Three Rivers; John Puta of Bondsville; Orpert H. Warrington of Wales; Henry F. Brown, Elijah H. Penniman, William M. North and Thomas J. Hilliard of Monson; John F. O'Connell, Walter C. Melanson and Wilfred J. Dionne of Ware; John J. Nugan and Charles W. R. Peterson of Warren; Edgar E. Benson of Sturbridge.

Six limited service men will go to Camp Upton on September 5th—Miltio Benvenuti of Palmer; Charles N. Dunn of Thorndike; Henr J. Neville of Monson; Adolph Girouard of West Warren; James E. Mulvaney and Walter Milos of Ware.

Sixteen limited service men go to Syracuse, N. Y., September 8th—George D. Summers, Antonio Gagliano and Irving R. Shaw of Palmer; Arthur Ramond, Albert A. Bolduc and Victor C. Coto of Three Rivers; Giles R. Roche of Thorndike; Arthur A. Trapp of Holland; Dennis P. Cahill Jr., Joseph W. Dupuis, Dona J. Chalue and Tony Alonzo of Monson; Leland R. Olds, Peter O'Brien and John R. Hennessey of Ware.

### Real Estate Transfers

Among the deeds filed at Springfield for sales in Hampden county the past week the following will be of interest locally: Michael and Filomena Cherries to John and Angelina Imperial, land and building on Mechanic street, Monson; Orrill P. Holdridge to Noah E. and Bessie A. Payrow, land and building on Stewart avenue, Monson; Edward F. Seyler to Fred Minny, land at Mountain View and Grant streets, Wilbraham; Fred and Elizabeth Henrichon to John and Agatha Libera, land and building on Belchertown road, Three Rivers; John T. Murphy to Peter and Katie Drogan, land and building on Commercial street, Thorndike; Alphonse J. and Mary H. Henrichon to John and Katarzyna Majka, land on Palmer road, Three Rivers.

### WARREN.

Archer N. Tuttle has received word of the safe arrival overseas of his brother, Herbert O. Tuttle, who has gone as a secretary in the Y. M. C. A. The stock and fixtures of the A. E. Showway store were sold at auction under foreclosure sale last Friday and were bought by Louis Mason for \$450.

The contract for extending the arch in front of the Warren Company's mill has been awarded to the Flynt Building and Construction Company of Palmer.

## CORPORAL WEEKS' DEATH

### In France August 9th of Wounds Received in Action

#### WORD RECEIVED LAST SATURDAY

#### Lived in Palmer as a Lad For Few Years. Sister Now Resides Here

A telegram from the War Department was received last Saturday by Miss Helen Weeks of Palmer, announcing the death of her brother, Corporal Albert Sidney Weeks, on August 9th, in France, from wounds received in action. Corporal Weeks was the son of James W. and Alice Weeks, and was born in Hampden 21 years ago. He came to Palmer with his parents when quite young and lived here until their death eight years ago, when he returned to Hampden to live with his grandfather. Previous to entering the Army he worked for the American Optical Company in Southbridge. He enlisted in Worcester in April, 1917, and received his training at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; Fort Sam Houston, Texas; Camp Greene, N. C.; and at Syracuse, N. Y. He went overseas as a member of the Headquarters Company, 47th Infantry. He leaves, beside his sister, two brothers, Edward of Monson and Philip of Springfield, and a grandfather, James L. Weeks of Hampden.

Corporal Weeks is remembered in Palmer as a bright, cheerful lad, who willingly accepted the responsibility the death of his parents placed on his young shoulders. He was among the first to volunteer to carry the American idea of liberty and justice to our brethren across the sea, and his untimely death sends a thrill of sadness through the hearts of those who knew him best. Our lives are not measured by length of days but by the way we spend the time allotted to us. One cannot die more nobly than in giving his life for the freedom of his fellowmen. Measured by this standard Corporal Weeks acted well his part and may well be spared the burden of the years.

A gold star—the first—was added Sunday to the service flag in the auditorium of the Congregational church, Corporal Weeks being a member of the Sunday school during his stay in Palmer.

### Some of the Bits Your Liberty Bond Will Do

If you buy a \$100 bond for the Fourth Liberty Loan you are lending the United States Government enough money to feed a soldier in France a little more than seven months. Or you have furnished enough money to give him a complete outfit of winter and summer clothing, including shoes and stockings, and slicker and overcoat and blankets, with enough left over to arm him with a good revolver. You have done that much to beat back the Hun.

It takes \$35 more to arm him with a rifle with a bayonet on it, and if you buy a second \$100 bond you furnish him this rifle and 1000 cartridges for it; and there will still be enough of your money left to purchase a good-sized bomb to throw in a dugout, or demolish a machine gun together with the Huns operating it.

### Men in Uniform to Get Rides

An automobile sticker which gives the invitation to men in uniform in these words, "Men in Service Welcome to Ride," which can be plainly recognized by the men in service, bids fair to be universally adopted outside the New England States, where it is already in popular use, having been adopted by the War Camp Community Service stations, including Ayer, Worcester, Cambridge, Portland, Portsmouth and New London. In Boston they have the co-operation of the Chamber of Commerce and the Boston Rotary Club, together with the Metropolitan Boston picture houses, which organizations will probably do their bit in giving publicity to the project. These stickers are uniform in size, with the letters in white on a blue field, and have the seal of the War Camp Community Service, which acts for the war department. The stickers may be procured free of charge upon application to the Boston War Camp Community Service, 851 Little Building, Boston.

## Seeing the Sights in France

### James Clark of Thorndike Having a Good Time Over There

Mrs. James Clark of Thorndike received this week a letter from her son, James F. Clark, who is in Co. A, 301st Engineers, in France. He left Camp Devens July 12th and landed in England July 26th. The letter was dated August 4th, and was the first direct word his parents had received from him since he left Camp Devens. He wrote from "Somewhere in France" as follows:

"Dear Mother:—  
"Sunday noon and my chum and I are sitting in somebody's yard under a tip cart writing home and wondering what the folks are doing. You may think I am slack about writing you, but there is not much that we can tell.

"We are billeted in a quaint old village and are staying in an old castle that has quite a history. It is about 600 years old and is built of stone and cement, with tiled roofs, and on two sides there are buildings connected with high walls. Inside the castle are large fireplaces. The floors are like the streets in Boston, paved with brick. The walls are 6 feet thick and made of stone. In the walls are places where statues have been, but they were destroyed at the time of the French Revolution. There are secret stairways leading down to a dungeon below. They are using the dungeon as a guardhouse, so I think I will try and keep out of it. The yard is enclosed by a high wall with a large entrance-gate. I wish you could see the place. It is situated on the side of a hill, and must have been very beautiful in the days gone by.

"In the village below are the ruins of an old bull ring where they used to have their fights and other amusements. I am told that it was built in the year 100. The gardens here look fine, and the fields are full of beautiful flowers, including poppies and blue daisies. The people around here are great for grapes, and there are many large vineyards.

"I wish you could see the streets around the big cities. The roads are well built and there are nice shade trees along the way.

"You can tell the world I am seeing some things I have always wanted to see, but never expected to have my way paid over. You understand we are not allowed to tell where we are nor the places we have been, but I have seen some great sights. I am learning French, as the people here cannot speak English and it is some job to make them understand. I sure have some job with the money, especially the paper money. You get a handful and then you have only about a dollar.

"I am in the best of health and having a good time, so don't worry about me. I will return home after the war the same lad that went away. I would like to drop in and see you all now, but it can't be done. Never mind, it won't be long before I can, so cheer up and all will be well in the end. Remember me to all my old friends."

### This Section's Casualties

Few casualties have been reported from the war front this week for the towns in this vicinity, and no fatalities.

Private John J. Sullivan of Bondsville, Co. K, 104th Infantry, was reported Monday as suffering from shell shock. Before his entrance into the service he was a conductor on the street railway.

Private Stanley Kosziarski of Ware, Co. K, 104th Infantry, was reported last Saturday as slightly wounded.

Private Fred R. Murdock, son of George Murdock of Three Rivers, who enlisted in the old Ninth Massachusetts Infantry in Boston, becoming later a part of the 101st Infantry, C. K., was reported last Friday as having been wounded and gassed. He expressed doubts to a friend to whom he wrote of his being able to return to the front, on account of defects in his hearing which the gas had developed.

Joseph Milos, who has been manager of the Empire motion picture place for some time, has been ordered to report September 6th for limited military service. With Mr. Milos' departure the District Court loses its interpreter in Polish cases. Mr. Milos having acted very satisfactorily in that capacity for a long time. Mr. Holbrook, the owner of the Empire, has secured as operator E. A. Hall, who was operator at the Opera House the latter part of the time that it was in operation.

## FOR DAZZLING LIGHTS

### Police Gather in Many Offenders Sunday Evening

#### FINES OF \$10 EACH PAID MONDAY

#### State Commission and Local Police Have Busy Time a Couple of Hours

Chief of Police T. J. Crimmins has made the first move in his campaign against auto law offenders, and Sunday evening, with the assistance of Ernest L. Blish of the State Highway Commission, rounded up 18 drivers who had too dazzling lights on their cars. The hold-ups were on North Main street between Squier and Knox streets, between 8.30 and 10 o'clock.

In the District Court Monday morning Carl B. Reynolds of Worcester paid a fine of \$5 for failing to have a rear light on his car. The following pleaded guilty to operating cars with dazzling headlights, and paid fines of \$10 each: Carl E. Blunquist of Palmer; Emile Cavario, Everette J. Boucher, Seth E. Foster and Burns E. Miller of Springfield; James A. Wright of Hartford, Conn.; Prosper Desrosiers of Chicopee Falls; Paul H. Talbot of Chicopee; Irving H. Pratt of Enfield; Michael E. Cavanaugh of Belchertown; Wadislav Haluck of Indian Orchard; Joseph Haule of Holyoke; Wilbur Wright, Israel A. Cohen, Walter B. Swank, Jeremiah Murphy and John B. Densmore of Worcester.

Believers in the protection of human life and the rights of others on the highways will wish Chief Crimmins "more power to his elbow" in the regulation of auto lights within the town limits, particularly in view of the fatal accident at Shearers Corner on Sunday night of last week, and another accident in the same place on Sunday night of this week, both of which are said to have been due to headlights of too great power. That there is need of a change is evidenced by the statement of Mr. Blish, that he was surprised Sunday night to find so large a proportion of cars on which no attempt had been made to comply with the law. And the experience of one citizen who, coming out of Foster street into Thorndike street Saturday evening just as a car turned from Main into Thorndike, some 300 feet away, was utterly unable to see the sidewalk on which he was walking until after the car had passed, on account of the glare of the headlights, is only a fair sample of the conditions under which some cars are run.

Further prosecutions along other lines are to be expected, and it is hoped will help to make the streets and highways of Palmer safer than they are many times under present conditions.

### HAMPDEN.

Mrs. Edward Brennan is entertaining Mrs. Albert Bennett and son of Westerly, R. I.

Myron P. Soper has been called for military service and left Tuesday for Camp Jackson, N. C.

W. V. Sessions has a position with the Dupont Powder Company of New Jersey as chemical engineer.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Stacy and daughter Marion will go to Gettysburg, Pa., this week to visit Mr. Stacy's son, who is connected with the tank service.

Ralph Lyons is ordered to report for service at Camp Devens next Tuesday, and Raymond Dunlea is called to report for limited service at Syracuse next week.

In place of the regular meeting of the Hampden Grange last Friday evening there was a lecture on "Co-operation Among Farmers," given by Harry W. Olney. Following the lecture a musical program was enjoyed, and refreshments were for sale.

The field day under the auspices of the Sunday school of the Federated church is being held to-day at Harry Goodwill's farm on the Glendale road. A program of sports was arranged to start at 9.30. At noon a picnic dinner was served, after which Col. Charles L. Young of Springfield delivered a patriotic address. The affair was open to the public and many availed themselves of the privilege of attending.

Candidates for the grammar school relay team to compete at the Palmer Fair were out for practice Tuesday evening.

## BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Della J. Griggs of Hartford, Conn., has been a guest of relatives here for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Woolner and Miss Millicent Woolner have returned to their home in Worcester after spending two weeks at the Gould summer home.

Dr. Harriet Kenney of Cohoes, N. Y., and her sister, Mrs. Hitchcock, who is under Dr. Kenney's treatment in Cohoes, spent several days last week at the home of George E. Hitchcock here.

Mrs. Helen Phelps and daughter, Miss Edith Phelps of Springfield, who have been spending the summer at the Wells cottage on the Palmer road, have returned to Springfield, where Miss Phelps is a teacher in the public schools.

## BELCHERTOWN.

### Town's Largest Tax Payers

Tax Collector Dwight F. Shumway has received the commitment book from the assessors and announces the total tax levy for 1918 to be \$30,952.75. Those paying a tax of \$100 or more are: Leon Antonovitch, \$103; Peter Adzima, \$155; Mrs. Harriet J. Alderman, \$276; A. S. Brown & Son, \$147; I. H. Blackmer, \$125; A. M. Baggs, \$420; Marion E. and Lucy C. L. Bardwell, \$173; Jeremiah Cavanaugh, \$107; Michael Cavanaugh, \$106; Louis W. Dillon estate, \$262; DeRush W. Davis et al, \$149; F. E. Fuller, \$124; E. A. Fuller, \$172; Edward E. Gay, \$129; Clayton Greene, \$163; Henry H. Gould, \$168; Timothy Garvey, \$106; Henry W. Geer, \$104; Joseph T. Geer, \$115; W. M. Goodell, \$214; Alfred N. Hultz, \$140; Peter Hanifin, \$212; Everett C. Howard, \$131; S. R. Hazen, \$290; H. A. Hopkins, \$146; James Isaac, \$115; Jewell Knight, \$165; Mrs. Mary Keyes, \$117; Frank Lincoln, \$109; George W. Lawrence, \$151; Thomas Landers, \$132; Louis M. Lyons, \$124; James F. Moriarty, \$109; Lillian Miller, \$125; James Mansfield, \$109; William Orlando, \$154; James A. Peeso, \$259; Winslow Piper, \$150; Dwight Randall, \$158; Mrs. Ellen Sullivan, \$111; Thomas Spellman, \$105; Myron Shaw, \$114; Wellington A. Sauer, \$147; M. P. Walker heirs, \$220; Henry H. Witt, \$108. Non-residents—Boston Duck Company, \$2325; W. D. Cowles, \$258; Central John Fuller, \$103; Theodore Kerr, \$124; Charles Hood, \$162; N. E. Tel and Tel Co., \$396; Fred Upham, \$214; Springfield Water Company, \$245; Western Union Telegraph Co., \$120.

Mrs. Kinnoch and daughter of Montreal are guests at the Ranson homestead on the Ware road.

Half the winter's supply of coal for the Center schools has been delivered. The post office has also received a supply.

Word has been received here of the death in Northampton Monday of William E. Bailey, formerly of this town.

Irving Norton, grandson of Mrs. E. F. Norton, has entered the engineering department of the service and is stationed at Washington barracks, Washington, D. C.

The directors of the Belchertown Farmers and Mechanics' Club have called a meeting of the entire membership for next Monday evening to decide on the advisability of holding a cattle show this year.

## WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Chauncey E. Peck is visiting relatives in Augusta, Me.

Mrs. Wilbur Rice and Miss Marino Rice are spending a week's vacation at New London, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Gebro, who have been taking a motor trip in New York state, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith, accompanied by Miss Fannie Harwood of Maynard, are enjoying an automobile trip to Rindge, N. H.

Rev. Thomas Powell and family of East Orange, N. J., who have been spending the past month as guests of Rev. and Mrs. Donald MacLane, have returned home.

## WARE.

Harold W. Robinson has sold his wet wash laundry business to T. P. Strong of the Ware Steam Laundry, who will combine it with his present business.

Alfred Labonte of Holyoke paid a fine of \$10 in the district court Monday for violating the motor vehicle laws by operating an unregistered automobile.

Miss Gabrielle Lemaitre, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Lemaitre, has been appointed teacher of the commercial subjects in the Warren high school.

Richard P. Niles of Three Rivers paid a fine of \$15 in the District Court last Friday for speeding, on complaint of Wilfred D. Gravel of Aspen street, who was forced into a wall on West street by Mr. Niles.

Public vaccination was given in the town hall last Thursday afternoon under the direction of the Board of Health. Five physicians were in charge, giving their services,

and about 300 children were vaccinated.

Mrs. Helen S. Edmonds celebrated her 80th birthday at her home on North street Sunday with a dinner, at which her children, Albert Edmonds of West Newton and Mrs. E. W. Lawton of this town were present.

The amount of taxes to be raised this year has been announced by the assessors as follows: Town tax, \$116,014; county tax, \$17,287.86; State, \$14,630; highway, \$1387.32; total, \$149,289.18. The advance in the tax rate over last year is 25 cents on \$1000.

Themills of the Otis and the C. A. Stevens Companies closed Saturday and will reopen next Tuesday. Numerous of the operatives are taking advantage of the opportunity to visit relatives in Canada and other distant places.

A new bridge is being built over the Boston and Maine railroad track on South street to replace the so-called "dry bridge," and the road will be closed to travel while the work is being done.

Fred Lanier of Morse avenue, Joseph Marois of Pleasant street, Charles Rogers of Prospect street and Blazey Palys of Otis avenue were awarded the prizes offered for the best war gardens, by William N. Howard, chairman of the committee on farm production, following the inspection by Charles H. Gould of Northampton, Boys' and Girls' Club leader for the Hampshire County Farm Bureau, Monday.

## WALES.

There will be a concert and community "sing" at the Baptist church Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. Prominent men who make Wales their summer home and who have noted with interest the efforts of the Wales Improvement League to better conditions in town are sponsors for this, the last event of the summer season. Dr. E. W. Marshall and a male quartet, with Miss Winona Shaw as soloist, Miss Fiona Hale as pianist, a stringed orchestra, violin and piano solos will comprise the musical entertainment. Prof. Fred A. Eldred, Springfield's noted magician, has been secured for the evening, and a happier choice could not have been made. Those who have seen Mr. Eldred's feats of wizardry and ledgerdom are always anxious to see him again, and for those who have not there is a rare treat in store.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

### Back From France

Corp. Winthrop E. Bell, who has been in France with Co. A, 327th Infantry, has been home for a short furlough but has returned to Camp Dix, N. J., where he is awaiting orders. Mr. Bell has been in the front line trenches but has not engaged in battle, being used in night scouting parties back of the German lines.

Jack Lamy has returned to Camp Devens after spending a short furlough at his home on the Palmer road.

The following teachers have been appointed for the school districts for the opening of the fall term: District No. 1, Marjorie Deans; No. 2, (intermediate) Mrs. Ellen M. Burroughs; (primary) Agatha O'Connell; No. 3, Eva Kennedy; No. 4, (advanced) Mary Eldredge; (primary), Helen Taber; No. 5, Anna Dunn; No. 7, Edith Jackson; No. 8, (advanced), Edith Fuestal; (intermediate), Ella M. Stetson; (primary), Ella Fredrickson. No. 6 has been closed for the present and the pupils will be transferred to the No. 8 school.

## Beer Ancient Drink.

Beer is believed to be one of the most ancient of drinks. Manuscripts written at least 3,000 years before the Christian era show conclusively that even at that primitive period the manufacture of an intoxicating liquor from barley or other grain was extensively carried on in Europe.

## China's Newspapers.

China has about 440 newspapers, with an average circulation per issue of not more than 3,000 copies. A Shanghai daily, printing 30,000 copies, claims to have the largest circulation of any paper in the Celestial republic.—Gas Logic.

## Paper From Fibrous Plant.

England has been manufacturing paper from alfa, a fibrous plant growing in northern Africa, since 1862. This paper is of excellent quality, snowy white and has been extensively used in England in the printing of books and magazines.

## Reasonably Steady.

Settlement Worker—"Does your husband have steady work?" Poor Woman—"I think so, mum; at least, he's never out of the workhouse more than a week at a time."—Buffalo Express.

## Complete Your Air Castles.

If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost; that is where they should be. Now put the foundations under them.—H. D. Thoreau.

## A Double Surprise

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Oh, Roland!" what will your mother say?"

"Well, after the first shock—"

"Oh, Roland!"

"I should say surprise being over, she will set to work to find out if you measure up to her requirements."

Millie Farrar, the bride of a week, clung closer to the arm of her smiling, chuckling husband, timid and trembling.

"Oh, I think you are safe," encouraged Roland. "You're a Methodist; so is mother. You know how to sew by hand and crochet. That's her royal test of sense and ability. You know how to use saleratus and baking soda and cook old-fashioned, new-fashioned and every other way. Look your prettiest now. In another moment you will face the dreaded mother-in-law!"

But Roland Farrar was mistaken. When they reached the house in which he was born he found it locked and shuttered.

"Mother must be away on a visit," he told Millie. Sit down on the porch here, and I'll see Mrs. Borden, the next-door neighbor. It's all arranged," he announced, returning. "Mother has gone to visit and nurse her invalid sister in another state; may be absent for over a month, and all we have to do is to camp down and make ourselves comfortable. You see, I need not let her know that I have introduced an intruder into the house."

"Why, Roland?"

"I mean daughter-in-law. That will give you lots of time to get acquainted with the place and its ways."

Things went swimmingly. It was great fun. Millie declared, to wander from room to room, to prepare their own apartment, to cook her first meal as a wife. The next morning motherly Mrs. Borden came over. She took to Millie at once, and started a systematic campaign of housekeeping education.

"A whole barrel of sugar came today," Millie reported to this kind friend and adviser the next day, "and an old man who said he was a fruit farmer left word that he would begin delivering orders next Tuesday. He had a long list of strawberries, currants, cherries and gooseberries. Oh, just pecks and bushels of them!"

"Well, you'll have to store the sugar, but you had better have Mr. Beall cancel the fruit orders. You see, every season Mrs. Farrar puts up just so much fruit. You'll find row after row of jars on the swinging shelves in the cellar, and all the putting up reeplines on a hook. Mrs. Farrar never varies an atom from a regular system by rote. She just does on that work, and it must be a great disappointment to her to miss this season."

Whereupon a great idea was born in the active mind of Millie. She spent half her time down in the cellar. She went over all the jars and cleaned them. She studied the time-worn reeplines on the hook diligently. She consulted constantly with her accommodating next-door neighbor.

One day about the middle of the forenoon Roland's mother, unexpected and unannounced, arrived in town. She found the front door shut and the shades down at the windows, but she sniffed and surmised. The air was redolent with a certain tinge of sweetness and cookery.

"Fruit," decided Mrs. Farrar, coming from the cellar. "Roland must have come home and hired some one to keep house. I'll go around to the rear. No—there's some mail."

A newspaper and a letter showed in the mail-box, and Mrs. Farrar inspected. The letter was addressed to "Mrs. Roland Farrar." The name of young Roland's father was the same as his own. His mother paused to open the letter.

"Dearest Millie," its first page began, "we can all realize your happiness, and you are doing famously as a housekeeper, we know. Your fear of not being able to please Roland's mother you must banish. Any mother of as fine a man as Roland has got to be a model of womanhood, and—"

Mrs. Farrar stood transfixed. The letter was not for her, she readily discerned; and "Roland," "Millie," "housekeeping," "mother"—a great light illumined her mind. She went around to the rear. The cellar doors were open. Roland's mother went down the steps. On the stove a pan of preserves was simmering, on the swinging shelves—she stared in wonder! The entire regular fruit supply of the season was in place, jar after jar, neatly labeled. Some saucers held samples. She tested a spoonful of currant jelly.

"Why, it beats my own!" she cried. "Who is there?" as a rustling behind the shelves echoed, and Millie, guiltily-looking and flushed, stepped forward.

"If you please," tremored Millie, "I'm a poor, ignorant little housekeeper who has tried to learn—"

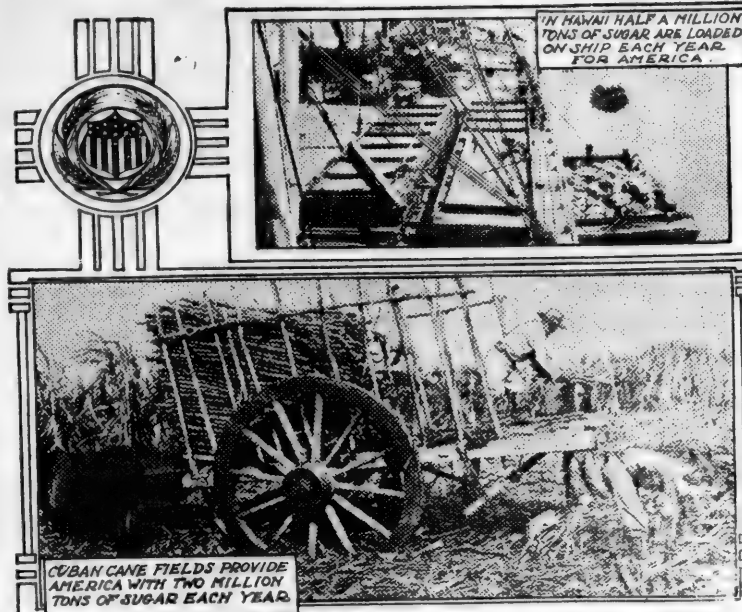
"Learn!" repeated Mrs. Farrar. "Did you put up all that stuff?"

"Yes, ma'am," admitted Millie. "And I assume," and the old lady naturally bridled in a dignified way, and then at a sight of the pitiful face and shrinking figure her face softened, and she added: "You are Millie?"

"Yes, ma'am," confessed the culprit, with lowered eyes.

"And Roland's wife. Then you're my daughter, aren't you?" And Millie drew closer, and Mrs. Farrar caught her with both hands and drew her to a motherly embrace.

## Ships & Sugar



CUBAN CANE FIELDS PROVIDE AMERICA WITH TWO MILLION TONS OF SUGAR EACH YEAR.

OVER 75 per cent. of the sugar used in the United States is delivered by ships. There is produced about 800,000 tons of beet sugar and 250,000 tons of cane sugar in Louisiana. The total consumption of the United States is about 4,500,000 tons of raw sugar, which makes about 4,250,000 tons of refined sugar.

If our coasts were blockaded as Germany's now are, we would have available for the use of the people of the United States only one pound of sugar for every four we use. Under such circumstances there is no doubt that the American people would get along on this limited supply without complaint.

The United States Food Administration is asking every American household to use not more than two pounds of sugar per person each month for domestic use. Reducing our sugar consumption here means that we will be able to help supply the needs of France, England and Italy. Sugar conservation on the American table also means conservation of ships.

The Army and Navy have sent out an "S. O. S." call for ships. "Save Our Ships to Transport Troops and Munitions to France, in order that we may keep the fighting front where it now is and not allow it to extend to our own homes," is the message.

There is ample sugar in the world for all requirements—in fact, there is a large surplus, but on account of the ship shortage it is not available for use in this country.

Java, which produces 15 per cent. of the world's cane crop, is too far removed. It requires 150 to 160 days for a ship to go to Java and return.

## A Clean Slate

By T. B. ALDERSON

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A great sigh of relief escaped the lips of Howard Merle, as he checked off varied sums of money set opposite the names of individuals, firms and corporations. The list included all the debts he owed and now he marked the last one "PAID."

"I'm through with that," he soliloquized, "and I don't owe a cent in the world. I am thankful that when the break came in the market I did not trust to luck and involve my clients. It leaves me with only a few thousand dollars, but, at all events, I can begin life anew with a clean slate."

It was a new sensation to go to his suite in a quiet boarding house and feel all business slip off his mind. He had not a relative in the world, he was still young and vigorous, his head was clear, and he felt that he was fitted for a good, fresh start.

There's a possible asset in that little sixty-acre farm down in Warren county," the attorney had said, "but those Gage people are born litigants. They hold steadily to their assumed rights. They have appealed from two decisions and the litigation will be costly to you. You say you are going to take a trip for rest and change. Why don't you go down to Boydville and find out how the prospect shows up?"

"The very thing—a fine suggestion," Merle exclaimed. "It will give me a pretense of being busy."

Ten years previous his father, then living, had loaned some money to the original owner of Clover farm. Its later owner, John Gage, under a quit claim deed had resisted payment, the first owner having died in the meantime. The family of the original owner had sworn to the payment of the borrowed money, but could produce no receipt. John Gage maintained title and proved the payment of fifteen hundred dollars for the same. Now, no longer a rich man, the idea of seeking variety and occupation as an amateur farmer rather appealed to Merle.

"John Gage is dead," he reminded himself, "and according to the lawyer his daughter, Mercy, is in possession. If I get title I will pay her something to vacate, and try the gentleman farmer phase. I certainly am tired of the city grind," and, three days later, at the antiquated hotel of the quiet picturesque town of Boydville Merle was registered as "Robert Nugent," and leisurely set about ascertaining the rights and wrongs of the Clover farm litigation.

It did not take him long to gather from local gossip that Miss Mercy Gage was a general favorite and a plucky, practical young woman believing in her property claim as just and valid. It was reported that she had made a sacred pledge to her dying father that she would fight for her rights to the end.

It was early one morning when Merle went to look over Clover farm. It was a pleasant sight, and a more pleasing one was that of Miss Gage out among a maze of berry bushes.

Beyond the young mistress of the farm were rows of vegetables, a model chicken yard, a field of corn and anything of oats. So trimly was everything arranged and cared for, that the little sixty acres surrounding a lovely garden and a small house, about which everything was in order, presented an enticing picture.

"I'll never try to win the case," decided Merle. "Morally the farm belongs to this industrious marvel, who had made of it a veritable paradise of beauty," and then he started and lifted his hat and was quite embarrassed, as Miss Mercy approached the fence where he stood with the practical query: "It was about some berries?"

"Why, no," stammered Merle, quite off his bearings before that lovely face and its earnest, probing eyes. "I—I am a stranger, spending a brief vacation in the town, and they told me about your model farm here, and I must say it deserves all the fine things they tell about it."

That was the beginning of a daily visit to the farm for the next week. Somehow admiration for its brave, industrious mistress grew into a sort of fascination Merle could not resist. His courtesy and interest in her work seemed to please Miss Gage, she consented to an automobile ride and attended a circus entertainment that came once in two years to the secluded little town, and they became great friends. He could not resist the impulse to tell her of his love one afternoon as they strolled across the fields.

"I will not deny a warm regard for you," said Mercy, "but I gave my sacred promise to my father that I would have but one aim in life, and would accomplish it, before I thought of marriage. This farm was his treasure, his ideal. It was honestly his, and I vowed I would fight to retain possession of it if it brought me to the direst poverty."

Howard Merle said no more and went away. He returned the next day and placed a legal looking document in Mercy's hand. "That paper gives you full possession of Clover farm," he said, "and the name signed to it is my real one. Can I hope to believe that you will allow me to plead for your love on a new basis?"

He had her love already, and soon realized it. And, wiser than the law, he had solved a problem in the courts of love, winning home, wife and happiness.

## HOW ESKIMO SOLDIER DIED

Bravely Fighting in France for Liberty; His People Should Be Proud of Him.

Here is the story of how Great Britain's only Eskimo soldier fell in France. John Shiwak was the hero's name and when the great war started he heard the call in far-off Labrador and before many months had gone by he was in an English training camp. Some weeks later he was on his way

to France, full of ardor. His death occurred in the Cambrai tank drive. The tanks were held up by the canal before Masnières and John's company was ordered to rush a narrow bridge that had unaccountably been left standing. John, chief sniper for the battalion, lately promoted to lance corporal, the muscular man of the wilds, outpaced his comrades. The battalion still argue which was the first to reach the bridge, John or another. But John reached the height of the little arch and turned to wave his companions on.

It was a deadly corner of the battle front. The Germans, granted a breathing space by the obstacle of the canal, were rallying. Big shells were dropping everywhere, scores of machine guns were barking across the narrow line of protecting water. And just beyond the bridgehead, in among the trees, the enemy had erected platforms in tiers, bearing machine guns. As John stood, his helmet awry, his mouth open in shouts of encouragement unheard amid the din, the deadly group of guns broke loose. That was why the bridge had been left.

The Eskimo swayed, bent a little, then slowly sank. But even as he lay they saw his hand point ahead. And then he lay still. And they passed him on the bridge, lying straight and peaceful, gone to a better hunting ground than he had ever anticipated.

## LANDMARK IN CITY OF PENN

Many Philadelphia Citizens Would Deeply Regret the Passing of Famous Old Alehouse.

Some Philadelphians of sentimental and convivial turn are disposed to regard the possible advent of prohibition with gloomy mien, if for no other reason than because it would mean the passing of the Old Ale House, on Drury street near Thirteenth.

It is not age that gives flavor to the Old Ale House. The legend on the rusty signboard which states that it was established by Mary McGillan in 1870 does not count for much in a city where many taverns can trace a direct lineage from the days of Penn. It is rather the garment of tradition with which the old taproom has covered itself.

It was there that this and that heavyweight signed articles for an immortal bout. It was there that politicians hatched a celebrated deal about which newspaper editorials are still being written and public speeches still being made. It was there that many a young genius found the inspiration which changed him from a bohemian back to a successful author. Over it all "Mother" McGillan presided with a discipline at once gentle and stern. The brawls were rare.

The Old Ale House is no less a landmark than a sight. The visitor is usually taken there in the early afternoon, and while he sips the ale from his mug the attentive guide recounts the history, adding a line or two from personal reminiscences. The Ale House seems to fit all moods and to attract a variety of minds. It is furnished in mission wood after the fashion of the English inns of the eighteenth century, but that is as far as an attempt at atmosphere has been made.

## SOLDIERS LIKED WAR BREAD

British Fighting Men Found Their Health Improved Through Use of Unbolted Wheat Meal.

A little more than a century ago, when Britain had been fighting for years against Napoleon, food became scarce. Following is from a book on bread-making, written by Sylvester Graham, in 1837:

"In order to conserve wheat as much as possible, the British government ordered that the army should be supplied with bread made from unbolted wheat meal, i. e., simply the wheat ground without having the bran or middlings removed. The soldiers were at first displeased with the bread and refused to eat it, even casting it from them in great rage, but after two or three weeks they began to be much pleased with it and preferred it to the fine-flour bread."

"The result of this experiment was that not only was the wheat made to go further, but the health of the soldiers improved so much and so manifestly in the course of a few months that it became a matter of common remark among themselves and of observation and surprise among the officers and physicians of the army. They expressed themselves with confidence and seal on the subject. The public declared that the soldiers were never so healthy and robust. The public papers were for months filled with praise of whole-wheat bread, and it was regularly introduced into families."

"Still, after this experiment with such happy results and so general and full a testimony had been given in favor of the coarse-wheat bread, when large supplies of superfine flour came in from America, and the crops from home became again abundant and the act of parliament regarding the food of the army became extinct, most of the people by degrees returned to their old habits of eating fine bread."

## Tommy Sized It Up.

Tom's kindergarten teacher took her class to see the chickens in the school yard. A homely brown hen was mothering a brood of fancy chickens hatched in an incubator. The aristocratic chicks had tufts of feathers on their heads. Tommy quickly noted the difference between hen and chicks and blurted out: "Pshaw, she can't be their mother." Then, after a moment's consideration, he added with an air of conviction: "Oh, I guess she's only the nursegirl."

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Coffee Had Had No Coffee

Bartholomew Coffee had been absorbing something stronger than the beverage whose name he bore when he drifted into town from "Somewhere in Connecticut" at 5 o'clock Sunday morning, so Officer Thomas gave him a place to sleep and spend the day, and he appeared in the District Court Monday morning charged with drunkenness. He pleaded guilty. His home was in Hartford, he said, but he had been working elsewhere of late. Judge Kenefick suggested that the probation officer of Hartford be called up as to the man's record, to which he was perfectly agreeable, only—he objected to being confused with another Hartford resident of the same name whose record was rather unsavory—and who was dead. On being assured that his identity would not be confused with that of the other man he created no little amusement by calling down many Heavenly blessings on His Honor's head, in spite of a \$6 fine.

#### Prepared For Roughhouse

Michael Shemansky came from Worcester to attend a Polish wedding in Three Rivers Tuesday evening, Michael being of the Russian branch of the nationality. Along about half-past dance time, when the men began to shed their coats, the Worcester man, having no good place in which to conceal it, went outside and carefully hid a wicked-looking "brass knuckle," consisting of a piece of steel about half an inch thick by four long and three wide; four holes were drilled for the fingers, and the edge was notched into four savage points, a beautiful weapon for savage work at close quarters when held in the palm of the hand. The action was observed and Officer Holt was notified; a watch was kept, and when the owner went for his property about 11.45 he was "pinched." In court yesterday morning he was assessed a fine of \$50, the amount being paid by the bridegroom of the night before.

Miss Margaret Duffy of the Journal office is enjoying a two-weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sanborn of Central street have returned from a vacation in New Hampshire.

George McDonald has enlisted in the Navy, and was ordered to report for duty in New York last Friday.

Misses Leila and Ida Comstock of New York are visiting their cousin, Mrs. C. L. Waid of King street.

Harry Taft of Boston was a guest over the week-end in the home of Mrs. Abbie Wing of Central street.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Smith of North Main street have returned from a vacation spent in New York state.

Miss Laura Arentzen, who has been visiting Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street, has returned to her home in Hyde Park.

John A. Breckenridge of Mount Vernon, N. Y., who has been spending several weeks with relatives in town, has returned to his home.

Priv. Charles F. Sherman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Sherman of Church street, has arrived safely in France. He has been assigned as a mechanic to the 337th Aero Squadron.

A son, Robert Elwyn, was born in Pittsfield on Wednesday of last week to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Vincent, and grandson to Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street.

The concrete sidewalk gang has arrived in town and established its headquarters on the Marcy lot in the rear of the Converse House. New walks will be built, and repairs made on present construction.

The new mileage books, costing \$30 and good on any railroad, are now on sale at all stations. The books are not a saving of expense, but eliminate the annoyance of having to carry several mileage books or buy a separate ticket on every road traveled on. It is expected that the 500-miles books, at \$15, will be ready early in September.

### Paid \$75 For Liquor Selling

#### Three Rivers Man Pleads Guilty, and One Case is Continued

The continued cases against Jan Szczygiel and his wife Mary of Three Rivers, for the illegal keeping and selling of liquor, were called in the District Court Saturday. Szczygiel pleaded guilty to charges of selling and keeping a liquor nuisance; a fine of \$75 was imposed and paid on the selling charge; the case for keeping nuisance was continued until the 6th of January for sentence. The case against Mrs. Szczygiel for selling was not pressed by consent of the attorney for the Commonwealth, Senator E. E. Hobson of Palmer.

George H. Justin of School street has gone to the Wing Hospital for treatment.

Miss Esther Peterson of Springfield was the week-end guest of her grandmother on Central street.

Mrs. R. H. McLaughlin is to move from Walnut street to one of H. H. Hall's houses on Park street.

Nelson F. Jones of Park street, boss carpenter at the Monson State Hospital, has resigned that position.

Miss Frances Chandler of Squier street is visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. P. Bradley, in Willimantic, Conn.

Mrs. B. Hodson and sister of 15 George street, spent the first of the week with relatives in Worcester.

F. E. Beckwith of Highland street has moved his family to Monson, where he recently purchased a home.

Miss Annie B. Gould of Pleasant street has returned from a two-weeks' stay at Sea View, on the South Shore.

Miss Anna Healey is enjoying a two-weeks' vacation from her work at the office of the Flynt Building and Construction Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson and children, who have been guests of Mrs. Johnson's sister, Miss Mary Kinnevan, have returned to their home in Springfield.

Mrs. George Hodson has returned to her home in Philadelphia after spending a two-weeks' vacation with her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. B. Hodson of George street.

Thomas McBride and Louis Fowler have been called to report September 1st at Wentworth Institute in Boston for special mechanical training preparatory to being ordered into army service.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones of Pleasant street have been entertaining Miss Nellie Edwards of Needham.

The Woman's Tuesday Club enjoyed a picnic at the camp of Mrs. Frank Hamilton at Forest Lake yesterday afternoon.

George LaDuke, formerly in the market of H. E. W. Clark of Thorndike, has taken a position in the market of Welch & Smith.

Edward J. Collis of Brattleboro, Vt., and George Collis of Camp Devens were Sunday guests of their sisters on Walnut street.

Yale Brown, manager of the Bay State Drug Co.'s store, is to move from Central street to the house of Mrs. Emily Rice on Pleasant street.

Mrs. Romulus Renaud and daughter Bernadette of Indian Orchard spent a part of the week with her sister, Mrs. W.G. St. John of Walnut street.

The Sam Brooks' stock of gent's furnishings in the post office block has been sold. Abner Podrat of Palmer takes a portion, and the rest will go out of town.

The church and Sunday school services in St. Paul's Universalist church will be resumed Sunday morning after a month's vacation.

Miss Ruby Jones has returned to her work in Philadelphia after spending a week's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones of Pleasant street.

In the District Court this morning Aime Schmaier of Three Rivers was arraigned on a charge of adultery, was found guilty and was fined \$50. Eleonore Swift of the same place, for a statutory offense was fined \$20.

It has been arranged by the Exemption Board to use Holbrook Hall as the place of registration under the new draft law; the date is expected to be between September 5 and 15.

Miss Mas Granger of Keene, N. H., is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. F. L. Jones of Park street.

Another sister, Mrs. W. A. Adams, and son have returned to their home in Springfield after a visit at the same place.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. John O. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Davenport have been chosen a committee by Palmer Grange to prepare its exhibit for the Palmer Fair, to be held Sept. 27 and 28.

Parker Benjamin Freeman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Freeman of Palmer Center, has received a commission as Second Lieutenant. He enlisted May 27, 1917, in the medical section and was sent to Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., but was soon transferred to Camp McClellan, Annapolis, Ala.

### Red Cross Benefit Play

#### Local Young People to Give Drama and Dance at Forest Lake

There will be a benefit entertainment for the Thorndike Auxiliary of the Red Cross at Forest Lake on Friday evening of next week. The entertainment will consist of the pretty drama, "Grandma Gibbs of the Red Cross," and will be presented by the young people of Thorndike, and Three Rivers, the cast being the same as when it was so successfully presented in Three Rivers recently. After the play there will be dancing. Tickets for the entertainment are now being sold. The cast will be: Grandma Gibbs, doing her bit in the

Red Cross, Mary Sullivan  
Kitty Clover, her granddaughter, aged 18, Una Green  
Miss Samantha Snappa, Spinsterville pessimist, Margaret Smith  
Mrs. Wellington, a city society leader, Florence I. Sampson

Loretta McBride, a country lassie, X  
Janine, a French maid at the Wellington's, Yolande Marsan  
Miss Cummings, a Red Cross nurse, Alice Turkington

Miss Boyer, her assistant, Irene Daley  
Lizzie McBride, aged 8, Bernice Vennert  
Edna Alston, the Judge's daughter, Mildred Spillane

Ezra Gibbs, Grandma's youngest son, Edward Griffin  
Mike Hannigan, a bad man, J. Gardner  
Happy Jim Hawkins, a young farmer, Bernard Loftus

Cousin Wellington, a city banker, J. Gardner  
De Puyater Cott, a millionaire, Bernard Loftus  
Doctor Dawson, in the U. S. Medical Corps, J. Gardner

McGregor, a dignified butler, Edward Griffin  
Corporal Shannon, a wounded soldier, Bernard Loftus  
Bub McBride, aged 6, Howard Ellis

The Baby City Folks, Country Folks, Wounded Soldiers.

### Hearing on Gas Price Asked

The Selectmen of Palmer have petitioned the Gas and Electric Light Commission for a hearing relative to a reduction in the present price of \$2.50 per 1000 feet. The price previous to July 1st was \$1.75. The advance was made on very short notice, and there has been much criticism and no little hard feeling on the part of the public, who while admitting the probable necessity of an advance could not reconcile themselves to the large percentage of increase. Their feeling was not changed by the facts ascertained through the attempted explanation of the company's president at a hearing held by the Business Club. Now the Selectmen have petitioned the "powers that be" for a hearing.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford P. Nooney of Central street are enjoying a vacation at Revere.

Miss Emma St. John of Thorndike street visited her sister, Mrs. Roy Vincent, in Pittsfield, over the week-end.

Miss Jane Buck of Worcester has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Buck of North Main street.

Mrs. Charles Fillmore of Converse street has as a guest her sister, Mrs. Edward Hart, and son Dudley of Madison, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. George Guy of Indian Orchard were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street.

Wilfred Pippin of the Naval Reserve spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Charles A. Burgess of the Burleigh crossing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Loux of Converse street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son—Harold Byron—last Thursday.

J. M. Small is to move his family from Pleasant street to Springfield, where he has a position with the Westinghouse Company.

Eighteen owners of unlicensed dogs in the vicinity of Wesson street in Wilbraham paid fines of \$5 each in the District Court last Saturday for the offense.

Mrs. Clayton Maxwell of Bridgeport, Conn., who, with her son Raymond, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Maxwell of Maple street the first of the week, has returned home. Master Raymond will remain with his grandparents for a time.

#### Panama's Great Lake.

Gatun lake, at the summit of the hill climbed by the Panama canal, is the most important feature of the great waterway and one of the largest artificial bodies of water in the world. This basin, dry land before the canal was built, extends two-thirds of the distance between the oceans and in it are stored the dangerous floods of the Chagres river.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Otto Durand late of Plymouth, New Hampshire, in said County of Hampden, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to DAVID F. DILLON, Administrator Palmer, Massachusetts August 28, 1918.

### Two Auto Accidents Saturday

#### One at the Cooley Crossing, and the Other in the Village

Two automobile accidents occurred in and near Palmer last Saturday afternoon at about the same time, in which fortunately only the cars were damaged and no one was hurt.

About three o'clock in the afternoon two cars came together at right angles at the Cooley Crossing bridge about two miles east of the town. F. A. Shute of Newton Hills was driving east and George W. Ridgwell of Rockville, Conn., was crossing the bridge, so that when the two came together Mr. Shute's car was pushed into the railing, which saved him from going over the embankment. Both cars had to be towed to garages for repairs.

At the corner of Main and Thorndike streets, while a large Mansfield Bakery truck was backing up preparatory to turning the corner, it backed into another car which was passing behind it en route for Boston. One mudguard of the touring car was somewhat bent; but the truck was not injured.

### BONDSDVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Conway are spending a vacation in Vermont.

The Red Cross Workers will not meet Friday afternoon as usual, unless notified.

David Beveredge of Hartford was a week-end guest of his daughter, Mrs. Fred Collis.

Miss Helen Gowan of Medway is spending the week with her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Fauteux.

Miss Jennie Beveredge of Hartford and cousin, Miss Smith, were guests this week of Mrs. Fred Collis.

Miss Lillian Callahan is spending a week's vacation with her sister, Mrs. Edward McLaughlin of Worcester.

Mrs. Albert O'Connor has returned to her home in Ashland after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Callahan.

Several of the young people of the village gave the draftees of this week a "good-by" social time at the Country Club house Tuesday evening.

The men who became 21 since June 5th and who registered this week at Ware were Stanley Wostena, James Cannon and Stanley Barus.

Miss Ella Callahan, who was graduated from the Palmer High School last June in the commercial course, has taken a position in the Cutler grain store.

Misses Josie and Margaret Mansfield, daughters of William Mansfield of Riverpoint, Conn., are spending the week with their cousin, Miss Annie Mansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Green and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson were guests yesterday of Wilfred Johnson at Camp Devens, making the trip by automobile.

### Girl Wanted

To learn to feed press and work in bindery department. Apply at

JOURNAL OFFICE

## Empire

MONDAY, SEPT. 2

Special Super Production

WILLIAM FARNUM in

"A Soldiers Oath"

Matinee at 3.30

Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 4

You have a laugh coming to you

JANE and KATHERINE LEE

Baby Grand Stars as

"Troublemakers"

Also Pathe News and Mutt and Jeff Cartoons

Matinee at 2.30. Evening 7.45 only

THURSDAY, SEPT. 5

A thrilling tale of the great woods

KITTY GORDON coming in

"The Purple Lily"

Also PEARL WHITE and ANTONIO MORENO in

"The House of Hate"

Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

FRIDAY, SEPT. 6

A gripping production with a live finish

"The Bride of Fear"

With JEWEL CARMEN

and a good comedy

Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

SATURDAY, SEPT. 7

Special Blue Ribbon Feature

HARRY MORER in

"The Bachelor Children"

and a Pathe news and comedy

Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 4, 7.30 and 9

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Pyrox Arsenate of Lead,  
Bug Death Lime Sulphur

Insecticides of all kinds for spraying

Hand and Compressed Air Sprayers

Garden Tools of All Kinds

Scythes and Scythe Snaths

Carborundum Stones

Wheelbarrows, Garden Hoes, Rakes.

Forks, Hoes

Refrigerator Pans

Canning Racks and Utensils

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

# Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Tower, French Battleship Cassard—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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Special Arrangement With the George  
Matthew Adams Service.

## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

CHAPTER IV—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER V—He is detailed to the artillery and makes the acquaintance of the "B's", the wonderful French guns that have saved the day for the allies on many a battlefield. Before seeing any action, he is ordered back to his regiment in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER VI—Depew goes "over the top" and "gets" his first German in a bayonet fight.

CHAPTER VII—His company takes part in another raid on the German trenches and shortly afterward assists in stopping a fierce charge of the Huns, who are mowed down as they cross No Man's Land.

CHAPTER VIII—Sent to Dixmude with dispatches, Depew is caught in a Zeppelin raid, but escapes unhurt.

CHAPTER IX—He is shot through the thigh in a brush with the Germans and is sent to a hospital, where he quickly recovers.

CHAPTER X—Ordered back to sea duty, Depew rejoins the Cassard, which makes several trips to the Dardanelles as a convoy. The Cassard is almost battered to pieces by the Turkish batteries.

CHAPTER XI—The Cassard takes part in many hot engagements in the memorable Gallipoli campaign.

CHAPTER XII—Depew is a member of a landing party which sees fierce fighting in the trenches at Gallipoli.

CHAPTER XIII—After an unsuccessful trench raid, Depew tries to rescue two wounded men in No Man's Land, but both die before he can reach the trenches.

CHAPTER XIV—Depew wins the Croix de Guerre for bravery in passing through a terrific artillery fire to summon aid to his comrades in an advanced post.

CHAPTER XV—On his twelfth trip to the Dardanelles, he is wounded in a naval engagement and, after recovering in a hospital at Brest, he is discharged from service and sails for New York on the steamer Georgic.

## CHAPTER XVI.

### Captured by the Moewe.

When the tugs had cast off and after a while we had dropped our pilot, I said to myself: "Now we are off, and it's the States for me—end of the line—far as we go—IF—" But the "if" did not look very big to me, though I could see it with the naked eye all right.

I got up about four o'clock the next morning, which was Sunday, December 10, 1918—a date I do not think I will ever forget.

As soon as I was dressed I went down to the fore-castle peak and from there into the paint locker, where I found some rope. Then back again on deck, and made myself a hammock, which I rigged up on the boat deck, figuring that I would have a nice sun bath, as the weather had at last turned clear.

As soon as I had the hammock strung I went down to the baker and had a nice chat with him—and stole a few hot buns, which was what I was really after—and away to the galley for breakfast. I was almost exactly amidsips, sitting on an old orange box. I had not been there long when Old Chips, the ship's carpenter, stuck his head in the door and sang out, "Ship on the starboard bow." I did not pay any attention to him, because ships on the starboard bow were no novelty to me, or on the port either. Chips was not crazy about looking at her, either, for he came in and sat on another box and began scoffing. He said he thought she was a tramp and that she flew the British flag astern.

I ate all I could get hold of and went out on deck. I stepped out of the galley just in time to see the fun. The ship was just opposite us when away went our wireless and some of the boats on the starboard side, and then, boom! boom! and we heard the report of the guns. I heard the shrapnel whizzing around us just as I had many a time before. I jumped back in the galley and Chips and the cook were shaking so hard they made the pans rattle.

When the firing stopped I went up to the boat deck. I had on all of my clothing, but instead of shoes I was wearing a pair of wooden clogs. The men and boys were crazy—rushing around the deck and knocking each other down, and everybody getting in everybody else's way. We lowered our Jacob's ladders, but some of the men and boys were already in the water. Why they jumped I do not know.

Then the German raider Moewe headed right in toward us and I thought she was going to ram us, but she backed water about thirty yards

away. She lowered a lifeboat and it made for the Georgic, passing over the men in the water as they came and crashing them on the head with boat-



They Crashed Them on the Head With Boat Hooks.

books when they could reach them. I noticed that there were red kegs in the German boat.

When the lifeboat reached the Jacob's ladders I went over to the port side of the Georgic and then the Germans came over the side and hoisted up the kegs. The Germans were armed with bayonets and revolvers. Some of them went down into the engine room and opened the sea cocks. About this time some of the Limeys came up from the poop deck and I told them to stay where I was and that the Germans would take us over in lifeboats. Another squad of Germans hoisted eight of the dynamite kegs on their shoulders and down into No. 5 hold with them.

Mean time the Germans saw us up on the boat deck and came up after us. And over went the Limeys. But I waited and one or two more waited with me. When the Germans came up to us they had their revolvers out and were waving them around and yelling, "Gott strafe England!" and talking about "schweinhunde." Then, the first thing I knew, I was kicked off into the sea. I slipped off my trousers and coat and clogs, and believe me, it was not a case of all dressed up and no place to go!

Then I swam hard and caught up to the Limeys who had jumped first. They were asking each other if they were downhearted and answering, "Not a bit of it, me lads," and trying to sing, "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag," only they could not do much singing on account of the waves that slipped into their mouths every time they opened them. That was just like Limeys, though.

Some of the boys were just climbing up the Jacob's ladder on the Moewe when the old Georgic let out an awful roar and up went the deck and the hatches high in the air in splinters. One fellow let go his hold on the ladder and went down and he never came up. The Germans were making for the Moewe in the lifeboat and we reached it just before they did. Up the ladder we went and over the side and the first thing we caught sight of was the German revolvers in our faces drilling us all into line.

The lifeboat brought back the ship's papers from the Georgic and we had roll call. They kept us up on deck in our wet underwear and it was very cold indeed. Then the first mate and the old man and one of the German officers called off the names and we found we had fifty missing.

The Boche commander had gall enough to say that he was not there to kill men but to sink all ships that were supplying the allies! He said England was trying to starve Germany, but that they would never succeed and that Germany would starve the allies very soon.

After roll call some of us asked the Germans for clothes, or at least a place to dry ourselves in, but Fritz could not see us for the dust on the ocean and we just had to stand there and shiver till we shook the deck, almost. Then I went and sat down on the pipes that feed the deck winches. They had quite a head of steam in them and I was beginning to feel more comfortable when I got a good clout alongside of the head for sitting there and trying to keep warm. It was a German garby and he started calling me all the various kinds of *schweinhunde* he could think of and he could think of a lot.

Finally they mustered us all on another part of the deck, then drilled us down into the fore-castle and read the martial law of Germany to us. At least I guess that is what it was. It might have been the "Help Wanted—Dog Catchers" column from the Berlin Lokal Taggabelle for all most of us knew or cared. It shows what cards the Germans are—reading all those four-to-the-pound words to us shivering garbies, who did not give a dime a dozen whether we heard them or not. Fritz is like some other hot sketches—he is funniest when he does not mean to be. Every German is a vaudeville skit when he acts natural.

There were hammocks there and we jumped into them to get warm, but the Germans came down with their revolvers and bayonets and took the hammocks away and poured water on the decks and told us to sleep there. They could not have done a worse trick than that.

Then they put locks on the portholes and told us that anyone caught fiddling

with the locks would be shot at once. This was because we might sight a British or French man-of-war at any time and as the Moewe was sailing under the British flag and trying to keep out of trouble they did not want us at the ports signaling our own warships for help. If they had bucked any of the allied ships and had a fight we would have died down there like rats.

The Moewe had already captured the Voltaire, Mount Temple, Cambrian Range and the King George and had the crews of these vessels between decks with us. These men told us how the Germans were treating them and it looked to me as though the evening would be spent in playing games and a pleasant time would be had by all—not.

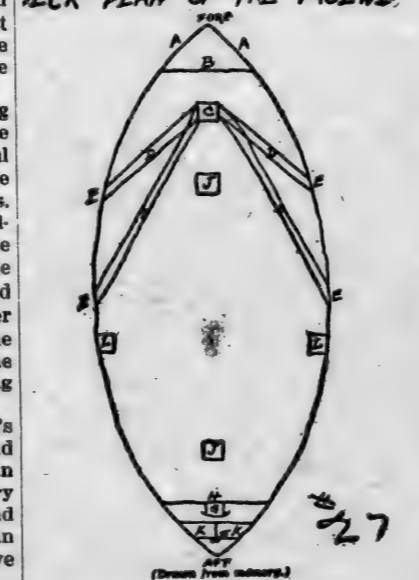
The crew of the Mount Temple were on deck working when the raider suddenly opened fire on them. Two or three men jumped into the water and the Germans turned a gun on them while they were swimming and killed them. That was just a sample of what had happened to them.

The men now began running up and down in a line to keep warm, but I took a little run on my own hook and treated myself to as much of a once-over of the ship as I could. I do not believe the Moewe had more than a three-fourths-inch armor plate, but behind that she had three rows of pig iron, which made about a foot in thickness. There was nothing but cable strung along the deck and when I saw that I would have given anything to have had a crack at her with a 14-inch naval. And I sure wished hard enough that one of our ships would slip up on us, whether we were caught between decks or not. I went aft as far as the sentry would let me and I saw that she had three spare six-inch guns under the poop deck and two six-inch pieces mounted astern. The guns were mounted on an elevator and when the time came they ran the elevator up until the guns were on a level with the poop deck, but otherwise they were out of sight from other ships.

For our first meal they stung a big feed bag full of ship biscuit—hardtack—to us and some dixies of tea. After this festival we began roaming up and down the deck again, because it was the only way to keep warm. I guess we looked like some of the advertisements in magazines, where they show a whole family sitting around a Christmas tree in their underwear and telling each other that Whosis Unions—the Roomy Kind—were just what they wanted from Santa. Only we did not have any Christmas tree to sit around. We must have looked funny, though, and I would have had a good laugh if I had not been so cold.

We could not go to sleep because the decks were wet, nor could we sit down with any comfort for the same reason. Besides, we thought we might

## DECK PLAN OF THE "MOEWE"



A—Armor plate drops, placing 6-in. guns.  
B—Fore-castle peak.  
C—Ammunition hold.  
D—Torpedo tube rails.  
E—Torpedo tubes.  
F—Poop deck.  
G—Aft wheelhouse.  
H—Deck house.  
J—Holds.  
K—Disappearing guns aft, mounted on elevator.  
L—Sea gates.

buck up against a British or a French cruiser at any minute and most of us thought we would stay up and get an eye full before we started for Davy's well-known locker.

About two bells the following morning the Moewe's engines began to groan and shake her up a bit and we could hear the blades jump out of the water every once in a while and fear away. She went ahead in this way for some time and we were hoping she was trying to get away from a cruiser and some of us were pulling for the cruiser to win and others hoping the Moewe would get her heels clear and keep us from getting ours.

The Huns were running up and down the deck yelling like wild men and one of our men began to yell too. He was delicious and after he yelled a bit he jumped up and made a pass at the sentry, who shot at him but missed. The shot missed me too, but not very much. Then they dragged the delicious man up on deck and Lord knows what they did with him, because we never saw him again. But we did not hear any sound that they might have made in shooting him.

Then the Huns began shelling and they kept it up for some time.

Then they ordered us up on deck to see the ship they had been firing at and when we came up the companion way they were just bringing the other ship's skipper aboard. It was the French collier St. Theodore, hove to off the starboard side with a prize crew from the Moewe aboard and wiggling to the raider.

Then the Huns began shouting and



The Huns Were Running Up and Down the Deck.

they roused us below deck again. The place where we had been was filled with smoke, from what or why I do not know, but it was almost impossible to breathe in it. When the smoke cleared up a bit the Marathon started again, for we were still in our underwear only. One of the boys had asked Fritz for clothing and Fritz said the English had tough enough skins and they did not need clothing. Then he said: "Wait until you see what our German winters are like."

The following morning the engines began to tear away again and the guns started firing. After a while the firing stopped and the engines too, and after an hour they had the old man of the Yarrowdale aboard. She was a British ship chartered by the French and bound for Brest and Liverpool with a very valuable cargo aboard—airplanes, ammunition, food and automobiles.

When they roused us on deck again the St. Theodore was still in sight, but she had the Yarrowdale for company. Both were trailing behind us and keeping pretty close on. While we were on deck we saw the German sailors at work on the main deck making about ten rafts and when they began to place tins ofhardtack on the rafts, a tin to each, we imagined they were going to heave us over the side and let us go on the rafts. But instead they began telling us we would land in the States and then they roused us between decks again.

We had only been there a short time when some of the German officers came down and asked if any of the men would volunteer to go firing on the Yarrowdale and we almost mobbed them to take us. They began putting down the names of the men who were to go and I talked them into putting mine down too. Then I felt about five hundred pounds lighter.

Five o'clock came and by that time I had forgotten to do any worrying. We received our usual rations and most of us who had volunteered figured that we would receive clothes and shoes. In the morning an officer came down below and read out the names of those who were to go and I felt even lighter when he called mine. We were each given a life belt and mustered on deck.

The sea was pretty nasty and some of the men had narrow escapes from falling between the Moewe and the lifeboats when the swells rocked us. One man fell from the ladder and broke his neck on the gunwale of the lifeboat. They took over boat after boat to the Yarrowdale until finally we were all there. Then they mustered us on deck and warned us not to start anything, because they had a time bomb in the engine room and two on the bridge. Meantime they had brought over several boatloads ofhardtack and we threw it into No. 3 hold. This was to be our food for some time.

## CHAPTER XVII.

### Landed in Germany.

They had a coolie crew on the Yarrowdale and when they routed them on deck the coolies began to pray, and though it is nothing to laugh at I could not help but chuckle at the way some of them went about talking to their various gods. They were beginning to smell danger and were pretty nervous. Every one of the coolies had a cane and a pair of Palm Beach trousers. The Huns were loading them in the lifeboats to be taken back to the Moewe with their sea bags and one of them got too nervous and was slow about getting into the lifeboat, so the Germans shot him without saying a word.

Then the Germans called out the names of those who had volunteered to go stoking and this included me. We were drilled down the fiddley into the fire room. The fiddley is a shaft that runs from the main deck of a ship to the engine room. I looked around a bit and saw a German standing not very far from the fiddley, so I asked him if we would be given shoes. He said no. Then I asked him if we had to fire in our bare feet and he said yes—that we did not need shoes. Then he went into the engine room.

I looked at the narrow passage he went through and at the narrow passage of the fiddley to the main deck and I talked to my feet like I used to at Dixmude. I said: "Feet, do your duty." They did it and I flew up the fiddley. I never wanted to see that stoke hole again.

I sneaked up to where the rest of the fellows were and the guards

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"Feet, Do Your Duty."

drilled us into No. 4 hold. There was nothing but ammunition in it. They battened the hatches down on us, which made the hold waterproof. And as that made it practically airtight the only air the 580 of us got was through the ventilators. That hold was certainly foul.

They next day some of the men had got cigarettes somewhere. In a few minutes they as well as the rest had lit up and were puffing away in great style. I divided a cigarette with another fellow. Remember, we were sitting and standing on ammunition all this time. It shows how much we cared whether school kept or not.

The Germans saw the smoke coming out of the ventilators and they were crazy with fright. A gang of them laid below and roused us out with whips.

They lined us up on deck and read us the riot act.

They drilled us down into the coal bunkers. It was simply terrible there. Coal dust to breathe and eat and sleep on.

Also, by this time some of the men had lost their heads completely; in fact, had gone violently crazy, and the rest of us were afraid of them. We were all thinking of the light that might occur any moment between the Yarrowdale and some other vessel and we knew we were in the likeliest place for the vessel to be struck. Even though we were not hit amidsips, if the ship were sinking we did not think the Germans would give us a chance to escape. We figured from what they had said that we would go down with the ship. And going down on a ship in which you are a prisoner is quite different from going down with one for which you have been fighting. You arrive at the same place, but the feeling is different.

Some of us thought of overpowering the crew and taking the vessel into our own hands, and we got the rest of the sane or nearly sane men together and tried to get up a scheme for doing it. I was strong for the plan and so were several others, but the Limey officers who were with us advised against it. They said the Germans were taking us to a neutral country, where we would be interned, which was just what the Germans had told us, but what few of us believed.

Then some others said that if we started anything the Germans would fire the time bombs. We replied that at least the Germans would go west with us, but they could not see that there was any glory in that. For myself, I thought the Germans would not fire the bombs until the last minute, and that we would have a chance at the boats before they got all of us anyway. There were only thirteen German sailors on board, besides their commander. This last Hun was named Badewitz.

So the pacifists ruled, because we could not do anything unless we were all together, and there was no mutiny. They said we were hotheads, the rest of us, but I still think we could have made a dash for it and overpowered our sentries, and either gone over the

side with the lifeboats, or taken over the whole ship. It would have been better for us if we had tried, and if the pacifists had known what was coming to us they would have fired the time bombs themselves rather than go on into that future. However, that is split milk.

We were not allowed to open the portholes while we were in the bunkers, under penalty of death, and there in the dark, in that stinking air, it is no wonder many of us went crazy. Among us was a fellow named Harrington, about six feet tall and weighing 250 pounds. He seemed to be all right mentally, but some of us thought afterwards he was crazy. Anyway, I do not blame him for what he did. Harrington rushed up the fiddley and opened the door. There was a German sentry there, and Harrington made a swing at him and then grabbed his bayonet. The sentry yelled and some others came down from the bridge and shot Harrington through the hand. After they had beaten Harrington pretty badly, the bull of the bunch, Badewitz himself, came over and hammered Harrington all around the deck. Then they put him in irons and took him to the chart room.

The next day we were sitting in the fiddley getting warm when the door opened and there was Badewitz. He yelled "Heraus!" and began firing at us with a revolver, so we beat it back onto the coal. Pretty soon the door opened again. But it was only a German sentry. He threw down a note. It was written in English and read, "Pick out eight men for cooks." So we picked out eight men from the various vessels and they went on deck and rigged up a galley aft.

But we did not receive any knives, forks, spoons or plates. The first meal we got was nothing but macaroni, piled up on pieces of cardboard boxes. Then we appointed four men to serve the macaroni, and they got four pieces of wood, the cleanest we could find, which was not very clean at that, and they dug around in the macaroni and divided it up and put it in our hands. We had to eat it after that from our grimy fingers. Those who were helped first had to go farthest back on the coal to eat it, and those who were helped last got less, because the dividers got more careful toward the end and gave smaller portions.

But we did not get macaroni very long. A cook from the Voltaire was cleaning a copper dixie that the macaroni had been cooked in, and he was holding it over the side when the vessel rolled heavily, and dropped the dixie into the briny. A sentry who saw him drop it forced him up to Badewitz, who began mauling him before the sentry even had told his story. After a while Badewitz quit pounding the cook, and listened to the sentry. Then Badewitz said the cook had put a note in the dixie before he dropped it, so they beat him up again and put him in irons. After that they sent the rest of the cooks back, and would not let them on deck again. They had plenty of canned goods and meat aboard, but they would not give us any.

Five of the men were buried at sea that day. More men were going mad every minute, and it was a terrible place; pitch dark, grimy, loose coal underfoot, coal-dusty air to breathe, body-filth everywhere. Some of the crazy men howled like dogs. But we were not as much afraid of these as we were of the others who kept still, but slipped around in the dark with lumps of coal in their hands. We got so we would not go near each other for fear we were running into a crazy man. Those of us who were sane collected as near the fiddley as we could, and we would not let the others get near us, but shoved them back or shied lumps of coal at them. And every once in a while some one of us would begin to act queer. Maybe he would let out a howl suddenly, without any warning. Or he would just quit talking and begin to sneak around. Or he would squat down and begin to mumble. We could not tell just when a man had begun to lose his mind. He would seem just like the rest of us, because none of us was much better than a beast.

We could not take turns sleeping

(Continued on Eighth page)

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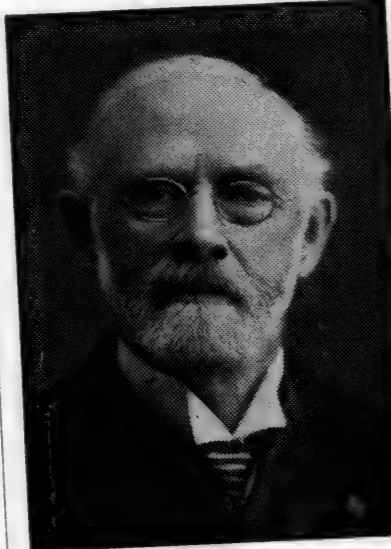
Ground Grippers ready for your feet. Step in and see them.

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## Hersey Company Changes Hands

Old-time Springfield Furniture Business Taken Over by Flint & Brickett

The Hersey Furniture Company, one of Springfield's oldest business houses, was sold last week by its owner, George L. Hersey, to the Flint & Brickett Company. Mr. Hersey has been in poor health for



Late Col. J. W. Hersey

several years and recently was ordered by his physician to retire immediately and leave the city. He has not definitely decided upon his future residence, but will spend the coming winter in either Florida or California.

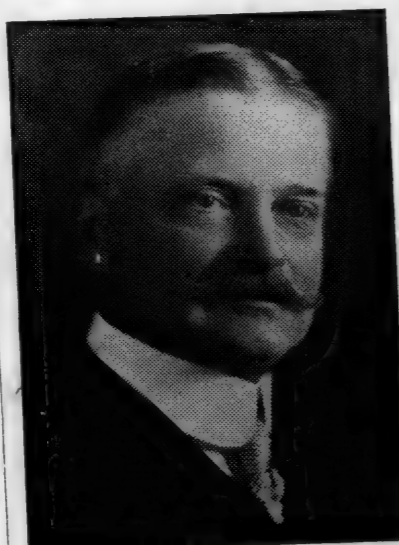
Mr. Hersey was also confronted with the expiration of his lease within a short time and it became



George L. Hersey

imperative to find a purchaser in a position to take over the entire stock, which is valued at approximately \$100,000. When interviewed he said that his entire stock was in splendid condition, and that the firm was enjoying a profitable business. It has been rumored for several months that the business was for sale, but Mr. Hersey put off the transaction until his physician made the matter an imperative duty. All of the leases and book accounts are retained by Mr. Hersey, who will continue to maintain an office at his present location in the Myrick Building, where all accounts will be closed out as quickly as possible.

The business was first established in 1887 by the late Col. J. W. Hersey at 123 State street, the old Nayasset



John C. Brickett

Club block. George L. Hersey was taken into partnership in 1888, and the firm was forced to seek larger quarters in 1890, taking four floors in the old Kibbe block, at the corner of Main street and Harrison avenue, where the Third National Bank building now stands. When this building was sold in 1909 the firm moved to its present quarters in the Myrick Building, at 31-35 and 37 Worthington street.

More than 40,000 square feet of floor space is now occupied on the first and fourth floors. Col. Hersey died Oct. 25, 1912, a short time after the death of George Hersey's oldest son, Myron. The entire care of the business was thrown upon the shoulders of Mr. Hersey and his son, Ralph, and it was found from that time Mr. Hersey's health began to break under the strain.

It is understood that the transaction was for cash and that as soon

as Mr. Hersey found a firm capable of handling the proposition that the entire stock was sold for half of its present value.

John C. Brickett, when interviewed said that he was not in a position yet to state just what disposal he would make of the stock. The lease, which has but a short time to run, was taken over by Mr. Brickett and he may decide to continue the business as usual until the expiration.

## RECORD MADE BY FOOD ADMINISTRATION CAFETERIA

Six thousands meals, using only 50 pounds of sugar for all purposes, is the record established by the cafeteria in the Food Administration Building in Washington. This is at the rate of 1 pound to 120 meals, and is in glowing contrast with what the Food Administration is asking the American housewife to do to save sugar—to use 2 pounds per person or 1 pound for 45 meals.

The Food Administration's Cafeteria feeds an average of 600 persons per day for the noon meal, and the amount mentioned covers the use of sugar for all purposes, including tea, coffee, desserts in cooking. Most of the desserts contain such substitutes as honey, maple or other syrups, and the use of sugar is confined almost exclusively to tea and coffee for those who request it.

The cafeteria management was convinced that it could make a record on sugar saving from the fact that it was so successful in wheat saving. No wheat in any form is served, not even in cooking. Bread is made of cornmeal, potato, rice, barley, and corn flours. This has been found to work exceptionally well from the standpoint of palatability as well as of nutrition.

Beef is served only once a week, and then in some form which presents the opportunity of stretching the quantity—steaks, croquettes, casseroles, and soufs. Fish is served twice a week as a main dish, but is frequently used in salads.

The table and kitchen refuse amounts to only about 4 ounces per person per day, including fruit and vegetable peelings, plate scrapings etc. Even this is not wasted. The peelings from potatoes (a barrel of potatoes are used daily) are disposed of for chicken feed. Apple peelings are used for making a juice which is the foundation for jellies. Other refuse is turned over to the garbage collectors and finds its way into the city's reduction plant, which is turning out large quantities of greases and tankage, from which munitions and fertilizers are made.

The cafeteria is self-supporting but not operated for a profit. It is maintained for Food Administration employees who are able to get a variety of appetizing and substantial foods at moderate cost. The use of substitutes has enabled the cafeteria management to serve its menus at low prices, in spite of the widespread belief that substitutes are more expensive.

## SUGAR QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

1. How much sugar can each person have? Not more than two pounds per month per person for household use and a limited supply for the necessary preservation of fruit and other foods. The Army and Navy must receive their ration.
2. How is the Food Administration handling distribution of sugar? Use of sugar in manufacturing anything but foodstuffs and explosives has been forbidden; manufacturers of soft drinks, candy, and other less-essentials have been limited to one-half their consumption last year; ice cream makers to 75 per cent, and bakers to 70 per cent. For ordinary household use not more than two pounds can be bought at one time for town and city residents, and not more than five pounds at one time for country people.
3. What restrictions have been placed on public eating houses in regard to sugar? For every 90 meals served not more than two pounds of sugar may be purchased.
4. Are there other rules? Federal Food Administrators in the various states may make rulings to suit local conditions in regard to sugar for home canning.
5. Are civilians to consider themselves on a definite sugar ration? Yes. They are in honor bound to use not more than two pounds per person per month, and are strongly urged to use as much less as possible. They are expected to use sugar substitutes as much as they can. Substitutes include corn syrup, honey, maple sugar, maple syrup, sorghum, fruit, fruit juices, etc.
6. What is the sugar ration at present in England, France and Italy? England—2 pounds per person per month. France—1 1/2 pounds per person per month, including all foods and drinks containing sugar. Italy—1 pound per person per month.
7. Does the two pound ration for householders include sugar for canning? No, not as a general policy. A limited amount of sugar is allowed for preserving fruits at home.

However it is urged that every one eat less than two pounds if possible, to leave more for canning.

How can sugar for home canning be obtained? By applying to the county food administrator of your county, or his deputy in your vicinity. Certificates must be signed by persons who wish to can. These certificates are to be returned to the food administrator of the county by the dealers who sell the sugar.

## Wartime Nerves.

As the war progresses to its finish, which will come some glad day, perhaps even nearer than is now expected, the strain upon those who await its outcome with the most intense anxiety daily becomes more difficult to stand. The tense situation encourages the development of a state of mind which is harassing, and one which, if not checked, must ultimately result in a more or less serious collapse after such long-continued pressure. Great restraint of natural impulses toward over-excitement concerning the war is essential as well to the individual as to the national well-being. Americans must keep their heads cool and their bodies strong in order to do their full duty in this great emergency. They must not give way to feelings of despondency when temporary discouragements to the advance of the cause occur, nor should they become too sanguine of immediate success when the news comes of a decided advantage. The untroubled and serene mind is to be sedulously cultivated in these stirring times.—The Bellman.

## Elusive Happiness.

We must remember one thing. It is not absolutely necessary to be happy. It is all very well to talk about happiness, but one of the strange contradictions of life is that we can never find happiness, if we search for it. Happiness is elusive. It will escape us, if we seek to hold it. But if we go our way, if we refuse to lose our faith, no matter how sad we may be, no matter how weary or how disheartened, we will learn to find happiness in little things, in the reading of a book, in the singing of a song, in the making of a dress, in the doing of our work.

It is the last thing indeed that is the real cure for the disillusionment of life that comes to each of us. Work is the great panacea. If we work, and work well, we shall find much to compensate us. And if along the way we choose to pretend that dreams do sometimes come true, who can blame us?—Exchange.

## AGAIN we say preserve all you can for winter use

We hope food will be cheaper, but there is no sign of it being so and all the food you can preserve you know what it costs and also you actually

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You may not be able to get the same kind in the winter but what you have you are sure of

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Many items of interest from  
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### THORNDIKE.

#### From the King of England

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dufour, who have two sons in the service of Uncle Sam, have received a "Message from His Majesty, King George V," as stated on the envelope. The coat of arms is in red, and the words "Windsor Castle," are followed by: "Soldiers of the United States: The people of the British Isles welcome you on your way to take your stand beside the armies of many nations now fighting in the Old World the great battle for human freedom. The Allies will gain new heart and spirit in your company. I wish that I could shake the hand of each one of you and bid you Godspeed on your mission. George, R. I."

The message is highly prized by the Dufour family. Arthur G. Dufour, one of the boys, is in England with the American Expeditionary Forces, a member of the 301st Engineers, Co. F. He was formerly employed in the Hende plant in Springfield. Another son is at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., a member of the U. S. Cavalry. A third son is now waiting a call to duty, having recently been examined in Northampton. He resides in this place, being in the employ of the Thorndike Company.

The Y.P.S.C.E. held a social in the vestry of the Congregational church last evening.

Jules Brodeur has returned to town this week after an absence of nearly 12 years.

Mrs. E. M. Shiels has returned from a five-weeks' visit with friends in Mount Vernon, N.Y.

Daniel Brosnan left Monday for a visit in Providence, R. I., with his sister, Mrs. McKenna.

Miss Bagley of Springfield has been a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ducey for a few days.

The Forty Hours' Devotion will begin Sunday after the 10 o'clock service at St. Mary's church.

A class of 68 boys and girls received first communion at St. Peter and St. Paul's church Sunday morning.

George Reilly, Daniel Sugrue and Raymond Cahill of Springfield were Sunday guests of relatives here.

Mrs. Daniel Brosnan of Main street has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Shea, in Chicopee Falls, this week.

Mrs. Arthur Bolduc of Springfield has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Arcine Bechard, during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Henry and children returned Sunday from several weeks' stay at Nantasket Beach.

George LaDuke, formerly with H. E. W. Clark, has taken a position in the market of Welch and Smith in Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cadieux were called to Central Falls, R. I., to attend the funeral of a relative, the past week.

The Thorndike baseball team went to Wheelwright Sunday and defeated the local team in a fast and close game, 2 to 0.

Dennis Healey of Springfield, a former resident, was the week-end guest of his mother, Mrs. C. Healey of Commercial street.

Miss Mary Haley of Springfield has been visiting this week at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. C. Healey of Commercial street.

Rev. G. H. Cummings occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church again last Sunday after his annual vacation of several weeks.

A cablegram from Lt. Clarence Cummings, with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, was received by his parents Sunday afternoon.

Daniel Beveredge and daughter, Miss Jennie Beveredge, of Hartford, former residents, have been guests during the week of Mrs. Margaret Smith.

### PROFIT BY THIS

#### Don't Waste Another Day

When you are worried by backache; by lameness and urinary disorders—D n't experiment with an untried medicine.

Follow Palmer people's example. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's Palmer testimony.

Verify it if you wish:

Mrs. S. Beebe, 27 School St., says: "My kidneys were disordered and I was feeling worn out and poorly. As I had read about Doan's Kidney Pills, I used two boxes, which I got at the Palmer Drug Co., and they gave me great relief. I felt a hundred per cent better after taking this medicine and I speak highly of Doan's to my neighbors."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Beebe had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Leonel, the two-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Belisle, died last Friday. The funeral was Saturday afternoon, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery in Three Rivers.

The lawn party of St. Mary's parish, which was held Thursday and Friday evenings of last week, was a big success. About \$500 will be realized from the affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Wakeman have moved to Springfield, where he has taken a position with the Mansfield Baking Company as driver of one of their delivery trucks.

William Barton Cummings, who received August 26th, at Camp Lee, Va., his commission as Second Lieutenant of Infantry, is spending a short furlough with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Cummings.

Louis St. John of this place, employed at the Bridgman ice cream plant at Forest Lake, had his left arm caught in the machinery Monday and received injuries to the forearm which will keep him from work for some time.

Joseph Kroll left Monday to attend the convention to be held this week in Detroit, Mich., as a delegate from St. Peter and St. Paul's parish. The convention is to be held in the interests of the freedom of Poland, and will be attended by delegates representing all the allied nations at war with Germany.

William Chabot left to-day for Camp Devens. John Haley left yesterday for Camp Dix, also Wilfred Fountain. These men will leave for limited service the last of the week.

Giles R. Roche, John F. Crean to Syracuse, N. Y.; Charles G. Dunn for Camp Upton.

Miss Mary L. Cummings, who taught in the Keene, N. H., high school last year, has accepted a position at an increase in salary as teacher of Latin and ancient history in the Morgan School, an endowed institution at Clinton, Conn. Miss Cummings takes a position usually held by a man, and begins her work September 9th.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### New Fire Alarm Boxes

Six new fire alarm boxes have been installed in the Three Rivers fire district, which now includes the whole village. The new boxes, which are of the latest type, are much larger than the old models. Instead of a key the boxes are opened by a knob, which is much more efficient. The numbers and locations of the new boxes are: No. 23, corner of Bridge and West Main streets; 25, Springfield street near residence of N. Freak; 35, Mr. Cheney's blocks on the Palmer road; 34, Kelly street; 32, Bridge and High street, near Union church; 113, opposite Polish church; 411, on Belchertown road opposite residence of Leon Henrichson Sr.; 411 was formerly situated near the Union church.

#### Red Men Work Degrees

Wenimisset tribe of Red Men worked the Warren and Chief's degrees in their rooms in Pickering Hall last Saturday evening. Two degrees were worked on ten candidates by a degree team of 32 members. Several auto loads of members of Osemeque tribe of Springfield, most of them being on the degree team, were present. The ten candidates were: Frank Monat Sr., William Cox, Albion Deane, R. A. Deane, Fred Henrichson, William Arcotte, Alcide Poitras, Frank Monat Jr., Harold King, and Mr. Howe. After the work of the evening refreshments were served, and a social time was enjoyed.

Miss Mildred Blair is visiting relatives in Dover, N. H.

The mills here shut down Saturday morning for ten days.

Miss Mildred Loftus is visiting friends in Bridgeport, Conn.

Leslie Root is spending a vacation with his parents in Vermont.

Peter Dudley of Springfield street has purchased a Grant roadster.

Miss Edith Ritchie and Marietta Vennard are visiting relatives in Wales.

Mrs. Alcide Poitras was the guest last week of Mrs. Joseph Bedard in Fitchburg.

Harvey Ellis has moved his family from Prospect street to Pearl street in Palmer.

Alexander Campbell of Hartford was the guest of his parents over the week-end.

Miss Rose Riddle is taking a vacation from her duties in the Palmer National Bank.

Arthur Boiesey of Camp Devens was the week-end guest of his family on Prospect street.

J. J. Gardner has resigned his position as clerk in James Wilson's store and has moved his family to Burlington, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Claudemar Paquette and daughter are spending the week with relatives in Canada.

William Ritchie has resigned his position in the office of the Fisk Rubber Co. in Chicopee Falls.

Louis Vandette of Fitchburg is visiting at the home of Alcide Poitras on the Palmer road.

Miss Elinore Roberts is spending the week with her grandmother, Mrs. G. Moore of Springfield street.

Miss Edith Woods of Holyoke is visiting at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson of North street.

Mrs. Woods, Mrs. Carruth and daughter Mary are spending a few days with friends in New London.

Thomas Cole, U. S. N., stationed at Newport, is spending a ten-days' furlough at his home in this village.

Arathel Molleur of Fitchburg is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. A. Poitras on the Palmer road.

John Chambers, U.S.N., stationed at Newport, spent the week-end with his mother on the Belchertown road.

Charles Van Deusen has moved his family from Springfield street to the new tenement on the Springfield road.

Mr. and Mrs. Steven McAdam and children of South Manchester are spending the week with relatives in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Spillane and family have returned home after spending a two-weeks' vacation at Greenwich Lake.

Miss Florence Swain and brother William of Springfield street are spending the week with their aunt in Patterson, N. J.

Ovilla Fredette of Worcester, formerly of this place, left yesterday morning with the draftees for Camp Jackson, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdick of South Willington, Conn., were guests Saturday of their daughter, Mrs. Harold Parkhurst of High street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Holden are taking a two-weeks' motor trip, and will visit various places of interest before their return.

Merrill Fenton has resigned his position in the Ludlow Mills and has gone to Syracuse, N. Y., where he has been ordered to report for military training.

On next Tuesday Frank Horgan leaves for Camp Devens for military service; Victor Coto and Albert Bolduc are to report at Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. George Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Nordstrom of Springfield street spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. William Roberts on Nashua, N. H.

Rev. O. J. Billings will occupy the pulpit of the Union church next Sunday, after a vacation spent in Boston and other Massachusetts places.

William Magee has resigned his position in the Palmer Mill and left yesterday morning for Camp Jackson, S. C., where he was ordered for military service.

Miss Margaret McKenzie has resumed her duties in the office of A. B. & J. Rathbone in Palmer after passing a two-weeks' vacation at the seashore in Providence.

Walter Boiesey of the U. S. Navy, stationed at Hingham Heights, formerly manager of the Three Rivers Grain Co., was the guest of friends here the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barton and family have returned to their home on Kelly street after spending the summer months camping with Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Freak at Pine Point.

Albert Barber has been appointed manager of the Idle Hour theatre in place of Pyrimol Belanger, who has been called into military service, and who is now stationed at Syracuse, N. Y.

The parents of Clifford Geer have received word that he has landed with his company in Siberia. Mr. Geer enlisted in the U. S. Regulars soon after he graduated from Tufts College, and until recently was stationed in the South.

The report from Boston of the finding of a five-leaf clover no longer arouses envy in this section, as one was found by Miss Hazel Freak, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Freak of Springfield street, near Pine Point, where they have been camping during the summer months.

A group of workers from Springfield will conduct the opening meeting of the season of the Missionary Society at the Union church next Wednesday evening at 7.30. They will present the "Conquest Program." The opening meeting of the season of the teachers and officers of the Bible School will be held on Monday evening, Sept. 9.

Invitations have been received by many residents of this village for the ordination to the priesthood of Rev. Daniel Emmet Horgan, to be conferred by The Right Rev. Thomas J. Walsh, D. D., on Sunday morning September 1st, at 11 o'clock in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York City. He will say his first solemn high mass on Sunday morning, September 8th, in St. Mary's church, Thorndike.

Herbert S. Geer, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Geer of the Belchertown

road, who has been attending the student camp at Plattsburg, was among those chosen to attend a machine gun school and has been sent to Camp Hancock, Va., where he will remain three weeks. After that he will return to his studies at Mt. Hermon School for Boys, where he will probably instruct a class in the construction and working of a machine gun.

The Wenimisset tribe of Red Men is making plans for a Trading Post to be held in November on the 8th and 9th, 15th and 16th, 22d and 23d. Tickets are already printed and will be on sale soon. A voting contest will take place among the young ladies of the town, and the most popular member of the fair sex will be given a gold watch. There will also be a contest for the most popular young girl of ten years or younger, who will be given a doll. Further plans for the event will be announced later.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### New Catholic Pastor

Rev. J. W. McGrath has been appointed by Bishop Thomas Bevan to succeed Rev. Thomas B. Kennedy as pastor of St. Bartholomew's church here. He will also have charge of the Catholic mission in Belchertown, which has about 100 members, going to that charge once each month. Father McGrath was born in Adams, where he received his early education. After being graduated from the high school there he completed his studies at the seminaries at Montreal and Quebec. He was ordained December 16, 1903. He has been assistant at Milford and Haydenville, and for the past seven years assistant rector at Athol. Father McGrath took charge of the services Sunday. Rev. Thomas B. Kennedy, who has had charge of the parish for several years, is in ill health.

#### Sudden Death

The funeral of Mrs. Peter Michalak was held from St. Bartholomew's church Tuesday morning. Mrs. Michalak was found by her husband unconscious at their home on Main street Saturday afternoon. She was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, but did not regain consciousness and died about midnight. She came here a few years ago from New York. She leaves a husband, and a child 2 years old, also a brother in New York.

Mrs. Walter P. Bacon has returned from a visit with friends in Southville.

Miss Margaret Shea is spending her vacation with Morris Shea and family in Springfield.

Miss Myra Pember of Walpole is spending a vacation with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Chapman.

Mrs. Luke Moore and daughter are spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. J. J. Conway.

Mrs. Jerome Thayer returned Monday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Lavalie in Monson.

The greater part of the manufacturing part of the mill of the Boston Duck Co. is closed for the week.

Mrs. James Smith and James Jr. of Ware were guests last week of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Donovan.

Mrs. Ezra Fortier of West Newton, who was a guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan, has returned home.

Yeoman A. L. Banister of the U. S. Merchant Marine spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Banister.

Private Patrick Shea, son of Mrs. Catherine Shea, returned to Fort Slocum Saturday after spending a few days' furlough at his home here.

Walter Thompson, who has been spending several weeks with relatives, spent a few days at the home of his father before going to camp.

Miss Catherine Collins, who taught in the public schools of Ludlow last year, has been transferred from room 2, grade 3, to room 10, grade 3 in Ludlow.

Miss Anne Mansfield, who has been spending the past five weeks in Lancaster, has returned home and will take up her school duties in Chicopee next week.

Miss Helen Thompson, who has been a guest the past week of her aunt, Mrs. Charles Banister, and other relatives, returns to her home in Putnam to-day.

Mrs. Thomas Mansfield has returned from a visit with her son, Walter Mansfield, at East Lynn. Mrs. Mansfield also visited the Massachusetts beaches.

Mrs. Michael Collins, Dr. W. Collins and Miss Catherine Collins were week-end guests of her sister, Mrs. Mary Finley of Hudson, N. Y., making the trip by automobile.

The enrollment in the public school is one of the largest in the history of the village. The number in each grade and room are as follows: Room 1, grade 9, 12; grade 8, 15; room 2, grade 7, 20; grade 6, 28; room 3, grades 35; room 4, grade 4, 43; room 5, grade 3, 43; room 6, grade 2, 48; room 7, grade 1, 34; room 8, grade 1, 30; total, 308.

The usual services of the M. E. church, which were discontinued during the month of August, will be resumed next Sunday. The morning service will be held at 10.45; Sunday school at 12; evening service at 7.

Miss Gladys Morse, who was a guest last week of Miss Marion Birchard of Hartford, Conn., a classmate at Mount Holyoke College, is a guest this week of Miss Rachel Smith of Natick, also a classmate.

Herbert S. Kendrick, Walter E. Thompson and Clifford T. Fitzgerald left yesterday with the Ware contingent for the training camp at Camp Jackson. William T. Costello left this morning for Camp Dix.

Miss Maud LaCrosse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas LaCrosse, was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital Saturday suffering from an attack of appendicitis. A successful operation was immediately performed and Miss LaCrosse is as comfortable as can be expected.

Wesley A. Magee, son of Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee, who enlisted some time ago in the Naval Reserves, left on the 19th for Charleston, S. C., going by way of Washington, where he spent a few hours with his brothers, William and Christopher. He was born and has spent his whole life in Bondsville, with the exception of six months in Boston. He is a graduate of the Palmer High School, and was a clerk in the office of the Boston Duck Company.

Value in Association.

"I believe in association as the sole means of realizing progress—not merely because it multiplies the action of the productive forces, but because it tends to unite all the various manifestations of the human mind, and to bring the life of the individual into communion with the collective life of the whole.—Mazzini.

### Rich Platinum Rock.

Platinum is now being secured in Siberia from dunite, a conglomerate rock, which exists there in large quantities. By grinding and washing processes the platinum is extracted from the chrome-iron ore contained in the rock. A recent experiment secured 200 ounces of platinum out of 9,720 pounds of chromitic slack.

### One Privilege of Age.

It's almost worth the disadvantages of growing old just to be able to call on one of your old playmates and tell her before her family how you can remember when she used to turn flip-flops on the pipe fence in front of the old home.—Exchange.

### The Hebrides.

The great group of islands which lie off the west of Scotland number 500; these islands are called the Hebrides. It has been estimated that only about one-fifth of them are inhabited and that a third of the inhabited ones have each a population of about ten people.

### Coal Flows Like Water.

In a great steel works at Pittsburgh powdered coal flows like water through 1,500 feet of four-inch pipe under a pressure of 40 pounds the square inch, and flows so rapidly that four tons have been put through a 500-foot line in five minutes.

### In the Fog.

Automobile headlight reflectors made of gold rolled on copper bases are said to be unaffected by heat, dampness or salt air and to provide light of great penetration in fog.

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

### Men Wear Rings More Than They Once Did

Modern designs are, so to speak, more "man-like," and you can find one that will look well on each shape of hand. A man with a big, powerful hand needs a design of rugged strength, and other hands call for other styles. We carry hundreds. Let us show them to you.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
291 Main Street, Springfield

### Don't Go Away Without a Camera

A little bit of a picture will tell a bigger story than a long letter. Anybody, from youngsters to grandmothers, can work these simple cameras. Look them over.

Main Floor.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

### ONLY NEEDED TO BE FED

Simple Reason Why Imported Engine Could Not Be Persuaded to Do Its Duty.

The first locomotive used on the Champlain & St. Lawrence railroad came from Europe, accompanied by an engineer who, for some unexplained reason, had it caged and secreted from public view. The trial trip was made by moonlight, in the presence of a few interested persons, and it is not described as a success. Later, the imported engineer made several attempts to set the Kitten—for such was the nickname applied to this pioneer locomotive—in motion toward St. Johns, but in vain; the engine proved refractory, and horses were temporarily substituted for it.

Meanwhile, the railroad officials called in a practical engineer from the United States, who announced that the engine, which was thought to be hopelessly unmanageable, was in good order and required only plenty of wood and water. His opinion proved correct, for after a little practice the engine attained the extraordinary speed of 20 miles an hour!—Prout's Railways of Canada.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

### MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

Lansons  
WEAR  
Hubbard  
HATS

SOLD BY C. K. Gamwell, Palmer



## GUNNER DEPEW

and standing watch against the crazy men, because when we talked about it, we agreed that none of us could tell whether or not the sentries would go crazy while on watch and have the rest of us at their mercy. It was awful to talk about going crazy in this way, and to figure that you yourself might be the next, and that it was almost sure to happen if you did not get some sleep soon. But it was worse to find a man near you going, and have to boot him out with the other insane men.

The days passed like that, with nothing to do but suffer, and starve and freeze. It got colder and colder, and all we could wrap ourselves in was the coal. We began to speculate on where we were. It was not till later than an old skipper in our bunch told us that we had rounded the northern coast of Iceland.

Finally, one day, a lad yelled down "Land!" and we all dove for the fiddle like wild men, and those who could get near enough looked out, and sure enough! there was the coast of Norway, very rugged and rocky and covered with snow. We thought it was all over then, and that we would be landed at Bergen sure. Then there was the usual running around and yelling on deck, and we were not so sure we would be landed, and very suddenly it got colder than ever.

I was in the fiddle, aching to get out, and ready for anything that might happen, when the door opened suddenly and Badewitz grabbed me, and asked me in English if I was a quartermaster. I said yes, and he pulled me by the arm to a cabin. I did not know what was going to happen, but he took an oilskin from the wall and told me to put it on.

There were two sailors there also, and they put life belts on, and then I was more puzzled than ever, and scared, too, because I thought maybe they were going to throw me overboard, though what that had to do with being a quartermaster I could not see.

But they drilled me up onto the bridge and told me to take the wheel. What their idea was I do not know. Possibly they wanted a noncombatant at the wheel in case they were overhauled by a neutral vessel. We were going full speed at the time, but as soon as I took the wheel she cut down to half speed, and stayed that way for half an hour. Then up to full speed again.

Pretty soon there was a tramp steamer on the starboard bow, and almost before I saw it, there were two more sentries on each side of me, prodding me with their revolvers and warning me to keep on the course. They had civilian clothes on.

Then we went through the Skager Rack and Cattegat, which are narrow strips of water leading to the Baltic, and we were only a mile from shore with vessels all about us. It would have been an easy thing for me to signal what our ship was and who were aboard, but they had six sentries on my neck all the time to keep me from it. I never wanted to do anything worse in my life than jump overboard or signal. But I would have been shot down before I had more than started to do either, so I just stayed with the wheel.

We were nearing one of the Danish Islands in the Baltic when we sighted a tug. She began to smoke up and blow her siren. The sailors got very excited and ran around in crazy style, and Badewitz kept shouting more orders than they could get away with. The sentries left me and ran with the rest of the Fritzies to the boat deck and started to lower one of the lifeboats. But Badewitz was right on their heels and kicked the whole bunch around in great shape, roaring like a bull all the time.

I left the wheel and ran to the end of the bridge, to jump overboard. But the minute I let go of the wheel the vessel fell off of the course, and they noticed it, and Badewitz sent five of them up on the bridge and three others to the side with their revolvers to shoot me if I should reach the water. I think if I had had any rope to lash the wheel with I could have got away and they would not have known it.

When the five sailors reached the bridge one of them jumped for the cord and gave our siren five long blasts in answer to the tug. The tug was about to launch a torpedo, and we whistled just in time. One of our men was looking from the lifeboats, and he saw the Huns making for the lifeboats, so he got two or three others and they all yelled together, "Don't let them get away!" thinking that they would get the boat over and leave the ship, and trying to yell loud enough for the tug to hear them. Badewitz took this man and two or three others, whether they were the ones who yelled or not, and beat them up and put them in irons. I thought there was going to be a mutiny aboard, but it did not come off, and I am not sure what the Huns were so excited about.

The other four sailors who came up on the bridge did not touch me, but just kept me covered with their revolvers. That was the way with them—they would not touch us unless Badewitz was there or they had bayonets. The old bull himself came up on the bridge after he had beaten up a few men, threw me around quite a bit and kicked me down from the bridge and slammed me into the coal bunkers. I felt pretty sore, as you can imagine, and disappointed and pretty low generally.

After a while we heard the anchor chains rattling through on their way to get wet, and we pulled up. Then every German ship in the Baltic came up to look us over, I guess. They opened up the hatch covers, and the Hun garbies and gold-stripes came

aboard and looked down at us, and spit all they could on us, and called us all the different kinds of swine in creation. They had them lined up and filling past the hatchways—all of them giving us the once over in turn. Maybe they sold tickets for this show—it would be like the Huns.

At first we were milling around trying to get out from under the hatch openings and the shower of spit, but some Limey officer sang out, "Britishers all! Don't give way!" and we stood still and let them spit their damned German lungs out before we would move for them, and some Cornishmen began singing their song about Trelawney. So we made out that we did not know such a thing as a German ever lived.

We got better acquainted with German spitting later on, and believe me, they are great little spitters, not much on distance or accuracy, but quick in action and well supplied with ammunition. Spitting on prisoners is the favorite indoor and outdoor sport for Germans, men and women alike.

When the show was over, they rounded us up on deck and put us to work throwing the salt pork and canned goods into two German mine-layers. While we were at it, a Danish patrol boat came out and tied alongside us, and some of her officers came aboard and saw us. They knew we were prisoners-of-war, and they knew that a vessel carrying prisoners-of-war must not remain in neutral waters for over twenty-four hours, but they did not say anything about it.

That night two named Barney Hill and Joyce, the latter a gunner from the Mount Temple, sneaked up on deck and aft to the poop deck. There was a pair of wooden stairs leading to the top of the poop deck, and Joyce and Hill lifted it and got it over the side with a rope to it. The two of them got down into the water all right, but Joyce let out a yell because the water was so cold, and a German patrol boat heard him and flashed a searchlight. They picked up Joyce right away, but Barney was making good headway and was almost free when they dragged him in. They beat them up on the patrol boat, and when they put them back on the Yarrowdale Badewitz beat them up some more and put them in irons. Then he began to shoot at their feet with his revolver, and he had a sailor stand by to hand him another revolver when the first one was empty. Then he would gash their faces with the barrel of the revolver and shout, "I'm Badewitz. I'm the man who fooled the English," and shoot at them some more.

All the while the sailors were celebrating, drinking and eating, and yelling, as usual, and the whistles on all the German ships were blowing, and they were having a great fest. After about thirty hours we left, being escorted by a mine-layer and a minesweeper. I asked a German garby if that was the whole German navy, and he looked surprised and did not know I was kidding him, and said no. Then I said, "So the English got all the rest, did they?" and he handed me one in the mouth with his bayonet hilt, so I quit kidding him.

We saw rows and rows of mines, and the German sailors pointed out what they said were H. M. S. Lion and Nomad, but I do not know whether they were the same ones that were in the Jutland battle or not. Finally we landed at Swinemunde just as the bells were ringing the old year out and the new year in. We were a fine bunch of blackbirds to hand the Kaiser for a New Year's present, believe me. They mustered us up on deck, and each of us got a cup of water for our

cup of water for our



A Cup of Water for Our New Year's Dinner.

New Year's spree. Then we saw we were in for it, and all hope gone, but we were glad to be released from our hole, because we had been prisoners since December 10—three days on the Moewe and eighteen on the Yarrowdale—and the coal was not any softer than when we first sat on it.

So we began singing, "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, boys, smile. What's the use of worrying? It's never worth while," and so forth. They made us shut up, but not before we asked ourselves if we were downhearted, and everybody yelled "No!"

And that is how we gave our regards to Swinemunde.

(To Be Continued.)

Knew Whereof They Spoke. Old-fashioned editors were right. It was always time to call a halt on something.—Toledo Blade.

## Swallow's Marvelous Speed.

The connection between the flight of a bird and the flying of an airplane is obvious; yet, in spite of the wonderful results obtained by birdmen—aces of the air—nature retains the advantage over men in flying. An ordinary swallow can travel 120 miles in an hour, and there is a record of a swallow that flew from Antwerp to Compiegne, 148 miles, in 68 minutes, attaining an average speed of 128 miles an hour.

## "Triumph" Was Worth Earning.

The "triumph," the highest military honor known to the Romans, was not lightly given. The victor must have attained certain rank, and have met certain conditions of war. Granted these conditions, the streets were dressed with garlands, and amid applauding crowds drove the general, seated in a chariot. Robed in purple and gold and crowned with laurel he held in his right hand a laurel branch and in his left an ivory scepter.

## One Advantage.

The fellow who tells all he knows has one good point—he will never do anything wrong if he tells about it before and after.—Farm Life.

## Sunrise in Town and Country.

Sunrise, on the mountains or at sea, or in the rural districts, is an event worthy of attention and well rewards the early riser with its beauty and significance—but the early riser in the town or city has usually found everything untidy and must step over ash cans and dodge the sweepers and be satisfied with the sleepy grunts of workmen who are getting things into shape for the business of the day. It is anything but picturesque and most unattractive.

## Not Very Complimentary.

Milton's mother was asking each member of the family which view of the sailor boy they preferred her to keep for them. One said she would like a side view, another a front view, and, when Milton's turn came, he, thinking he ought to say something different, earnestly requested a back view.

## Tell of Rain's Approach.

Distinctness of distant sounds, such as the whistle of locomotives several miles away, etc., is a sign that portends almost to a certainty the approach of rain. Haymakers heed it particularly.

## The First "Will."

Four eastern slaves and the right to dwell in his house "without allowing her to be put forth on the ground by any person," was the legacy of Utah the Egyptian, to his wife, Shefu, the woman of Gesub, who is called Tetu, the daughter of Sat Sepdu. It was drawn 1,000 years ago, and is regarded by authorities as the first will ever made.

## It Pays to Keep Cheerful.

The good physiological effects of cheerfulness and confidence are ascribed to the fact that emotional conditions, such as fear, worry, etc., excite internal bodily reactions and accelerate the secretion of harmful products, which inflame already pathological conditions of the vital organs.

## Testing Pineapples.

The ripeness of a pineapple may be tested by pulling its leaves. If they do not pluck readily the pineapple is not ready to be used.

## Early Guidebook.

The earliest guidebook printed in English is "Instructions for Foraine Travell," published in 1642 by James Howell, a famous traveler of that day.

## Truly a Skeptical Judge.

Complete burglar's kit was found in the possession of a man living in Melbourne, Australia. When arraigned in court the man explained that he had found the pliers in a drawer in his lodgings, that he had picked up a lot of percussion caps in the park, and that he used the electric torch found in his possession to read at night. He seemed quite astonished when an unbelieving magistrate sentenced him to six months' imprisonment.

## Piano Aids in Cleaning.

A Philadelphia has patented a dust-filtering attachment which will change a player piano into a vacuum cleaner. You need only to disconnect the air pipe leading from the piano bellows, from the air motor. Insert the attachment in this, have somebody work the pedals and proceed with your parlor cleaning.—Popular Science Monthly.

## A Woman's Opinion.

"Colonels, generals and military men get looked up to considerably," says Mrs. Tom Thompson. "But any woman can tell you right off the giddle that it's easier to control a hundred men than it is one."—Kansas City Star.

## Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money TO-MORROW STARTS OUR GREAT FALL SHOE SALE

Featuring Women's \$6.00 to \$10.00 American Made Street—Dress and Novelty Boots at \$3.90 and \$5.90

We begin our greatest Fall Shoe Sale by offering more than 5000 pairs of women's first quality boots, newly made, in the new styles for Fall, direct from the foremost American makers of high grade shoes. Now, as the high shoe season is about to begin, when conditions have necessarily forced big advances in the cost of fine shoes, we present as the opening feature of this sale, values that no economical woman in Providence can afford to miss. Standard quality women's \$6 to \$10 American-made novelty boots, at \$3.90 and \$5.90. This is your chance to buy several pairs now for present and for future wear. Choice of all these and many other approved styles for Fall and Winter wear.

**The Styles**

New Fall models in nut brown, Havana brown, mahogany tan, black kid, gun metal, white nubuck, gray kid, and brown kid with brown buck tops, Goodyear welt and flexible sewed soles.

**\$5.00 and \$6.00**

**NEW FALL STYLES**

**\$3.90**

**SLATERS**

**The Styles**

New Fall models in gray kid with gray buck tops, black kid with gray buck tops, and black kid with cloth tops. All newest high cut lace styles with Louis heels, Cuban heels and military walk-in heels.

**\$7.50 and \$10.00**

**NEW FALL STYLES**

**\$5.90**

**SLATERS**

**Fall 918**

**Boys' and Girls' School Shoes**

at 1-3 Off Regular Prices

**Children's Button and Lace Gun Metal School Shoes**

Excellent value at 00. Our Fall Sale Price—

**\$2**

**Extra High Cut Dark Tan and Black Calf Lace Boots**

Made to retail for \$4.00. Our Fall Sale Price—

**\$2.98**

**SCHOOL SHOES**

**Boys' New Fall Style Gun Metal Lace Boots**

New English last, \$4.00 value—

**\$2.50**

**Boys' \$4.00 School Shoes**

Blucher cut, rock oak soles. Fall Sale Price,

**\$2.50**

**WE BOUGHT EARLY AT OLD PRICES, YOU GET THE BENEFIT**

**Extra High Cut Lace Boots**

As Value. Of mahogany tan, gun metal and patent col. White top. Fall Sale Price—

**\$3.50**

**Extra Special!**

1000 pairs Prof Richardson's \$7.50 Arch Supporting Shoes.

**\$4.90**

**For Men and Women**

**Prof Richardson's Arch Support Shoes**

work wonders with the feet. It raises the weak or broken-down arch to its normal position. It makes walking easier, as well as prevents the ultimate breaking arch, so commonly experienced by persons who are constantly on their feet.

**\$4.90**

**\$7.50 Value**

They are comfortable from the moment you put them on your feet.

**Men's and Young Men's \$5.00 New Summer Shoes and Oxfords**

**\$3.50**

**Dr Whitcomb's \$7.50 Cushion Sole Comfort Shoes**

Are known the world over as the most comfortable. They are made of soft vict kid and black chrome calf skin. Dr Whitcomb's patented cushion sole, flexo welt and rubber heels. They are built over Dr Whitcomb's scientific comfort last, and will positively give instant relief to feet that smart, burn, ache or tire.

**\$7.50 VALUE AT**

**\$4.45**

**BUY NOW**

**McElwain High-Grade SHOES**

Young Men's Walking Boots and Oxfords, tan, black, koko brown and mahogany tan. Made on the new English last, also the bulider toe, button or lace; very neat and dressy, genuine bench made. Value \$5.50.

**BUY NOW—**

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Munsen Last U. S. Army Shoes are scientifically constructed to give greater comfort and wear than any other shoe in the world. Made of brown chrome calf, Goodyear stitched, waterproof. \$6.50 U. S. A. Shoes—

**\$3.97**

**Black and Tan**

**ONE LOT OF \$4 and \$5 Work Shoes**

Moosehide, Waterproof. Will go at—

**\$2.98**

**SLATERS**

370 Main St., Springfield

**\$2.98**

**This sale of children's shoes couldn't come in a more opportune time when prices are soaring sky high—**

**You Save \$31-3%**

## Monson News.

### Town to Have Roll of Honor

Meeting Held Tuesday Evening and Committees Appointed; Officers

There has been much agitation in regard to the erection of a roll of honor in town, as the result of which a meeting was called Tuesday night and these officers chosen: Chairman, Mrs. D. B. Needham; secretary and treasurer, A. R. Brown; solicitors, Bert Sherman as representative of the Branch Mill; John Scannell, No. 1 Ellis mill; Howard King, No. 3 Ellis mill; Henry Packard, Ricketts & Shaw mill; Arthur S. Anderson, Heiman & Lichten Straw Works; Michael F. Moore, Flynt Granite Co.; Richard S. Hughes and A. R. Brown, business houses; Mrs. David B. Needham, Mrs. Charles S. Aldrich, Miss Joanna F. Cantwell and Mrs. Holloway, residences. This committee desires to raise about \$400 for the project. The location will probably be on the lawn in front of Memorial Hall.

### Junior Red Cross Working Hard

The report of the Junior Red Cross makes a good showing, although it has been organized only since the spring term of school and has not been active as an organization during the summer vacation. Mrs. Arthur D. Ellis, chairman of the local Red Cross, has received from the Junior society \$36.15 for membership fees from 11 schools, two of which have a 100 per cent enrollment; 10,296 gun swabs, 64 joke books, 11 petticoats for refugee children, 21 puzzles, six pairs socks, an afghan, smezveral knitted squares, in addition to one dozen skirts for Belgian children, six sweaters, one helmet, one muffler, one pair wristers, one dozen envelope dolls and one dozen pairs of socks for soldiers, which were in the report of Superintendent Wheeler. The boys of the town have collected a large quantity of newspapers to be sold for the benefit of the Juniors.

P. R. Nones of the Heiman & Lichten Straw Works, and Mrs. Harriet Sweeney were married by Rev. G. W. Penniman at the Universalist parsonage last Thursday evening.

The schools of the town will open next Tuesday for the fall term. The tax rate is \$21.60 on \$1000, and Collector Miller has sent out the tax bills.

Warden George W. Hoag of the town farm is confined to the house by illness.

About 20 draftees are drilling on Monday and Thursday evenings with Michael Lyons.

Yesterday was the last of the Wednesday half holidays in the stores for this year.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Davenport of the Hampden road entertained the Palmer Grange at its field day last Friday.

Miss Dorothy Bradway has taken a position in the office of the American Optical Company in Southbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kennedy of Pittsfield are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kennedy of Pearl street.

Rev. Alfred Hammett of Springfield will conduct the union service at the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

Mrs. Rogers of South Monson will entertain the Ladies' Aid Society "picnic" meeting next Tuesday afternoon.

Red Cross workers are much needed at the Bungalow, which will be open at the regular hours to-day and to-morrow.

The Girl Scouts will occupy the Dr. Elwyn Capen cottage at Lake George in Wales the first two weeks in September. They will be in charge of Mrs. Goetze.

Miss Ella Ulerkent of Poughkeepsie N. Y. formerly of this town, has returned to Monson and will make her home with Mrs. Irving Bradway of Moulton Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman, Rev. and Mrs. Langley Sears, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cushman and daughter Carolyn are at Lake Champlain and will visit Rufus Cushman Jr. and Harold Sears at Plattsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jewett, who have been spending a week with friends on Moulton Hill, have returned to their home in Dorchester, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Homer Squier for a short stay. Mr. Jewett was born on Moulton Hill and spent his childhood in this town. He is assistant treasurer of the Brookline Trust Company.

Clyde Williams has been transferred from the Minneapolis training school to one recently established at Montgomery, Ala. He is training for expert motor work. His brother, Earl Williams, is at Jacksonville, Fla.; he was one of 50 chosen from 500 of the best motor truck drivers to go to France but was taken ill; he expects to go over however with the next detail.

### Small Fire Last Night

A fire in Merchants' Row, in the fruit store of John Benvenuti, caused much excitement but little damage when it was discovered about 10 o'clock last evening by an occupant of the Gilmore Hotel. Chief Norcross and assistants were quickly on the scene and extinguished the blaze with little loss of property. That on the building is estimated at \$500, and that on the stock at about the same amount. The fire started in a bundle of old newspapers in the back room.

Harry E. Kendall and son, Wilfred Kendall, a gun pointer, who has recently returned from Scotland and Ireland and is on a 10-days' furlough are visiting in Lenox.

Demas E. Barnes of Ohio, for the past two years instructor at Monson Academy, but who was called for military service, has received a lieutenant's commission.

Miss Maud C. Sweet is enjoying a three-weeks' vacation from her duties as librarian. She leaves Saturday for a two-weeks' stay at Chatham. Miss Olivia Flynt is acting as librarian during Miss Sweet's absence.

### AN AUGUST CONCEPTION.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge, poet and essayist, writing some 75 years ago, said:

"The possible destiny of the United States of America as a Nation of a hundred million of free men, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, living under the laws of Alfred and speaking the language of Shakespeare and Milton, is an august conception."

The United States is now a Nation of a hundred million or more, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and reaching out east takes in Hawaii and the Philippines, in the north Alaska, and in the south the Panama Canal. But grander than its physical is its moral greatness. Its fairness and justice, its courage and power, its maintenance of right and freedom cover the world.

The destiny the United States is now fulfilling is a more august conception than even the imagination of the author of Kubla Khan conceived of less than a century ago.

### SAVING AND SERVING.

By economizing in consumption and with the resultant saving purchasing the Government's war securities the American citizen performs a double duty. The citizen and the Government can not use the same labor and material; if the citizen uses it, the material and the labor can not be used by the Government. If the citizen economizes in consumption, so much material and labor and transportation space is left free for Government use. And when the saving effected is lent to the Government more money is thus placed at the disposal of the Government.

### Expert at Tribal Sport.

One method the Zuni practice for keeping in trim is their tribal sport, which was witnessed for the first time by a number of Americans at the recent ceremonies. The game is known as "kick-the-stick," and is a sort of hockey played with the bare feet. The stick is a bit of wood three or four inches long, and each team tries to kick it down a long course to a goal. So expert are the players and so fast do they travel, that a number of spectators were out their horses trying to keep up with the game.

### America the Old World.

It has been observed that, although this continent is the new world in relation to its discovery, it is an old world, much older than Europe, in relation to the types of its animals and plants. For example, the big trees of California are of older stock than any trees now growing in Europe. The question has been raised whether some of the races of Siberia and eastern Asia have not sprung from American aborigines, rather than that our Indians have come from that quarter.

### Read to the Children.

When children read a book to themselves the words do not leave the same impression upon their minds as when they hear them read aloud. When some one reads a book to them they learn how to pronounce those words which puzzled them; and if they do not know the meaning, it is easy to ask.

### For Fever Patient.

Here is a cooling drink for fever patients: Put a little sage, two sprigs of onion and a little sorrel into a stone jug, having first washed and dried it. Peel thin a small lemon, slice it and put a small piece of the peel in; then pour in three pints of boiling water. Sweeten and cover it closely.

### Some Signs of Rain.

The sweating of water pitchers and coolers indicate that much moisture prevails in the air. It is worth noticing and using in connection with other signs of rains. The dripping of eaves troughs is of the same origin, and is of some value.

## LIVE LIKE MISER WORK LIKE HORSE

That Is What Every American Must Do in Order That War Shall Be Won

### DEMOCRACY BEING TESTED

Victory Over Teuton Despotism a Matter of Money and Each Patriot Will Deny Himself All but Necessities That It May Be Achieved.

By HERBERT QUICK.

It has become a common saying that democracy is inefficient. We have often read that it takes a despotism to do things.

The Germans believed that they could win this war and conquer the world for two reasons: first, because, in spite of some things which look democratic, the German empire is a despotism; and, second, because it is the first despotism in the history of the world which has reached a very high point in general physical and mental development. They and many people in the democratic countries believed that they could win against the democracies of the world.

Democracy, they said, would be the anvil; despotism the hammer.

Democracy would be the whale; despotism would be the swordfish.

Democracy would be the target; despotism the gun.

Democracy would be the deer; despotism the wolf.

Democracy the huge, unwieldy grazing animal; despotism the flesh eater with fangs and claws.

### Surprises for Despotism.

The splendid resistance of Belgium and France, the magnificent rallying of Great Britain to the trumpet call, and the intrepid decision of Italy to join in resistance to the German attack, were the greatest surprises which up to that time had ever been encountered by a despot. Before the war had been going on for six months some of the wisest of the cold and cruel minds of Germany began to wonder whether after all the democracies of the world were not too strong to be overcome.

And then came the biggest surprise of the war. The greatest democracy of the world—the United States—slowly began to realize that the whole cause of freedom for the common man, not only in Europe and in Asia, but here in America, were at stake in this war. Slowly the idea began to penetrate the American mind that the machinations of Germany constitute a greater peril to this country than did the issue fought out in the American revolution or the decisive strife of our own war between the states.

America saw at last that if Germany wins this war democracy will have failed; not only the democracy of European countries, but the democracy of the world. There would be nothing left for us through all the future but a losing fight against the most cruel and efficient despotism of all time.

And finally, in spite of our own peaceful history, in spite of our own love of peace, in spite of German lies and German propaganda, and the damnable plots of German spies, the United States acted.

The nation reached slowly for the sword, drew it, and plunged with all her mighty power into this dreadful fray.

And so, on some of the bloodiest battlefields that ever desolated the soil of any country, our splendid American soldiers are bearing the Stars and Stripes to victory.

DEMOCRACY IS PROVING ITSELF EFFICIENT.

They carry the Stars and Stripes to victory alongside the flags of Great Britain, France, Italy and a score of other nations, because they know that they are fighting the old battle of right against wrong, of democracy against despotism, and that if they lose, the whole history of the United States becomes at once as if it never had been.

### Democracy is Proving Efficient.

That is the thing which must strike terror to the hearts of the poisoners, violators and baby killers of Berlin.

We have met and vanquished the submarine. We are now placing in the field in Europe our second million of men, and back of that second million there is a third million, a fourth million, a fifth million and still other millions of men.

We have shown ourselves efficient in production. We have more than made good our promise to send food to our allies. We have organized our industries for war.

We have firmly resolved that having drawn the sword we will throw away the scabbard and never sheath that sword except in victory.

### Victory a Matter of Money.

But this war is a progressive thing. It cannot be won through things we have done, but must be carried on to victory through things which we must do in the future. On one side we see that splendid host of young men carrying our banners in the battlefields of France and Flanders. On the other side we must remember that war, and this war more than any other war which was ever waged, is a matter of food, of shelter, of clothing, of munitions, of weapons, of roads, of engines, of cars, of ships, of hospitals, of medicines, and of everything which

gives to our boys in the field that magnificent dash, and vim, and power which has struck the German soldiers with dismay.

In other words, winning this war is a matter of money.

It is a matter of money not only for the treasury of the United States, but for all our allies.

When you buy a Liberty bond or a War Savings Stamp it means money for the United States treasury.

When you pay your income taxes or any of your other contributions to the government it means money for the United States treasury.

But money is only a representative of value and a medium of exchange. Do not look upon your dollar as a mere piece of currency. Do not look upon the United States treasury as a mere repository of your funds.

### Our Treasury Upholding World.

The United States treasury today is the god atlas who holds the world upon his shoulders.

It furnishes money to everyone of our allies which needs money. It breathes hope and confidence into any allied army which is losing heart. It puts in the field the great gun which answers the German gun with shot for shot. It keeps our armies going forward instead of backward. It holds the line against the German onslaught.

The treasury of the United States is the power behind our own army and all the armies of our allies.

During the coming year this nation must raise \$24,000,000,000. We have called these loans in the past Liberty loans. It is about time to begin calling them Victory loans. Whatever we call them, however, \$24,000,000,000 during the next year the United States government must have to carry out our great, magnificent and world-saving program. About \$16,000,000,000 of this must be raised by loans, and \$8,000,000,000 by taxation.

If we do not raise this money the United States treasury will have failed, and when the United States treasury fails the war is lost. If the war is lost, democracy is lost—the world is lost.

The raising of this \$24,000,000,000 is a tremendous task. It is the supreme test of the greatness of America.

### Must Give Half Our Earnings.

The whole earning power of this country is about \$50,000,000,000 a year; so that out of every \$50 produced in this country during the next year the government must have \$24. The division of our wealth during the next year must be practically on a 50-50 basis with the government.

Now, anyone can see that this thing must be done.

### IT MUST BE DONE!

Anyone can see that if we give 50 per cent of all we produce to the government we cannot live as we always have lived.

During the past year or so we have just been scraping up the loose change and handing it to the government to finance the war. We must now go to the very heart of our ability and give until this great piece of financial war is accomplished.

He who pays taxes in whatever form they may rest upon him, must pay, and pay cheerfully, to make up that \$8,000,000,000 which we must raise by taxation.

He who has money must invest it in Liberty bonds and War Savings stamps, so as to furnish his share of that \$16,000,000,000 which the government must borrow.

He who has no money to invest must save, and invest his savings.

### Must Become Even Stingy.

We must become a saving, an economical, a thrifty, a stingy nation towards everything but war.

We must go ragged and shabby.

We must turn and dye and renovate our old clothes.

We must postpone repairs and betterments.

We must put off the building of the new house.

We must do those things only which are of productive value.

We must economize in motor cars, in gasoline and in all forms of fuel.

We must burn wood where possible.

If we burn coal we must sift the ashes.

We must simplify and cheapen our diet.

We must cut out luxuries and things which are unnecessary.

We must have our shoes patched and wear them as long as they will hang together.

We must buy nothing which must be shipped over the railroads, except where necessary.

We must draw our supplies from the nearest point.

We must live like misers and work like horses.

We must regard the smallest economy as of the most tremendous importance, no matter whether we are rich or poor.

We must save electricity.

We must spend our vacations at home.

We must get along without hired help except in case of absolute necessity or for the promotion of production.

We must put nothing savable in the garbage barrel.

We must recover from garbage everything savable put into it.

We must throw overboard all the dead weight of life so that the ship may not sink.

We must strip ourselves to the skin of everything which hampers our movements, so that we may win this fight.

This nation during the next year must become an athlete, abjuring every luxury, living on the plainest food, eating nothing, drinking nothing, wearing nothing except that which will make for victory.

## MUST USE LESS SUGAR; ALLIED NEEDS GROW

Americans Asked to Use No More Than Two Pounds Per Person Per Month.

Shortage May Last Until Beginning of 1919, When New Sugar Crop Arrives.

After making a careful survey of the world sugar situation the U. S. Food Administration has asked the American public to USE NO MORE THAN TWO POUNDS OF SUGAR PER PERSON A MONTH until January 1, 1919.

Increased sugar demands from the Allied nations—where the present sugar ration is already reduced to the lowest possible level—and the need of keeping our army and navy supplied are two of the leading causes of the curtailment of America's sugar ration.

Americans are requested to make two pounds of sugar per person (half a pound a week) serve for all sugar uses in the household—including cooking and all sugar served at the table.

Public eating places, as well as housewives, will be required to limit their use of sugar to two pounds for every ninety meals served. In the U. S. Food Administration's cafeteria at Washington, where employees of the Food Administration take their noon meal, one pound of sugar is used for every 120 meals served.

The U. S. Food Administration is confident that the American public will heartily agree to reduce household use of sugar here to a level more nearly equal to the present restrictions among the Allied nations.

The situation which the United States faces in its efforts to maintain a fair distribution of sugar to the Allied world is as follows:

The sugar supplies throughout the country, in homes, stores, factories and bakeries, are at low ebb; the production from the American beet and Louisiana cane crops have been disappointing; the yield in Porto Rico has likewise been smaller than anticipated, and the inability of the United States and the Allies to secure sugar from Java and other distant sources on account of the imperative call for ships for the movement of troops and their supplies has materially reduced the supply from such quarters. Added to this already difficult situation, the quantity needed by the Army and Navy greatly exceeds earlier estimates; we must send a large amount to France and Italy to take the place of the great volume lost through the German and Austrian invasions, during which many factories destroyed; we have to supply certain quantities to neutral nations under agreements; and finally over fifty million pounds were lost recently through submarine sinkings off our Atlantic coast.

The Food Administration is confident that the American people, with the record of their voluntary savings sent 140,000,000 bushels of wheat to the Allies after practically every bushel had been exhausted from our normal surplus, will with the same spirit save the sugar situation of the world.

### Translations.

Translations are like photographs, best for reproducing drawings and worst for sunsets. It is as though one who could not see the French cathedrals or the Pyramids should acquaint himself with good paintings of them. But they are not the cathedrals or the Pyramids. They are the next best thing, unless, as may be the case, the tales of travelers are better. These, too, are not the original, but a teacher's interpretation—sometimes very good and sometimes not.—Andrew F. West.

### Pattern to Copy.

Beatrice's Aunt Marjorie was to be married and Beatrice was to be the flower girl. They were to have their pictures taken before the ceremony and the bride was looking sad, or so thought Beatrice. Looking around the room, Beatrice spied the Kewpie doll, dressed as a bride, which had done duty at a previous shower. Beatrice said, "Don't look so sad, Aunt Marjorie—smile. Smile like the Kewpie doll."

### Growth of Human Hair.

Even as it is the case with plants, so also the human hair grows better in the light than in the dark. The reason is because light and sunshine exert a stimulating influence upon the growth. It has often been observed that with men who work in offices and have one and the same side always turned toward the window, beard and mustaches grow much faster on the side turned to the light than on the other side.

## GENERAL SUGAR CONSERVATION

Is sugar necessary in the diet?

Neither cane nor beet sugar is necessary. In the average American diet all the sugar needed may ordinarily be supplied by using honey, sirups, fresh, preserved and dried fruits.

What are the general sugar saving rules?

Use all sugar sparingly and wherever possible use other sweeteners. Be sparing of confections and sweet cakes. The American people last year spent enough money for candy to feed all Belgium for two years. Supplement sugar with honey and sirups. Cultivate a taste for fruit in its natural sweetness. Sugar is a fuel food. Get fuel from potatoes and other starchy foods rather than from sugar. Sugar excels them as an energy-food only because it produces energy more quickly. They excel sugar since they supply more than merely the fuel need.

How may the sugar ration be expressed in quantities known to everyone?

Two pounds per month means about 8 ounces per week, or a little more than 1 ounce a day. This daily ration is a trifle more than 2 tablespoons level full. It should be remembered that this is to include all sugar used for any purpose whatsoever—for table use, cooking, in ice cream and desserts, on cereals or fruit, in sugar sirups used on griddle cakes, etc.



# The Palmer Journal.

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## SCHOOL DAYS RECALLED

### Reunion of Brimfield Academy Alumni Last Thursday

#### AND DEDICATION OF SERVICE FLAG

#### Many Present From Other Towns. Impressive Ceremony. Social Time Followed

The 12th triennial reunion of the Hitchcock Free Academy Alumni Association was held last Thursday afternoon in Brimfield. In spite of war conditions and unfavorable weather there was a large attendance, alumni being present from distant places as well as Brimfield and neighboring towns. At no reunion has there ever been manifested stronger evidence of loyalty and devotion to the old school and its associations, past and present.

It was planned, by co-operation on the part of the trustees of the Academy and the Association, to have the occasion a patriotic observance, with special recognition of the alumni in war service, and the principal exercises were arranged by the trustees for the dedication of the service flag presented to the Academy by the class of 1918.

The business meeting of the Association, which was presided over by the president, Judge Hartley R. Walker of Orange, class of 1898, was held in Academy Hall at 2 o'clock. It was of special interest, as most of the business transacted related to the alumni in service. It was voted to send messages of greeting to them from the Association, and a committee consisting of Principal Kenney, Miss Lydia Hitchcock was appointed to have erected at the Academy a suitable honor roll, the expense to be borne by the Association. It was also voted that the president appoint a committee to keep up the record for the honor roll, the committee to represent the towns of Brimfield, Holland, Wales and Sturbridge, from which towns most of the boys in service attended the school.

The present needs of the Academy were considered, and it was voted to apply the interest of the "Alumni Fund" to the equipment of the manual training department. It was reported that the installation of electric lighting in the upper story of the Academy building had been accomplished by the appropriation made at the last reunion.

Resolutions on the death of Dr. E. W. Norwood were read by Miss Tarbell, who spoke of the death of her associates on the committee since the last reunion. They were Edward S. Butterfield, class of '71, and Jennie S. Livermore, class of '82. A committee was appointed consisting of George Sherman, Mrs. Martha Streeter and Miss Tarbell to prepare a memorial of members who have died since the last reunion. Special mention was made of the death of George M. Hitchcock.

A vote of thanks was given to the trustees of the Academy for their help in the exercises of the day, and it was voted to reimburse the trustees for one-half of the expense incurred by them. A vote of thanks was extended to Miss Tarbell for preparing the roll of honor with addresses, which was printed with the program of exercises.

The following officers were elected: President, Hartley R. Walker; vice presidents, Edson W. Noyes, Robert J. Streeter; secretary, M. Anna Tarbell; treasurer, Mrs. Bertie Garmes Gray; corresponding secretaries, Miss Rebecca M. Lincoln, Miss Lydia B. Hitchcock; executive committee to act with the secretary and treasurer, Fred N. Lawrence, Mrs. Martha Streeter, Miss Gladys M. Webber, Clarence B. Brown, Orus E. Parker; financial committee, Miss Fannie E. Warren, Charles S. Tarbell, Charles W. Robinson; historian, Mrs. Bessie Brown Laird; necrologist, Miss Alice M. Lombard.

The report of the necrologist, Miss Emma Brown, was read by her father, Edward B. Brown.

The historical sketch was given by Miss Alice M. Lombard, who traced the history of the school during the past three years, dwelling especially

## Belchertown's Oldest Resident

### Benjamin C. Davis, Thursday, at the Advanced Age of 92 Years

In the death of Benjamin C. Davis, which occurred at the home of his son on Thursday of last week, the town of Belchertown loses its oldest resident. Mr. Davis was born in Vermont, the son of Gad and Clarinda Davis. He early came to Massachusetts and was one of the first to enlist in the Civil war, where he did valiant service for four years. He was a member of the 27th Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers. He was in several battles, escaping without a scratch, although he had bullets go through his coat and hat. In returning from a furlough he was delayed at New York by a riot, and while there nearly all of his regiment were taken prisoners. At the close of the war he returned to his home in Goshen, where he engaged in farming on a small scale. He had long suffered from heart trouble, brought on by long marches while in the Army. However, he lived to the age of 92 years. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. P. M. Shearer Sr. of Palmer, and two sons, Ozro P. of Peoria, Arizona, and Henry Charles of West Ware, at whose home he died. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon, with burial in Ludlow. The bearers were P. M. Shearer Sr., P. M. Shearer Jr., P. Earl Shearer, and George Barnes of Springfield.

## Ware Boy Receives War Cross

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ballantine of Chestnut street, Ware, have received word that their son, Aubrey Ballantine, of the ambulance service in France, has received the war cross, together with 13 others of his company, for conspicuous bravery. The young man writes that he has seen 49 days and nights of continuous service.

upon the developments in its departments of instruction.

The dedication exercises, which were to have been held out of doors if the weather had been favorable, followed the business meeting. They were presided over by Charles S. Tarbell, president of the board of trustees. Rev. William Estabrook offered the invocation. There was singing by the alumni, and school chorus, conducted by Principal Kenney, and the chorus was accompanied by an orchestra composed of members of the alumni and school.

The speaker of the afternoon was Rev. Andrew McGill of Brooklyn, N. Y., a graduate of the Academy in the class of 1898, who gave an eloquent address in which he traced the history of America's contribution to the cause of freedom throughout the life of the nation. The speaker showed that the greatness of the cause gives peculiar honor to the alumni in the service.

Principal Kenney led the salute to the American flag, and the service flag containing 68 stars was displayed by the drawing of a curtain by Miss Esther Holley, president of the class of 1918. The roll of honor was read by Robert J. Streeter, clerk of the board of trustees.

After the dedication exercises the alumni were grouped in front of the Academy for a photograph taken by Walter E. Corbin, after which they assembled in the church vestry for supper, which was served by the Red Cross Auxiliary.

Mrs. Martha E. Streeter, president of the Auxiliary, presided over the after-supper exercises. Extracts from letters from alumni overseas and in this country were read by members of their respective classes, Principal Kenney and others. It was reported of the class of 1912 that all of its 10 boys are in the service, and all are members of the Association. Mrs. Streeter, in her opening remarks, showed that the Red Cross is not only an agency for relief, but is a constantly sustaining power behind those in service. Principal Kenney dwelt on the enthusiasm and success with which the Academy boys are entering the discipline and training of life. Albert Doane of the alumni read an interesting extract from a letter from his daughter, who is a Red Cross nurse overseas. Dr. Frederick Charles spoke for the fathers of the boys in service. He also made an appeal for the support of the Academy by the alumni, and made special reference to the Norwood fund.

No reunion has drawn the alumni together so closely in a common sentiment. It was a patriotic occasion in the recognition of the alumni in the service, and also in the united purpose of those who remain at home to stand behind the boys who have gone out to uphold the ideals of the nation.

## MUCH GASOLINE SAVED

### In the First of the Anti-pleasure Riding Sundays

#### VERY FEW LOCAL CARS WERE OUT

#### But Not All Riding Was Cut Out. Many Cars From Other States Passed Through

Automobile traffic through this town last Sunday was greatly reduced by the request of Fuel Administrator Garfield that no automobiles be operated for pleasure on Sundays until further notice. It is estimated in many places that the traffic was not more than 10 per cent of the usual volume, and that seems a fair figure to apply to the travel here.

It was noticeable that many of the cars which were not of a business type and may have been pleasure cars, bore registration tags from other states. The inference is that in many cases the occupants were getting home after vacation trips and Sunday driving was somewhat necessary for them. Some cars owned locally were used for pleasure driving, but the number was very small. The comment heard when such cars were seen suggests that the owners have not added to their popularity.

On the whole, there can be no doubt that there was quite a general response to the request of the fuel administrator. There are many who think there was sufficient travel Saturday and Monday to offset any saving that may have been made Sunday, but that seems doubtful. From many towns and cities comes a demand for some better method of saving gasoline; such as the use of cards. Administrator Garfield has been quoted in the newspapers as having said that he has taken what appeared to be the easiest way to accomplish the desired saving. Those who do not heed the request will feel the weight of public opinion, which is clearly in favor of cheerful obedience. No positive orders have been issued, and until they are, each individual will govern his own conduct.

## Post Office Clerks Wanted

The U. S. Civil Service Commission will hold a competitive examination at Palmer on September 14th for the positions of clerk and carrier in the post office of Palmer. Applicants must have reached their 18th birthday, but not their 45th, on the date of examination, and must be citizens of the United States. Male applicants must measure not less than 5 feet 4 inches in height in bare feet. No male applicant who passes the examination will be eligible for appointment either as clerk or carrier who does not weigh at least 125 pounds without overcoat or hat. Female applicants are not required to be of any specific weight or height. Each applicant will be required to submit to the examiner on the day of examination a photograph of himself taken within two years. The entrance salary is \$1000, with promotion of \$100 every year until a maximum of \$1500 is reached. For pamphlet of information and the required application blank, address the local secretary at the Palmer post office, or the district secretary at Boston, with whom applications must be filed in time for him to arrange for the examination.

## The Fourth Liberty Loan

The campaign for the Fourth Liberty Loan begins September 28 and closes October 19. While the amount has not yet been announced, it is generally conceded that it will be for a larger amount than any of the preceding loans. The American people, therefore, are called upon to raise a larger sum of money in a shorter length of time than ever before. There is need, therefore, for prompt action—prompt and efficient work and prompt and liberal subscriptions.

We have a great inspiration for a great effort. The news from the battle-front inspires every American heart, not only with pride and patriotism, but with a great incentive to do his or her part. There is no shirking, no shifting of the individual burden, no selfishness by American soldiers in France; there should be none here. We are both supporting the same country and the same cause. Our Army in one way, ourselves in another. Theirs is the harder part, but at least we can do our part as promptly and loyally and efficiently as they do theirs.

## HIT WITH BEER BOTTLE

### Thrown by Joy-Riding Party in Automobile Last Friday

#### INTO THE AUTO OF HENRY M. FOLEY

#### Ludlow Young Men in Court Tuesday For the Offense. Two Pay Fines of \$25

Eight young men of Ludlow—Richard E. MacDonald, Howard C. Washington, Harry Fraser, Joseph A. Daigle, Leo E. Pierce, Andrew J. Brady, Francis H. Quinn and Robert A. Fraser—were arraigned in the District Court Tuesday morning on charges of assault on Henry M. Foley of Palmer. After the evidence had been heard a charge of disturbing the peace was made against Brady and he was fined \$25; Quinn was fined \$25 for assault. Both paid.

Mr. Foley, wife and small son were returning from Springfield in an auto Friday evening. When near the Wright Inn about 8 o'clock, a limousine containing the men named above passed them, and a bottle of beer was thrown from it into the Foley car, striking Mr. Foley on the shoulder. He followed the car and secured its number, and Chief Crimmins rounded up the party later at Forest Lake. The evidence disclosed that Brady had engaged the car, gathered up the party and bought a supply of bottled beer in Indian Orchard before starting out. Quinn stated that he was sitting between the driver and the other man, with his arm around the latter and a bottle of beer in his hand. As he passed the Foley car the bottle in some mysterious way left his hand—he professed not to know how or where it went. The driver of the car—Ernest Laughran—was exonerated from any connection with the affair, and the other defendants—except as stated—were discharged.

## North Wilbraham Man Dead

Herbert E. Tupper, 47, a life-long resident of North Wilbraham, passed away at his home on the Mountain road in that town last Thursday evening as he was about to retire for the night. He had been for 12 years a mail carrier on the route running through North Wilbraham and East Wilbraham. He is survived by a widow and eight children, Earl E. of the Army, Ralph, John, Paul, Herbert, William, Mary and Dorothy at home; also two brothers, Charles of Wilbraham and Harold of Holyoke. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon in Grace Union church, Rev. Mr. McLean officiating. The bearers were five sons, Earl, Ralph, John, Paul and Herbert, and a brother, Charles of Holyoke. Solos were given by Earl Warner of Springfield. Rev. M. S. Howard officiated at the grave.

## Automobiles Collide

Two automobiles met head-on last Friday evening at the corner of Pinney and Park streets, but failed to do injury to their occupants. Both cars, however, were badly damaged. They were driven by Alexander T. Segura of 78 Glendale street, Allston, and C. G. Fillmore of Palmer.

## WARREN.

### Death of Mrs. Mary Skipper

Mrs. Mary Brown Skipper, 59, widow of the late John Skipper, passed away at her home last Friday after a long illness. She was a native of Westmoreland, N. H., but had been a resident of this town for 43 years. Two daughters, Miss Jennie and Miss Nellie, and a son, William J., all at home, survive her; also a brother, George Brown of Westmoreland, N. H. Funeral services were held at the home Sunday afternoon and were private; burial was in the family lot in Pine Grove cemetery.

## WILBRAHAM.

Miss Bertha Rice has received an appointment as instructor in the Junior department of the high school in South Norwalk, Conn.

The town schools opened Tuesday morning with the exception of No. 6, the pupils of which are being transported to North Wilbraham.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The young women of Grace Union church, who have been camping at Greenwich Lake under the chaperonage of Mrs. Parker, have returned home.

## Ordained to the Priesthood

### Daniel Horgan of Three Rivers. To Say Mass in Thorndike Sunday

The news of the ordination to the priesthood of Rev. Daniel Emmett Horgan, which took place in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York City, last Sunday, was received with great interest by his many friends here.

Fr. Horgan was born in Three Rivers, where he attended the grammar school. In the fall of 1907 he entered Palmer High, where for four years he easily led his class in various subjects, and graduated as valedictorian in 1911. The following fall he entered Holy Cross College, Worcester, where his career was one of continued scholastic success. In his freshman year he led his class in ten different branches of science, Latin, Greek, English, History and Religion. During his sophomore year he was made a member of the Holy Cross Purple, his college magazine, and his contributions to the Purple were copied widely by both college and secular magazines, bringing distinction to himself and to his alma mater. In June of 1915 Fr. Horgan graduated with



highest honors from Holy Cross, and was one of the orators at the annual commencement. A quotation from Fr. Horgan's class book at Holy Cross is indicative of his ability and the highest esteem his classmates had for him:

"Dan came to us in the fall of 1911 and all of us were astonished by this fellow of such youthful appearance and manly intelligence. Dan took class work as a matter of course, and only aroused himself to display some remarkable thought. As a result, each year saw in his possession the most coveted prizes of the year in gold, silver and literature. Broad-minded, literary, and a capable speaker, we still think that Dan's most striking characteristic is his loyalty in friendship, for he has been a firm friend to all, and all of us know that successful he must be with such remarkable abilities."

The following summer Fr. Horgan attended and completed a course at the Plattsburg Military Camp, and the succeeding fall entered St. Joseph's Seminary, Dunwoodie, N. Y., to study for the priesthood.

The course is regularly four years, but on account of the leaving of many of the priests as chaplains in the army, the third theology class spent its vacation at the Seminary in intensive study, and on the morning of September 1st Rt. Rev. Thomas J. Walsh, D. D., in the presence of thousands of people in St. Patrick's Cathedral, ordained Fr. Horgan and twenty-six others to the priesthood.

Next Sunday at half-past ten, Fr. Horgan will say his first solemn high mass in the church of St. Mary, Thorndike. It was in this church that Fr. Horgan was baptized, received his first communion, and was confirmed. The Rt. Rev. Mgr. John P. Chidwick, D. D., will preach the sermon. Mgr. Chidwick is rector of St. Joseph's Seminary, and was chaplain of the U. S. Battleship Maine when she was blown up in Havana Harbor at the opening of the Spanish-American War. Mgr. Chidwick is one of the most noted orators in the country, and is a ranking Lieutenant Commander in the U. S. Navy. He has delivered over one hundred loyalty speeches throughout the various cities and cantonnments since the declaration of war.

Rev. Thomas Donahue of Worcester, formerly pastor of St. Mary's church, will be Deacon of the mass, and Rev. Frederick Costello of New York City will be sub-deacon. Rev. Edmond Murray and Rev. John J. Flynn will be masters of ceremonies, with Rev. P. J. Griffin, pastor of St. Mary's, as arch-priest. Many clergy of this section and of New York City will attend.

In the afternoon, between 3 and 6, a reception will be held in the Horgan residence on East Main street, Three Rivers.

## MOTORMAN FAY IS DEAD

### Injuries Received in Auto Accident Prove Fatal

#### END CAME IN THE HOSPITAL TUESDAY

#### George F. Sault of Springfield, Who Drove Car, Charged With Manslaughter

John W. Fay of 381 Main street died Tuesday morning in the Wing Memorial Hospital, death resulting from injuries received on August 25, when he was knocked down and run over by an automobile driven by George F. Sault of Springfield. Mr. Sault was arrested by the Springfield police soon after the death of Mr. Fay. He was brought to Palmer by Chief Crimmins and arraigned in the District Court yesterday on a charge of manslaughter, the case being continued to September 14.

Mr. Fay was injured about 8.45 Sunday night, August 25, at Shearers Corner, at almost the identical spot on which John Opalski was struck and instantly killed by an automobile the previous Sunday evening. Mr. Fay was crossing North Main street from the north to the white electric car post near the Cody store, and was in the center of the car track when he was struck by Sault's car, which came up behind him. He sustained several broken ribs on one side, scalp wounds necessitating a number of stitches, two cuts on the right leg and bruises on the other, besides scratches on his arms and hands.

Mr. Fay, who was 67 years of age, was born in Monson, spending his early life in that town. During that time he was for many years a bridge builder on the New London Northern Railroad. He was then engaged in business in Thorndike for several years. When the first electric railroad was built in Palmer, Mr. Fay entered the employ of the electric company, becoming a motorman upon the completion of the first line. He was put in charge of the work car during the building operations on the Monson line, after which he resumed his position as motorman, which place he held at the time of his injury. He leaves a son, Daniel J. of Palmer. The funeral was held from St. Thomas' church this morning, with burial in St. Thomas' cemetery.

## HAMPDEN.

### Church Picnic

The picnic of the Sunday school of the Federated church, postponed from last Thursday on account of the storm, was enjoyed Friday by about 200 people on the grounds about Harry Goodwin's pond. Swimming in the pond was included in the list of sports, and prizes were awarded in the various events as follows: Nail driving contest for girls and women, Miss Kenia Carew, Mrs. John Isham and Miss Hazel Thresher; standing broad jump, Rev. R. B. Lisle; hop, step and jump, Edward Prier, Peter Malachowski, Marjorie Howlett, Roger Bandowski, Hazel Thresher, Helen Cowan; peanut scramble, Paul Isham, Marjorie Howlett, Edith Thresher; ball throwing for women, Miss Gertrude Dwight; for men, Frank Isham.

## WARE.

It is estimated that in this town alone 1000 gallons of gasoline were saved Sunday by the elimination of auto riding for pleasure.

The prizes for the best collections of canned fruits and vegetables at the Ware Fair will be Thrift Stamps instead of cash, the amounts remaining the same as announced: \$10, \$5, and \$2.50.

The Bachelors' Club gave a farewell party to Lott O'Halloran of North street Saturday evening at the club house at Forest Lake and presented him with a soldier's complete outfit, previous to his departure Sunday afternoon for Franklin Institute, Boston, where he will take a mechanical course preparatory for army service.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Samuel Allen is now in possession of the gold-headed cane, being the oldest man in town.

Dr. P. W. Stone, recently commissioned a lieutenant in the Medical corps of the Army, has been called to report for duty next week.

Sunday evening services in the churches will be held an hour earlier in the future, at 6.30 and 7 instead of 7.30 and 8.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Batley Family Reunion

The fourth annual reunion of the descendants of the late Sylvanus Batley of Stafford, Conn., was held Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Campbell. Three generations were represented by twenty-one people from Brimfield, Westfield, Chicopee Falls, Worcester, Framingham, Williamstown and Stafford, Conn., and a special guest was Lewis F. Batley of Putnam, Conn., who is preparing a genealogy of the Batley family. Two members of the second generation were reported in the service, Herman M. Batley in the Navy, and Leon Wilcox of Co. B, 306th Infantry, in France. Recent letters from the latter were read. The officers elected were: President, Miss Edith E. Adams of Stafford Springs; vice president, Dwight H. Parsons of Westfield; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Elva B. Lapoint of Worcester.

Miss Eleanor Bishop of Amherst is a guest at the parsonage.

Mrs. Streeter is entertaining Mrs. Harlan Allen of Rhinebeck-on-the-Hudson.

Miss Alice M. Bacon of Springfield, formerly of Brimfield, has been spending several days at the Bacon homestead.

Miss Mary E. Homer of Springfield spent Sunday and Monday at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Frank Coolbroth.

Miss Julia T. Brown of Portchester, N. Y., formerly of Brimfield, has been spending a week at the home of Mrs. Streeter.

Mrs. H. C. Maddocks and two children have returned from a two-weeks' stay in Berlin, where they attended the Sawyer family reunion.

Services were resumed Sunday in the church, following a three-weeks' vacation of the pastor, Rev. William Estabrook. Mr. Estabrook was unable to occupy his pulpit however, being called to Vermont by the serious illness of his brother, but Miss Rosetta Estabrook read a sermon in the Brimfield church in the morning and at East Brimfield in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson entertained the following guests who attended the reunion of the Hitchcock Free Academy Alumni Association last week: Mrs. Carrie Spaulding Fiske of Boston, Dr. Frederick Charles of Exeter, N. H., Principal George L. Plimpton of Tilton Seminary, Tilton, N. H., with Mrs. Plimpton and Lincoln Plimpton, and Miss Sarah Alexander of Westfield.

The Hitchcock Free Academy and the grade schools opened this week. Mrs. Munroe Tarbell, who formerly taught in the Academy, fills the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mrs. Hersey. In the grade schools Miss Wiggins of Westfield fills the vacancy in the grammar room caused by the resignation of Miss Hosmer, and Mrs. Bertie Garmes Gray of Brimfield, who has been teaching in Monson, fills the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Urquhart. Miss Eva McCarrison of Warren fills the vacancy in West Brimfield caused by the resignation of Miss Mulins.

### Honor the Girl Who Works.

Working girl is a term that is broadening out. Not only does it include an increasing number, but it is becoming a title of respect. As "a lady of leisure" is fast turning into a term of reproach, so to be "a working girl" is becoming the ideal of most high-minded girls.

### Strange Currency.

Porcelain money is used in Burma and Siam; and feather money, manufactured from the short red feathers from beneath the wings of a species of parrot, is the ordinary currency of the Santa Cruz Islanders.

### Supplies Pulp and Paper.

Canada will undoubtedly become one of the world's greatest sources for the supply of pulp and paper. This industry has grown by leaps and bounds during recent years, and further large developments are said to be pending.

### One Reason for Men's Pockets.

One reason a man has more pockets than a woman is because his collar is too tight to permit him to throw things down his shirt front.—Galveston News.

### Only Way He Could See.

She—"Do you think we will ever save up enough money to get married?" He—"Not unless we break off the engagement."—Boston Transcript.

### Wife's Responsibility.

When a woman becomes a wife she immediately presumes that she is responsible not only for the socks but the soul of her husband.—Baltimore Sun.

### Formal Holidays in Europe.

France observes 18 formal holidays during the year and Italy 23. Germany observes 20 days, Great Britain 16, Japan 15 and Russia 17.

### Never.

When a man starts co-ty'n "trouble" he don't hardly ebuh get turnt down!"

## The Dolly Varden Gown

By SUSAN CLAGGETT

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In the attic Eleanor Brooke dived into the old horse-hair trunk that had once belonged to the great aunt after whom she was named. She was looking for and hoping to find something she could shape into a dress for the dance on the fourth. Whenever she was at a loss for fancy Aunt Eleanor's trunk had been a veritable treasure trove, but so often had the girl gone through the contents she had small hope of finding anything that would be suitable for the party toward which she was looking forward with more than usual anticipation.

Aunt Eleanor's gowns were all of the heaviest brocades, velvets and satins, so stiff they would stand alone. She had never been stunted in money, as her namesake frequently was, and rich dresses, with here and there a time stain, that had come from London and were of a bygone style, had lain for long in the horse-hair trunk under the eaves until young Eleanor one morning pulled it into the light. With little exclamations of pleasure she opened the carefully wrapped packages and found herself heir to much that was totally unsuited to her youth and petite figure, even in a day when maids were gowned in costly stuff.

But when one loves dances and has not the wherewithal to buy vanities, the fact that material is unsuitable has little weight, and she always carried the day against her mother's more certain judgment of things fit and unfit. But if her gowns were not always what she should have worn, that fact was lost in the pleasure one found in looking at the animated face and the absolute joyousness of the girl herself. For this little story is of a time when girls, young girls, were not so sophisticated as at the present day and their pleasures, coming far apart, made them all the more desirable, simple though they usually were.

This dance had been heralded for weeks. General Washington had signified his intention to be present, pausing for a few hours in Upper Marlborough on his way to Annapolis. Naturally everyone was on the qui vive, and Eleanor Brooke forthwith went into the attic to search for a gown brave enough to do honor to the occasion.

She knew what she wanted and lovingly fingered the heavy brocade covered with pink roses and the under-skirt of pink satin that had long been her utmost desire. And more daring still was the wish to wear the gown just as it was, quaint in its looped-up overdress and wattleau plait.

She shook out the folds of satin and held it against her height. It was long, very long, for Great Aunt Eleanor had been a tall woman. But she had also been slight, and when later her namesake stood in her own room and twisted and turned before the mirror to get a glimpse of her back, she decided the only change needed was in length.

It was a lovely gown and she would have been a very indifferent girl if she had not been thrilled by the vision that peered half shyly at her from the gilt-framed glass. It was the first time her face had impressed her and the daintily-colored oval with its shining eyes, framed in waving hair, made her wonder if it really was herself. Her color flamed at a deeper thought which she tried to hide from her consciousness, but it would intrude, and at last she faced it. "Would he like it?" Even to herself she hesitated to call his name.

For before all others she wished to appear fair in his sight. She gave no thought to other guests who would come from Georgetown, Alexandria, Baltimore and Annapolis on horseback and in great coaches, drawn by four horses. Four horses were always used upon state occasions, and what more important event could there be than this ball, the first after the Declaration of Independence? There had been much rain and the roads were deep, and the maids in and about Marlborough watched the clouds and prayed for a south wind that would dry the mud, while the young men of the country made the assembly room brave with flags and greenery.

Even with greatest interest Eleanor Brooke watched the clouds, for she lived a long way from Upper Marlborough and was to stay with her grandmother at "Croome" over the fourth, and for a little visit thereafter. There was the chance her father would think the mud too deep to drive from near Mattapony Landing, and whenever that thought occurred there was a sinking at her heart for fear she might lose the long-looked-for pleasure.

But the day of her expected visit rose clear and bright, and with her horse-hair trunk strapped tight on the rumble and Uncle Clem and Jake in front, she set out with her mother for "Croome."

It was a weary way through the mud and night had fallen before the carriage encircled the drive at her grandmother's, but weariness was forgotten as she gazed out at the brightly-lighted windows and recognized voices and faces as the house door was thrown open and a group of young people rushed out to greet her, for Eleanor was but one of a group of cousins gathered together for the Independence ball.

Even as she spoke to the gay crowd while waiting for Uncle Clem to let down the carriage steps, Eleanor looked about, longing, yet afraid to meet

the quizzical eyes of John Eversfield, and her heart sank when she did not see him. The pleasure she anticipated turned to a dull ache and she twisted her lace kerchief between her fingers as she leaned further forward hoping to gain a glimpse of him.

Then pride came to her aid. He had promised to be the first to meet her, and she must not let this crowd of consins sense her disappointment. With a light laugh that well covered the ache at her heart, she accepted the extended hand of Allan Bowie and descended from the high carriage.

This was two days before the ball.

"Isn't it too bad," Ruth Worthington whispered to her that night, as they went up the stairs together, "Cousin John sent John, Jr., to Baltimore upon affairs of importance. I think it a shame. He might have waited until after the ball. Although John told me nothing but death would keep him away, there is always the chance of something happening. But even if he does get back in time for the dance, he will miss the good time we are having, and Cousin John was certainly mean to choose this opportunity for pressing business."

Eleanor's heavy heart lightened after hearing this and she took her full share of the gaiety that filled every minute of the day and evening. Although no coquette, as were some of the other pretty cousins, time did not lie heavily upon her hands, Allan Bowie saw to that, and Alec Worthington. Both young men were bewitched, and between them she was kept fully occupied. The night of the dance, as she descended the stairs, brave in her Dolly Varden gown, no maid among them all was lovelier, and the two gallants, beruffled, powdered and dressed in the height of fashionable attire, all but came to blows in their effort to win her favor.

But mistress Eleanor minded not that. She accepted their admiration shyly, which was most becoming, but underneath her pleasure was the hope John Eversfield would also find her good to look upon. Yet, when they left the house, early on account of the roads, he had not come, and there was a tiny misgiving lest he might not be in time to see her in the wonderful gown or to claim the minuet he had begged for.

Ruth pinched her as she was about to step into the carriage, whispering, as she handed her a small package:

"I wonder if you can guess what this is? John Eversfield's Tom brought it. I'm dying of curiosity. Slip back into the house and open it before grandmother comes. There's time," and giving the girl a push, Ruth stepped into her place and gave back tit for tat, as the two young men called for an explanation of Eleanor's sudden disappearance.

And in her room the girl was looking with fluctuating color upon a pearl-encircled miniature while she opened with fingers that trembled the note twisted about the slender golden chain. There was only a leander, but it made of life a beautiful thing, for it asked for that which she was glad to give.

Over and over she read the single line: "Dear, will you wear this for my sake?"—John. Then she slipped it into the bosom of her dress. With hesitating fingers she clasped the chain about her neck, but overcome by modesty at so flaunting her lover's miniature for curious eyes to look upon, she hid it among the ruffles of her gown and hastily ran down the stairs, a radiant thing that took away one's breath.

Measure after measure was danced before John Eversfield appeared that night, and when he came, one arm was in a sling. "An accident," he told them lightly, as he made his way to Eleanor's side, where he stood so as to cut her off from the view of others.

"Tom did not reach 'Croome' in time?" he asked, leaning toward her.

"Yes," she answered breathlessly. "I wear it here."

"But not before them all?"

The color came and went upon her face. "I could not with you not present. I had no courage."

"And now?"

She drew the miniature from among her laces, letting it fall upon her breast. "It is different now. With you I have no fear of what is said."

"Then come." He extended his hand as the slow music of the minuet filled the room, and together they took their places, in the sight of all, a man and a maid promised to each other.

### Petulance and Earnestness.

To look mad and growl is almost as bad as swearing. In fact, if one analyzes the two, he will find any difference between them. Profanity is only an expression of the state of mind. Of course, there is some difference in the character and form of the expression; but they all mean the same thing. We speak of this because the world notes the mental attitude and regards it the same as profanity, and imputes this fault to the man who wears a growl, remarks Ohio State Journal. And so a religious man who looks mad and growls depreciates his relation as a member of a church and reflects upon the church, too. There is unhappily a good deal of this going on and it is all in violation of Scriptural teaching. We must learn the difference between earnestness and petulance and observe the difference in conduct or we injure the cause we are engaged in. There is no room for ill-temper in a noble enterprise even if that ill-temper does not break out in epithet and wicked language.

### Remarkable Feat of Memory.

"Pa, I learned four new French words today."

"Did you, my son? What were they?"

"Grenade, village, envelope and locomotive."

"And what are they in French?"

"The same."—Boston Transcript.

## Against Traditions

By JANE OSBORNE

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When Justine Flanders consented to open the Red Cross drive in Bishopstown, little did she realize that on the Sunday afternoon set aside for that purpose so many hindrances, both trivial and important, should conspire to make difficult her getting off. Her chauffeur's wife was ill and at the last minute she had to send to the station for a taxi; her maid forgot to press the dress she intended to wear; she mislaid her purse, and a lift came off from her favorite pair of shoes—just the sort of things that sometimes come to mar the serenity of great actresses as well as the rest of us. So Justine Flanders was in no cheerful mood when she started out and she wondered just why she had consented to go out to a little town like Bishopstown and make an appeal for Red Cross aid before a lot of narrow-minded college professors and ministers and country folk. Still she had been asked especially by Dr. Taylor Holmes, the president of Bishopstown college, who told her that the college men had voted her the most popular actress on the stage, and he felt she could make a better appeal than anyone else.

The men at Bishopstown were just at an age when the emotional, but never sentimental, acting of the famous red-haired actress left nothing to be desired. As for Dr. Taylor Holmes he had never seen the lady either on the stage or off. He admired her as he admired anyone who had as definitely succeeded in the achievement of a worth-while ambition as she had. He had set his heart on becoming a college president, and at a little less than forty they had both accomplished their ambition. In so far, mused Taylor Holmes, they were kindred spirits. In spite of this conviction, the schoolman felt some misgivings. While he didn't disapprove of actresses, he still retained enough of the old Puritanic traditions of the family to make him feel that members of the acting profession moved in a different sphere. His stern old father had thought "play-actors" were emissaries of the devil; for his own part he merely avoided them. No wonder, then, that as the time came for the Red Cross rally with Justine Flanders as the chief speaker and himself to introduce her, he had some actual palpitations of the heart.

His maiden sister, who presided over his household for him, had more than palpitations. She frankly didn't approve, though she made an especially elaborate toilet preparatory to the meeting and consented to sit with other celebrities on one of the chairs on the platform behind the speaker. "Of course," said the sister decorously drawing on her black gloves as she waited for her brother to crank his cheap but entirely adequate motorcar on their departure for the hall where the meeting was to be held, "of course, we won't have to have anything to do with her socially. I hope she won't look indecent," this with emphasis on the "look" as if there was no doubt whatever as to the actress' actually being so.

The college president paid little attention to his sister. He was divided between steering a straight course between the ruts in the bad road that led from his house to the hall, and rehearsing to himself the words of his introductory speech.

When the famous actress sat, smiling and beautiful, on the platform, no one would have guessed that her departure from the city had been fraught with interruptions and distractions. She did not have to rehearse her speech, for it was the identical speech that had been given on all previous occasions of the sort and she knew it by heart.

"I'd know her anywhere by her hair," whispered someone on the platform seats.

"Well, at least she is decently dressed," conceded the president's sister to the professor's wife beside her, and then there was a hush as the president stepped forth to introduce the great actress.

Fully three minutes' cheering followed before Justine began her talk. There was not the slightest doubt of the fact of the students' entire approval of their idol. With such ovation it was perhaps no wonder that her talk was inspiring and that she used such powers of persuasion that within ten or fifteen minutes \$2,000 had been subscribed to the drive fund. President Holmes could not have entered more effectively into it had his own effort been studied and not the result of a burst of actual enthusiasm caused by the magnetism of the Titan-haired actress. He pulled his check book from his pocket and signed a check with a flourish, which he gave to Justine.

"How much was it for?" snapped his sister, tugging at his coat tails. "I wouldn't give her the satisfaction of getting all my contribution." And that good splinter almost fainted when, with a little shriek of joy, the speaker flourished the check and called out, in notes that might have been an Amazon's cry: "A thousand dollars from President Taylor Holmes. Here's God's blessing on the president," and then she had the president by both arms and was beaming up into his face and smiling first at him and then at the audience as though it was the

happiest moment of her life. That did the business. The same tactics had done the business at other Red Cross drives before, but no one guessed that, as far as Justine went, it was something that had been rehearsed carefully. Fifteen minutes later and the sum equaled \$5,000, much of which had come in from individual contributions from the students who gave to the utmost from their limited-bank accounts for the sake of their idol. Then the actress looked at her wrist, and said—it was of course, part of the speech, but no one knew about it:

"I'd stay and get another thousand, but my train goes in five minutes and if I don't get that train I won't get home for supper. So good-by everybody, and God bless you."

There was a murmur running along the seats behind the speaker. She knew someone would take the cue. Someone always did. The president rose to go forward; and his sister rose and tugged at his coat tails this time with great definiteness of purpose.

"Don't for heaven's sake ask her to supper. It would ruin your reputation. Mark my word, it would be against traditions."

But the president didn't mark his sister's words of wisdom, and after whispering to the speaker, she turned and called exultantly to her audience: "Doctor Holmes has asked me to go home and have dinner at his house, so I don't have to get that train at all. Bully for Doctor Holmes. I'll have a chance to get a thousand more."

She did get the thousand more, and then she and the president and the president's sister started home. The sister said nothing, and as a matter of fact, the young woman who had been so energetic and animated, now seemed exhausted and drooped in her seat. The president turned to look at her. She seemed paler than she had appeared and, though she looked younger there was less of purposefulness in her expression.

However, once in the president's cozy, homelike study, with the prospect of dinner at hand, her spirits were revived, and while the sister bustled herself about the dining room—for since that actress-person insisted on staying it was her duty to get the best possible dinner—the professor stood over the guest's chair and looked anxiously into her face. He felt as if he had known her longer than any other woman in the world, and he felt, too, as if during the few minutes of his sister's absence he ought to take her tired body in his arms and tell her that she was wonderful. Instead, he told her very tenderly that she seemed fatigued, and then pressing her hand in his, thanked her for coming to start the drive.

The president and the actress started out alone at nine for the train, and it was at the actress' suggestion that they missed the train and took a little country digression. And before they had gone half a mile the dignified professor told the woman at his side that he had fallen very much in love with her. He told her he was telling her because he should probably never see her again. It would be necessary in their different spheres of life that their ways should part, he said, but he would always remember her as the one woman in the world. "Frankly," he said, "I could no more marry an actress that you would want to marry and settle down here as a college president's wife."

"I'm not an actress," came very weakly, and then the hat was slipped back, and with it the red wig and a girl with light brown disheveled curls sat beside him. "At the last minute Miss Flanders couldn't come. I am one of the volunteer Red Cross speakers in a small way, and I knew her speech by heart. And when she couldn't come to headquarters they sent me on as her understudy. I just borrowed one of her red wigs. She hasn't real red hair, either, but no one knows that, and so I imitated her and said her speech and—"

The college president forgot that his car had stopped half way up a slight embankment, whether it had wandered of its own accord. He was too much preoccupied in clasping the girl at his side to his heart.

The funny part of it was that Bishopstown long remembered the visit of Justine Flanders, but they never did find out where President Holmes met the sweet, quiet little woman who became his wife.

### What It Came To.

"I've figured the whole thing out, father," said Mabel. "The car, to begin with, will cost \$5,000, which at 6 per cent is \$300 a year. If we charge 10 per cent for depreciation it will come to \$500 more. A good chauffeur can be had for \$125 a month, or \$1,500 a year. I have allowed \$10 a week for gasoline and \$5 for repairs. The chauffeur's uniform and tires will come to about \$200. Now let's see what it comes to. Three hundred plus 500—"

"Don't bother, my dear. I know what it comes to," said the old gentleman.

"What?" asked the girl.

"My dear," said the father impressively, "it comes to a standstill, right here and now."—Exchange.

### Under False Hair.

Artificial and substitute hair is being made in Germany, according to information gathered by commerce reports, which say:

"The importation of human hair from China has long been stopped. The surrogate which is being used is really a substitute for silk."

"At first silk hair was made, but the sale of this article was forbidden by the government. For dolls glass hair is made."

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Gets Government Medal

In recognition of the good work done by him in disposing of War Savings Stamps, Stanley Markot of this place has been awarded a bronze medal by the Government. On one side is an American eagle, and on the other the words: "This medal commemorates valuable service to the Government of the United States while representing the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, in selling War Savings Stamps during 1918 to an amount exceeding \$5000, and thereby helping to win the war." Mr. Markot's sales to date are \$5300, all of which have been taken by Polish residents, which speaks well for their spirit toward the land of their adoption.

Miss Julia Dziak has returned from a visit with relatives in New Britain, Conn.

Thomas Wallace Sr. has been visiting relatives in New Hampshire for a few days.

Miss Marie Hartnett of New Haven is a guest at the home of Mrs. Ellen Hartnett, her grandmother.

Miss Minnie Pelczarski is entertaining relatives from Connecticut at her home on High street.

Mrs. Samuel Thayer and family have returned from a several weeks' stay at Pleasure Beach, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. George Warfield are taking a two-weeks' motor trip in New Hampshire and Vermont.

Miss Gertrude McLaughlin of Providence, R. I., is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Hughes.

Daniel Sugrue Jr. is passing a vacation in Clinton with his uncle, Edward Burns, formerly of this place.

Fred Robinson has received a post card from his son, Priv. E. Robinson, announcing his safe arrival overseas.

Louis Albertine of Meriden, Conn., has been a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Myers Brooks during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Benge and family entertained several relatives and friends from Holyoke over the week-end.

The North Brookfield baseball team defeated the local team Saturday by a score of 8 to 3. The attendance was small.

Mr. and Mrs. Perrault of Pawtucket, R. I., have been visiting for a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Camille Perrault.

Bernard Loftus is to resign his position as clerk in H. E. W. Clark's market, and will enter Clark College, Worcester. James Hughes Jr. is to succeed him as clerk.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sheehan and Miss Mollie Lyons of Chicopee Falls were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brosnan over the holiday.

James Crean of Wallingford, Conn., and Miss Bessie Bradley of Torrington, Conn., have been visiting at the home of James Crean Sr. for several days.

Myers Brooks, who for some time has conducted a gent's furnishings and shoe store here, has closed the business and will move to South Barre, where he has another store.

Michael Moynahan, who has conducted a blacksmith and carriage repair business for the past 18 years, has closed his shop and taken a position with the Thorndike Company.

Among the boys of this place who are in the service who passed the week-end in town were Charles Fountain, John Dziak, William McKenzie, Patrick Sullivan and John Foster.

The sale of tickets for the benefit performance to be given at Forest Lake to-morrow evening for the Thorndike Auxiliary of the Red Cross has been large, and there is sure to be a record crowd in attendance.

### PALMER'S REPLY

Palmer Accepts the Evidence and Many  
Palmer Readers Will Profit By It

Which is the more weighty proof—a few words from a Palmer resident, whom we know and respect, or volumes from strangers in distant towns? There can be only one reply.

E. J. Duncan, proprietor barber shop, 388 Main street, Palmer, says: "About two years ago I had terrible backache, caused by standing all day at my work. I had many dizzy spells and head aches and specks floated before my eyes. I had ringing noises in my ears also and at times the kidney secretions were highly colored. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me and three more boxes cured the attack."

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Duncan added: "I keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand all the time and when I am troubled with backache, due to standing too much, I use them. This medicine never fails to relieve me of an attack."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Misses Minnie and Katherine Lawlor and Francis and Mary Tagan, with Maurice Lawlor, motored to Lake Wyola Labor Day, where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Decker of South Deerfield, who are occupying their cottage there.

Miss Josephine Konoske has received a letter and picture from her cousin, Peter J. Musial, who is in France with the American Expeditionary Forces. He is acting as cook in Co. D, S. O. S., Headquarters Co. I. He is well, but says there is no place like the good old U. S. A.

The funeral of Mrs. Edward Hallez, aged 69, a long-time and well-known resident, whose death occurred at Northampton, was on Friday from her home, followed by a high mass of requiem in St. Anne's church, Three Rivers; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery. She is survived by a husband.

### THREE RIVERS.

Frank Monat has purchased a Ford touring car.

John Smola recently purchased a pool room in Thorndike.

Isaac Arpen has purchased the restaurant business of Charles Guillette.

Priv. Philias Gibeau of Camp Devens was home over the holiday.

Merrill Fenton and William Magee left Wednesday morning for Camp Jackson, S. C.

William Ritchie left last Friday for Camp Upton, to which he has been called for service.

Eugene Robitor of Quincy spent the last of the week with his parents on East Main street.

Alcide Barber of Hingham Heights spent the holiday with his parents, on East Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Clark of Main street have been entertaining out-of-town friends this week.

Priv. Henry Lebeau of Camp Devens visited his mother, Mrs. Joseph Lebeau, over the holiday.

The R. T. H. U. class will meet next Wednesday evening at the home of Miss Thelma Keith.

Miss Edna Ritchie and Miss Marietta Vennert have returned home after spending a week in Wales.

Frank Horgan left Tuesday morning for Camp Devens, where he was ordered to report for military duty.

William Fenton has moved from Athol street to Palmer, where he is employed in the Wright Wire mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lupien of Kelly street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Miss Rose Riddle has resumed her position in the Palmer National Bank after a vacation of two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Romeo Paquette have returned home after spending several weeks with relatives in Montreal.

Louis Vandette has returned to his home in Fitchburg after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. A. Poitras.

Mrs. Stephen McAdam and children have returned to South Manchester after spending the week with friends here.

Miss Edith Woods has returned to her home in Holyoke after spending a week with Miss Elizabeth Jackson of North street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cox and son Kenyon have returned home after spending a vacation with relatives in New London, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mills and sons Clayton and Harold have been spending the past week with relatives in New Hampshire.

I. C. Greene will be the leader of the Christian Endeavor meeting next Sunday evening. The subject will be "Training Conscience and Trained by Conscience."

Misses Alice and Lydia Beauregard of Anderson avenue and Rose Fortier of East Main street went to Easthampton Saturday to attend the wedding of a relative.

Arthur Magone, who has just finished a four-years' term of enlistment in the Navy, is the guest of friends here this week. He intends to enlist again in a different branch of the service.

The annual party of the members of the Cradle Roll will be held Saturday afternoon at the Union church.

Mrs. E. L. Moses of Palmer will be the speaker, and there will be other interesting exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ruggies and sons Rex and Edwin of Quincy, formerly of this place, were guests of friends in town the first of the week.

George Lafave has moved his family from East Main street to one of the Company's blocks on West Main street.

Matthew Horgan has recently been transferred from Brooklyn, N. Y., to Norfolk, Virginia, where he expects to be sent to school for a few months.

On his return North he will be stationed at an aviation camp, where he will install radio apparatus in aeroplanes.

### Death of Charles Tracy

Charles Tracy, formerly a resident of this village, died last week in a hospital in Bennington, Ga., after an operation for appendicitis. The body was brought to Springfield, where the funeral was held Sunday from the Dickinson-Streeter rooms. Mr. Tracy was the son of Mrs. Annie Tracy Bressette, formerly of this village and Palmer, now living in Vermont. He leaves, besides his wife, a sister, Mrs. Arthur Paulin, and two uncles, John and James Manning of Springfield.

### Knocked Down by Auto

Miss Helen Smith, the 12-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith of Palmer street, was knocked down by an auto on Main street Monday morning while crossing near the A. and P. store, and received bruises on her hip. She was taken to the office of Dr. Charles Giroux, where it was found that she was not seriously injured, and was then taken to her home.

Nathan Cramer spent the holiday with his family in Worcester.

Miss K. A. Twiss went to Boston last week to attend the millinery openings.

Mr. and Mrs. K. F. Howe are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Priv. Albert Boiesey, stationed at Lancaster, visited his parents over the week-end.

Ernest Ely of Chicopee was the guest of Richard Deane the latter part of last week.

Mrs. A. S. Geer has returned from Block Island, where she has been spending the past month.

Wilfred Page of Springfield was a guest the early part of the week of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Monat.

Miss Sara Ritchie has returned home after spending the summer with relatives in New Haven.

Miss Edith Ritchie has resumed her position in the Palmer Savings Bank after a vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. Albia Landry and daughter have returned from Canada, where they have been spending a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Henrichson and two sons, Leo and Adalard, spent the holiday with relatives in Woonsocket, R. I.

Albert Bolduc leaves to-morrow for Syracuse, N. Y., where he has been called to report for military service.

Priv. Albert Bleau of Camp Devens spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bleau of Main street.

Mrs. Charles Orcutt and three children of Worcester are spending the week with Mrs. Nettie Haynes of East Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Laviolette of Marlboro visited the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Laviolette of West Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Horgan and Daniel Fogarty went to New York City Sunday to attend the ordination of Rev. Daniel E. Horgan.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown of South Manchester, Conn., are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lupien of Kelly street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Barry have returned to their home on Front street after spending a few weeks with her parents in South Brewster, Me.

Mrs. R. A. Deane and daughter Carrie are spending a few weeks with relatives in Shelburne Falls.

Miss Marion Chaput has returned home after a few weeks spent with relatives in Canada.

Harold King has resigned his position in the cloth room of the Palmer Mill and has enlisted in the Merchant Marine service, being stationed at Cambridge.

Miss Nellie Twiss has returned to her position as teacher in the Framingham schools after spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street.

### BONDSDVILLE.

William Gunn of New York is a guest of his brother, George Gunn.

Harold Donovan has been working at Forest Lake over the holiday.

John Puta left this morning with the Ware contingent for Camp Devens.

The Red Cross Workers will meet to-morrow in the Boston Duck Co's hall.

A. M. Billings spent the week-end and holiday with relatives in Williamsburg.

Mrs. William P. Donovan and son Lawrence are visiting relatives in Hartford.

Mrs. L. E. Maynard of Worcester is spending two weeks with her brother, F. E. Davis.

Miss Spangler of Williamsport, Md., and nephew are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Young.

Robert E. Davis and Miss Mildred Hartwell visited friends in Springfield the first of the week.

Miss Mabel Ryther of Boston, a former resident, visited old friends and neighbors here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Kennedy and daughter Irene are guests this week of friends at their former home in Lowell.

## FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

## The Annual Fall Blanket Opening Assumes Extraordinary Importance In the Year's Events

This blanket opening is an annual event with us, and the fact that we are able to offer such splendid stocks and values is possible only as a result of completing our arrangements months ago.

Under such serious shortage of wool and blanket manufacturing you will readily appreciate the importance of buying now, for we have not been able to provide for the whole season, and of course, will not be able to maintain these prices on new purchases.

These quotations are much below to-day's value

White Wool Blankets, single bed sizes,  
pink or blue borders

58x78 inches, pair \$6.50

60x80 inches, pair \$7.50

Full Size White Wool Blankets, 70x80  
inches, pink, blue and yellow borders, silk  
bindings, at \$8.50

Pure White Cotton Fleece Blankets,  
pair, \$2.75 and \$3.25

Cotton Fleece Blankets in gray,  
pair, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.25 and \$3.50

Wool-finish Plaid Blankets, attractive  
colorings, 64x80 inches, pair \$3.98

Cotton filled Comfortables, light weight  
but warm, with silkoline covers, complete  
stock at every price.

Main Floor Pynchon Street Building.

Miss Nora Bowler of Westfield was a recent guest of her cousin, Miss Catherine Gloster.

Miss Catherine Moore of Hancock, N. H., is a guest of her cousin, Miss Adella Canterbury.

Priv. George Fautoux of Camp Devens spent a week-end furlough at his home in this village.

Richard Russell Jr. of Philadelphia is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Russell.

Miss Lillian Callahan has returned from a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Edward McLaughlin of Worcester.

Mrs. Grace Williamson and daughter Nettie of Lowell are spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Gideon Fulton.

Miss Gertrude O'dell, who spent last week with Mrs. Violet Canterbury in Springfield, has returned to her home.

Miss Delia Sullivan has returned to her position in the office of the electric company in Palmer after a two-weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Fenton and children of Springfield, who were guests of P. J. Fitzgerald, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Faunce and daughter, Miss Bernice, returned Monday from a several weeks' vacation at Vergennes, Vt.

Miss Anne Mansfield went Tuesday to Chicopee, where she will take up her work for another year in the public schools of that city.

Rev. and Mrs. Martin Mevis, son and daughter, who have been spending the month of August at Laurel Park, returned home Saturday.

Miss Ada Pember, who has been spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Chapman, has returned to her home in Walpole.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Richardson, who spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Fulton, have returned to their home in North Billerica.

Corp. Maurice McKelligott of Hadley, who was reported severely wounded last week, is a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Sullivan of High street and a frequent visitor there.

William Mansfield and daughters, Misses Josie and Margaret Mansfield, have returned to their home in Riverpoint, N. Y., after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield.

Mrs. Charles Russell and Mrs. Ollo Fairbanks and son Russell, who have been spending two weeks with Mrs. Annie Bruce of Everett and enjoying the surf at Nahant and Nantasket, have returned home.

Sergt. Ralph Stone of Fort Banks, Boston, who spent a few days last week with his sister, Mrs. Harry Castledine, and Miss Evelyn Simpson of Dorchester, a niece, who has also been visiting there, have returned to their homes.

Miss Helen Stone, who spent last week with her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Fautoux, has returned to her home in Aldenville, accompanied by her two cousins, Marguerite and Helen Gowan, who were guests at the same place.

Miss Mildred Hartwell, who has been spending the summer with her parents on Cape Cod, returned to her home in Bondsville last week and went Tuesday to Greenfield to resume her duties as principal of the Chapman Street school.

Gunner Ralph Taylor of the Navy, who spent a few days last week with his brother, E. T. Taylor, returned to his position Thursday. Mr. Taylor has "been across" eight times.

Arthur Starr of Washington, who was a guest at the same place, has also returned to his home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albrow and daughter, Miss Marion, visited friends in Northampton Monday.

Miss Gladys Morse returned Tuesday from a month's vacation in Norfolk and Hartford, Conn., and Natick.

P. L. Sullivan and family of West Point, Ga., are guests this week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Brothers have returned from a two-weeks' vacation with relatives in Malone, N. Y.

Mrs. E. J. Loy and daughter Eileen have returned from several weeks' vacation with her parents at Peterboro, Canada.

Smallest Public Library.

What is perhaps the world's smallest public library is claimed by a village not far from London. The village itself is very small. The library is merely a newspaper file that hangs upon a wall in the village street, but the community is grateful. This was attested to a stranger by an accident. A white-haired villager who, pointing to the "library" with his stick, said: "Wonderful useful that be these days when folks can't get the papers as they did."

Our Language.

Though a fawn may grow into a buck, gender conditions being right, there is no known process whereby fawning and bucking can be made to resemble each other. Somebody says the Philippine Islands could supply enough food for the human race if transportation could be arranged. No doubt. Also hades could furnish heat for all the world's cities if a pipe line could be constructed and maintained.

Height of Ignorance.

A fond parent noticed his youngest, a boy, in very animated conference with a number of other boys and a young woman and that evening inquired of the boy what all the excitement was about. "That was my teacher," said the boy, "and we were trying to explain the ball game to her. She couldn't understand a darned thing. I just don't understand how she ever got to be a school teacher."

Unskilled Supplication.

A Scotch minister was asked to pray for rain and his prayer was followed by such a downpour that the crops were injured. During the storm one old farmer said to another: "This comes o' trusting sic a request to a meenister who isna acquainted wi' agriculture."—Boston Evening Transcript.

The Difference.

Science is concerned with the names, distances and magnitudes of the stars, and with problems touching the intestinal parasites of the flea. Art, literature and religion are concerned only with mankind; with the elemental, the universal, the eternal; with the dream, the defeat, the romance of life.—Dallas Lore Sharp, in the Atlantic.

Didn't intend to be Fooled.

Manager (of Hickville Academy of Music)—"How many girls with your company?" Advance Agent (evasively)—"We advertise 25." Manager—"Tain't no use advertisin' unless you got 'em. The population of this here burg will be at the depot to check 'em up."—Buffalo Express.

New Horseshoe Wanted.

A British road improvement society has offered a prize for a horseshoe that will minimize the damage done to highways by steel shoes and at the same time give horses safe footing on smooth pavements.

One Consolation.

There is one thing about bicycle riding—a round-shouldered man looks as well as anybody else.

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGros  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor

J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton  
Treasurer, C. L. Wald  
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.  
R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2nd Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3rd Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor  
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Board of Investment.  
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Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, 1919

### True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

### The War Effects Wedding

Gifts in This Way

People still buy wedding gifts, for it is a beautiful thing to recognize a marriage in this manner, but they are selecting articles of more genuine beauty, honest workmanship, and in more and more cases gifts which at the same time have a value for practical home use.

Whatever We Show Here

Meets These Demands

408 Main Street, Springfield

Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

### Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

### Boys' School Shoes

Little Boys' School Shoes

made with good wearing

uppers and leather or neolin

soles. Sizes 8 to 13 1/2

\$2.50 to \$4

Bigger Boys' School Shoes.

Sizes 1 to 6—

\$2.75 to \$6

Scout Shoes for the boys

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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Telephone, 8-W.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 5, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Is a Second Lieutenant

Howard S. Curtis, until he was called into the service a clerk in the Palmer National Bank, has received a commission as Second Lieutenant in the Infantry, upon his graduation from the Officers' Training School at Camp Lee. Lieut. Curtis was born and has always lived in Warren. He graduated from the schools of that town and from Dartmouth College, after which he entered the employ of the Palmer National Bank.

#### Next Week at the Empire

A special attraction will be shown at the Empire next Monday, "A Fight For Millions," with William Duncan in the leading part. J. Warren Kerrigan will also be seen in "One Dollar Bid." Wednesday Mae Marsh will star in "Polly of the Circus." Pathe News and Mutt and Jeff will complete the bill. "The House of Hate," with Pearl White, and Carlisle Blackwell in "Leap to Fame" will show Thursday. "Peg of the Pirates," a Fox story of the ocean, with Peggy Hyland, will be seen Friday. Saturday a Blue Ribbon feature, "Love Watches," with Corinne Griffith, will be shown, with Pathe News and comedy.

Mrs. C. H. Burns and family have returned from their summer cottage at Pleasure Beach, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kellough of State avenue are rejoicing in the birth of a son last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rathbone of Holbrook street spent Sunday and Labor Day with friends in Bridgeport, Conn.

Clayton Maxwell of Bridgeport, Conn., spent Sunday and the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Maxwell of Maple street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Royce and daughter Esther have returned from Big Alum Pond, in Brimfield where they have been camping for three weeks.

Miss Clorinda Stevenson of North Main street is spending a vacation at Gorton Long Point, Conn., the guest of Mrs. O. W. Marcy.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Palmer of Knox street have returned from an automobile trip which included Revere, and Old Orchard and Portland, Me.

P. M. Shearer has moved his old house, which has stood for many years on the south side of North Main street, to a location on Shearer street.

The Congregational and Baptist churches, which have been holding union services for about two months, will resume their regular schedules again with the mid-week prayer meetings this evening.

Charles Moore, purchasing agent for the Central Massachusetts Electric Company, has enlisted in the army, quartermaster's department, and expects to be ordered to report at Fort Slocum soon. Mr. Moore has been a resident of Palmer for 15 years.

William Harrington of Pine street has received word of the death of his brother, Sergt. John F. Harrington of Greenfield, Co. L, 104th Infantry, in France. The information was received in a letter about two weeks ago, but was not confirmed by the war department until Tuesday evening.

Palmer visitors to Pleasure Beach, Conn., over Sunday and Labor Day included Mrs. H. H. Richards and two sons, Kenneth and Sidney, of Holbrook street; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Laird and daughter of North Main street and Edward Ogle of Palmer Center; Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor of Holbrook street and Mr. and Mrs. John Butts of Park street.

The baseball team of the Palmer mill of the Wright Wire Company journeyed to Worcester two weeks ago and took the measure of the team from the mill of that place, 6 to 2. Saturday the Worcester aggregation is coming to Palmer for another game, which they are reported as being determined to win at all hazards. A delegation of 100 rooters is coming to cheer on the visitors, and it promises to be "some game."

### A Fresh Young Officer

A decidedly fresh army Second Lieutenant, driving a flivver, who had a tire blowout at the junction of Park and Thorndike streets Tuesday afternoon while going west, attempted to lay the blame on Highway Surveyor or Dillon, who was repairing the surface of the tar road at that point at that time. The allegation was that the new tar was not sufficiently covered with sand; the lack had caused the Lieutenant's car to skid on the turn and cause the tire to give way. He attempted to give orders as to the way the work should be done, and on being told that the man on the job knew how it ought to be done—or at least how he wanted it done—the officer became decidedly arrogant, and informed all concerned that "When you're dealing with us you're not dealing with common people," and that "We'll look your record up." The men on the repair job—boss and all—kept right on doing the work as they had planned and begun.

### Thorndike Red Cross Report

The July and August quota called for 80 pairs of socks and 20 sweaters; 170 pairs of socks and 22 sweaters were made. Also—3972 gauze compresses 4 1/2 by 8 inches, 100 carrel wipes, 100 shot bags, and 80 cotton pads 8 by 12. For sewing—40 boys' undershirts, 30 girls' pinafores, 24 boys' undershirts, 15 surgical shirts, 10 girls' chemises and five petticoats were made. For uniforms and needles individuals paid \$12.40. There were offerings amounting to \$10.70, of which \$10 was spent for comfort kits. Four young men were supplied with a kit and two pairs of socks each during August, and eight in July.

N. W. Chandler of New York City is visiting his brother, L. F. Chandler of Squier street.

Carlos Bradley of the Thorndike Company's office is spending a two-weeks' vacation in Newport, Vt.

Mrs. E. Hart and son Dudley of Madison, N. J., have returned home after a visit with relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street spent the latter part of last week and the first of this Black Rock.

Miss Nellie Edwards has returned to her home in Needham after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones of Pleasant street.

John Edmonds of the Newport Naval training station has been spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Edmonds.

Mrs. S. W. Lyon and son Herbert of North Main street have returned from Old Orchard, Me., where they have spent several weeks.

Miss Elizabeth Roke has returned to New York City after spending two weeks with Mrs. W. H. Davenport of Park street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nugent and daughter of New York City are guests in the home of Robert Grimstone at Palmer Center.

Miss Frances H. Chandler, who has been visiting friends in Madison and Willimantic, Conn., has returned to her home on Squier street.

Edwin Swann has returned to Washington, D. C., after a vacation of two weeks with his mother, Mrs. Martha Swann of Central street.

Miss Delia Sullivan and Miss Odna Paine have returned to their duties in the office of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company after their vacations.

Miss Doris Paine, in training at the base hospital at Camp Devens for a nurse, spent a brief furlough Sunday with her parents on South Main street.

Roger C. Holden, in the Naval Coast Reserve, stationed at New London, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Holden of Central street.

Mrs. D. F. Dillon and family of Squier street and Miss Hazel Dillon of Central street have returned from Onset, where they have been spending several weeks.

Warren E. Tarbell of East Brookfield, candidate for the Republican nomination for Senator from the Worcester-Hampden district, visited friends here last week.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a mothers' meeting at the home of Mrs. D. L. Bodfish next Tuesday afternoon at 3.30. Mothers are invited to bring their children, who will be entertained for the afternoon.

Miss Ethel Caryl, who has been spending the summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Caryl of Squier street, has returned to her duties as instructor in the schools of New York City.

Word has been received by Mrs. F. M. Moore of Palmer Center that her husband, Sergt. Frank M. Moore, was severely wounded in battle on August 22. This message closely followed a letter from Sergt. Moore dated August 1, in which he said that he had been gassed and was in the hospital.

### Relief Corps Will Entertain

The regular quarterly meeting of the Hampden and Hampshire County Association will meet to-morrow with L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps in Palmer, at 10.30 in the morning in the Congregational church. Dinner will be served at noon in Memorial Hall, and in the afternoon there will be an entertainment by the local Corps. In the evening the local Corps will hold a regular meeting. Department Patriotic Instructor Mrs. Katherine Howard Griffin of Holyoke will represent the Massachusetts Department at the meeting of the County Association.

### Palmer Boy Promoted

Priv. Parker B. Freeman has received a commission as Second Lieutenant in the Medical department of the regular Army. He graduated from the Palmer High school in the class of 1913 at the age of 18 years. He enlisted in May, 1917, and was sent to Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., remaining there until transferred to Camp McClellan, where he has been in the base hospital until the present time, when he has been transferred to the Evacuation Hospital at Camp Wheeler, Ga.

### Death of Charles E. Shumway

Charles E. Shumway, 75, died last evening at his home on Knox street, where he had been in poor health for some time. Mr. Shumway was a native of Belchertown, where he learned the carriage painters' trade, but went to Bondsville when a young man to live and work at his trade. He came to Palmer to live about eight years ago. He is survived by his widow and one daughter, Mrs. Charles Kempton of this town; also a grandson, Reginald Kempton, with the army in France.

### Married in Texas

Miss Leah J. Dalrymple, daughter of Mrs. Hattie Dalrymple of Pine street, was married Saturday evening in El Paso, Texas, to Charles L. Gibbs of that city, by Rev. R. S. Knickerbocker of the First Methodist church of El Paso. Mr. Gibbs was formerly agent of the Central Vermont railroad in Palmer and is now engaged in railroad work in El Paso.

Miss Mabel McKenzie of Park street spent the week-end in Boston.

A. C. Clark of Worcester is visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. J. Gillis of Holbrook street.

Miss Rose Riddle, clerk in the Palmer National Bank, has returned after a vacation.

C. A. Burgess has gone to Birmingham, Ala., in the employ of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Co.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Smith of North Main street left yesterday for a stay at Clifton Springs, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Keith of Park street are spending a vacation at Little Alum Pond in Fiskdale.

Miss Hazel Caryl of Squier street leaves to-morrow for Richmond, Va., where she has a position as teacher.

Revere chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, will resume meetings next Tuesday evening. There will be balloting.

There will be a meeting of the directors of the Association For District Nursing next Monday afternoon at 3.15 at the Burns Hotel.

Miss May Fillmore of Knox street left to-day for Richfield, Utah, where she has a position in the commercial department of the high school.

A motorcycle, which had been left standing beside the road near West Warren in the dark Tuesday evening, was struck by an automobile and wrecked. No one was hurt.

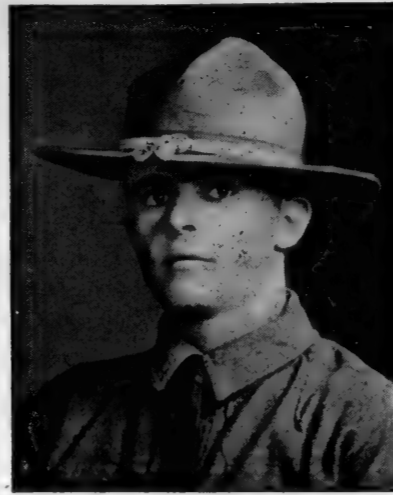
Miss Margaret Sargent of the E. A. Buck & Co.'s office, who has been taking an extended vacation in Worcester on account of ill health, has returned to Palmer.

Two small boys, who have been engaged in a series of small thefts, the latest amounting to about \$20, have been rounded up by Chief Crimmins and will appear in the juvenile session of the District Court Saturday.

It is estimated that between 100,000 and 150,000 barrels of gasoline were saved in the Sunday observance of anti-pleasure use of automobiles. Kentucky and the District of Columbia were in the lead with 90 per cent observance; Massachusetts only averaged 81 per cent, along with Pennsylvania and Alabama.

Samuel Waterman of West Warren was thrown from the carriage in which he was driving between Palmer and that town Tuesday afternoon when an automobile struck the rear wheel of the carriage and overturned it. Mr. Waterman received some painful injuries, but no bones were broken.

The recent report received by the directors of the Wing Memorial Hospital from the finance committee shows a balance of \$1100 in the treasury after all bills have been paid. It is expected that extensive repairs and improvements will be made on the building, for which funds are to be secured by the finance committee.



Corp. Albert Sidney Weeks  
Hampden man who died from wounds received in action

### Warren Man Killed in Action

Word was received in Palmer late yesterday afternoon that Priv. James A. Wood, son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Wood of Warren, near the Brimfield line, had been killed in action in France July 21st. He enlisted in the regulars in Springfield last December, and was assigned to Co. M, 125th Infantry, later being transferred to the medical department. In his youth Priv. Wood was interested in Boy Scout work and was exceptionally proficient in signalling, and upon learning this the army authorities transferred him to the aviation signal corps, of which he was a member when killed. Priv. Wood was born in Scotland 20 years ago, and came to this country 13 years ago. His last furlough at home came Jan. 4, and he went overseas in February. Before enlisting he worked on his father's large farm. He leaves, besides his parents, one sister and three younger brothers.

### Burial in Old English Churches

The places of burial beneath many of the old churches in England are arranged in different ways. In many cases the burial is made in a grave dug in the soil, as is done in an open graveyard. In some cases there is a crypt beneath the main floor, the crypt being practically one large vault, and here the coffins are deposited on shelves of stone. Sometimes the crypt is divided into separate vaults which are really small rooms enclosed on all sides by stone walls.

### Wasted Knowledge

"How is Jibway getting along?" "He tells me he is having a great deal of trouble keeping a cook." "Why, I thought he married a graduate of one of the most noted schools of domestic science in the country." "So he did, but you ought to know that there are a great many people in this world who don't make any use of an education after they get it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### Full, True and Particular

A girl was asked to parse "kiss," and this was her result: "This word is a noun, but it is usually used as a conjunction. It is never declined and is more common than proper. It is not very singular, in that it is usually used in the plural. It agrees with me."

### Daily Thought

Nothing endures but personal qualities.—Walt Whitman.

## Empire

MONDAY, SEPT. 9th.  
WILLIAM DUNCAN  
In a Super-Serial

"A Fight For Millions"  
Also "One Dollar Bid" with J. Warren Kerrigan  
Matinee 2.30 Evening 7.20 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 11th.  
A special attraction of circus life  
"Polly of the Circus"  
With MAE MARSH  
Pathe News and Mutt and Jeff  
Matinee 3.45 Evening 7.20 and 8.45

THURSDAY, SEPT. 12th.  
CARLISLE BLACKWELL in  
"Leap to Fame"  
A story with a mystery  
Also PEARL WHITE and ANTONIO MORENO in  
"The House of Hate"  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

FRIDAY, SEPT. 13th.  
A Fox film of the bounding deep  
PEGGY HYLAND in  
"Peg of the Pirates"  
Also a good comedy  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

SATURDAY, SEPT. 14th.  
CORINNE GRIFFITH  
In a special Blue Ribbon Feature  
"Love Watches"  
Pathe News and Big "V" Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30  
Evening at 6, 7.30 and 9

Our Watchword == Quality Always First

## Harvest Time Is Here

Two-Bushel Baskets, One Bushel, Half Bushel and Peck Baskets, Picking Baskets, in quantity and at the right prices.  
Potato Hooks, Hitchcock Potato Digger

## Comply with the Law

and equip your car with the  
"Legalite" Headlight Lens  
We Sell Them \$2, \$3, \$3.75

We have Goodrich Tires and Tire Tubes

Buy now before the cost advances  
Auto Mirrors, Klaxon Horns, Spot Lights

Everything usually found in a first-class hardware store is here

## R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS. All Cars Stop in Front of the Store TELEPHONE

### Fresh Milk

Housekeepers desiring pure, fresh milk, may have it delivered at their doors in quantities to suit.

GEO. W. LEONARD, Palmer Phone 76-42

### Autos For Hire

Luxurious 7-pass. Premier Touring Car for hire at reasonable rates.  
Auto trucks, light and heavy, for any kind of transportation.

WM. C. MOULTON, Monson, Mass. Phone 129-2

## Black Rock Hotel

### North Cohasset, Mass.

A high class hotel catering exclusively to the best people. Superb location facing the ocean amid beautiful private estates on famous boulevard, 19 miles from Boston. Rooms with bath, highest service standard, bathing, boating, fishing, trips to forts and camps nearby. Orchestra, dancing, dancers. Grill and Tea Room. Booklet.

A. S. Stanford

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Pyrox Arsenate of Lead,  
Bug Death Lime Sulphur

Insecticides of all kinds for spraying

Hand and Compressed Air Sprayers

Garden Tools of All Kinds  
Scythes and Scythe Snaths  
Carborundum Stones

Wheelbarrows, Garden Hoes, Rakes,  
Forks, Hoes

Refrigerator Pans

Canning Racks and Utensils

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

FOR SALE—Large Gas Range, four burners, large oven and broiling oven. MRS. JOSEPH SENTER, Park Ave., Monson.

WANTED—Competent maid for general housework in family of two; liberal wages to capable and trustworthy person. Address "A", Journal Office.

FOR SALE—One or two Good Horses. H. E. W. CLARK, Thorndike, Mass.

WANTED—Small Tenement in Palmer village. Address "Tenement", Journal Office.

WANTED—Woman to do light housework in family of two adults in Silver street. Telephone 78-1.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework. All modern conveniences. Good pay. Middle aged Protestant woman preferred. E. K. ALLEN, Monson. Telephone 122-11.

TO RENT—Two 6-room tenements at Blanchardville; \$10 per month. Inquire of MRS. GRACE A. ALLEN. Phone 122-11.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT at 14 Walnut street, Palmer. Tel. 30-W.

TO RENT—Two offices and large storage space in Hillyar block on Main street. Inquire at 14 SQUIER ST.

LOST—Somewhere on Main street Monday. Small Black Pocketbook containing sum of money. Reward if returned to THE PALMER JOURNAL OFFICE.

TO RENT—Up-to-date 4-room tenement, 18 CENTRAL STREET.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Notice to Trustees:  
The quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in their banking rooms on Monday, the 16th day of September, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m.  
Palmer, Mass., September 5, 1918.

"Elderly men and men above draft age may obtain positions at the Northampton State Hospital by writing to Dr. J. J. Houston, Supt., Northampton, Mass."

## Girl Wanted

To learn to feed press and work in bindery department. Apply at

JOURNAL OFFICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Otto Durand late of Plymouth, New Hampshire, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to DAVID F. DILLON, Administrator Palmer, Massachusetts August 28, 1918.

**Metropolitan Jealousy.**  
It is characteristic of New York that it has to have a name of its own for that part of the Hudson which washes the shores of Manhattan. Doughty old Hendrick Hudson's name would seem an appropriate one for any river, and that part of it which lies between the Battery and The Bronx is not north of anything in particular, except possibly New Jersey or Florida; none the less, New York calls it the North river, apparently unwilling to share even a name with "upstate."

**Well Rewarded for Victory.**  
After Waterloo the British parliament purchased for the duke the estate of Strathfieldsaye at a cost of \$280,000. The king of the Netherlands, grateful for restoration to his throne, created the victor Prince of Waterloo and presented him with large estates. Other distinctions included the Orders of the Garter and the Golden Fleece and the rank of field marshal in eight European armies.

**Plan Had Disadvantages.**  
Bride—"I'm so afraid people will find out that we're just married that I've made Jack promise to treat me in public just as if he had no thought of any one but himself." Mrs. Longwed—"My dear, I adopted that plan when I was married, and my husband never got over it."—Boston Transcript.

**Making Gun cotton Safe.**  
Gun cotton, properly made and completely purified from "free" or uncombined acid, is not liable to spontaneous combustion. Such gun cotton kept for many years, shows no tendency to chemical change, however gradual.

**Reverse Action.**  
"One's aim is everything," remarks a moralist. Don't know about that. Many a man has gone to the bad trying to be a good fellow.—Boston Transcript.

**Out of the Mouths of Babies.**  
At dinner the other evening, little Eleanor, eight years old, when asked if she liked beans, said: "Yes, I like beans—I like all kinds of beans—green beans, navy beans and human beans."

**Love Is Blind.**  
As a general thing, when a girl is in love with an aviator, you can't make her believe that angels are the aristocrats of the air.—Dallas News.

**Daily Thought.**  
Better to die ten thousand deaths than wound my honor.—Addison.

## Monson News

### Sweet--Wheeler

Miss Alice King Sweet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Sweet of East State street, was married last Friday afternoon in Plymouth church, Buffalo, to Private Harry Hamilton Wheeler of Longmeadow. Rev. Dr. Mitchell of Buffalo officiated, and the young couple were attended by Miss Alice B. Leete of Erie, N. Y., and Lawrence Leete of Buffalo, as bridesmaid and best man. The double ring service was used. The bride wore a gown of white georgette crepe with pearl embroidery, and a veil. She has been a teacher of domestic science in the National School of Domestic Arts in Washington, D. C., and in the Emma Willard school at Troy. The groom is stationed at the Ford plant in Detroit, Mich., in the aero department. They will live in that city for the present.

### Had the Best Gardens

The following names, in the order of their rank, for the best kept gardens, appear in the report of G. U. Eastman of Palmer, supervisor of Boys' and Girls' Achievement Clubs, made August 21: Market gardens, George Shumway, Russell Albro, Howard Works; potato raising, Emma Landers and Elsie Brandt, Helen and Anna Lobik, Thomas Manning; vegetable gardens, Gertrude Adams, Consetta Scrima, Elden Linton; corn raising, Marion Dimon. Fifty-four children engaged in garden projects, and in addition 11 raised pigs, five poultry, and 12 took part in canning.

Mrs. Horace Squier is seriously ill at her home on the Cedar Swamp road.

Miss Frieda Rand has been appointed teacher of music in the Bridgewater Normal School.

Miss Martha Ink has returned from a vacation to her duties as matron of Cushman Hall.

Mrs. Clifford A. Sweet and Miss Maud C. Sweet are spending two weeks at Chatham.

Miss Esther Flynt has been appointed secretary in a girls' school in Greenwich, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Merchant are guests of Mrs. Merchant's father, Carlos L. Peck of Main street.

Mrs. Laura Rogers entertained a picnic party at her home on South Main street Tuesday afternoon.

Charles Osborn has resigned as assistant postmaster to take a position in the Woodmont Garage in Palmer.

The young people of the Methodist church will have a social in the vestry of the church to-morrow evening.

Miss Myra Keep and Miss Doris Hoag will enter the Framingham Normal School next week for a course in domestic science.

John Murray, John Cross and Myron Pease are the delegates chosen to represent the Odd Fellows at the session of the Grand Lodge in Boston to-day.

The Congregational church will resume its mid-week services to-night with a preparatory lecture at 7.30. Communion will be observed Sunday morning.

An automobile accident with no serious results occurred Saturday evening, when a car driven by F. A. Wheeler and one driven by Amos Jette came together on Main street.

Charles Kennedy of Pittsfield has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael W. Kennedy of Pearl street, and will leave to-morrow for Syracuse, N. Y., having been ordered to report for service.

Ross G. Frounck, who had been secured as Latin teacher in the Academy, has been drafted, although he was in the deferred classification list, and Ernest R. Whitcomb, a graduate of Tufts College and a post graduate of Harvard University, has been secured to fill the position.

Arthur L. Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Johnson of South Monson, has completed the officers' training course at Camp Lee, Va., and received a commission as Second Lieutenant. He has been at his home here for a short time, and left yesterday for Camp Lee, where he will train recruits for the present, but he expects to go across soon.

The qualifying round for the club championship of the Quaboag Country Club will be played on the club grounds Saturday, and cards may be handed in any time up to and including next Wednesday. The qualifying round for the September tournament will also be played Saturday. The entrance fees to these matches will be turned over to the local Red Cross, as has been the rule all this season.

Registration under the new draft law will be held in Memorial Hall next Thursday from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. The registrars will constitute the board, and are Freelon Q. Ball, Thomas J. Crowley, Robert H. Cushman, George H. Seymour and Alva M. Walker. Draftees should familiarize themselves with the information they will be required to give.

### District Nurse's Report

The report of the district nurse for the month of August is as follows:

|                              |         |
|------------------------------|---------|
| Patients visited,            | 23      |
| New patients,                | 14      |
| Met cases,                   | 3       |
| Met visits,                  | 10      |
| Patients from preceding mo., | 9       |
| Patients forwarded,          | 6       |
| Nursing visits,              | 135     |
| Prenatal visits,             | 8       |
| Social visits,               | 28      |
| Office visits,               | 16      |
| T. B. visits,                | 1       |
| Children from 2 to 5 years   | 70      |
| visited,                     | 107     |
| Well babies visited,         | 134     |
| Well baby visits,            | 13      |
| School children visited,     | 21      |
| Paying patients,             | 2       |
| Non-paying patients,         | 17      |
| Patients discharged,         | 10      |
| Patients recovered,          | 1       |
| Patients improved,           | 6       |
| Patients unimproved,         | 0       |
| Died,                        | 0       |
| Money collected,             | \$37.85 |

### Want Local Wheat Milled

Notice has been received by Food Administrator Rufus P. Cushman from the County Administrators, recommending farmers to have their locally raised wheat milled for family use, and while they may not buy wheat to be milled, they may dispose of any surplus, without substitutes, to neighbors or to stores, by getting a permit from the County Administrators at 244 Main street, Springfield.

Williston Bradway has returned from a month's stay at Camp Becket.

Marcus Keep G. A. R. post will hold its regular meeting Saturday afternoon at 2.30.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bradway have returned from a two-weeks' vacation spent in Portland, Me.

### WALES.

#### Pleasing Entertainment

The concert and community sing, and the work of Prof. Fred H. Eldred, magician, last Saturday evening, afforded the townspeople one of the best entertainments ever given in town. The affair as a whole was under the general management of Dr. E. G. Marshman, and to say "marshman" is equivalent to saying "hustler." The audience warmed up by singing several of the present war songs, and were then ready for the real music of the male quartet: Thomas D. Powell, 1st tenor; Dr. C. Wesley Hale, 2d tenor; C. D. Monroe, 1st bass; Dr. Marshman, 2d bass. Then followed a song by Miss Wilona Shaw, Wilbur Marshman and Miss Fionia Hale accompanying with violin and piano; several selections by a string orchestra, played with a vigor and spirit that called for prolonged applause; song by Miss Hale; violin solo by Wilbur Marshman; another song by Miss Shaw; piano solo by Miss Dorothy Loudon; more contributions by the quartet and orchestra, and Prof. Eldred was given the floor. Mystery followed mystery, water became wine, coins were plucked from the air and money fell like rain from the persons of the town's most penurious citizens. His manipulations of cards and transfer of articles was marvelous, and the excitement became so intense that a man was heard to remark: "He ain't doin' it at all; he has hypnotized all of us." The climax was reached when he drew (apparently) two nearly life-size dolls from the coat pocket of the genial Joseph Loudon. The audience was made to feel that "Perhaps when the show is over and the balls all back in his hand, He'll tell us how he fooled us, And then we shall understand." But he didn't.

The Lake George Hotel has closed for the season. Lincoln Kennedy spent the holiday with friends in Enfield.

The public schools opened Tuesday with Misses Anna and Mary Hynes as teachers.

Harlan Gale, who is in a naval officers' school, is passing a few days with his parents at "Little Rhody."

Henry C. Needham and party, who have been in town for two months, have returned to Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Anderson, general manager of the Lexington Mills, has had a large flag and staff placed on the tower of the mill.

Mrs. Ella (Needham) Clark, widow of George H. Clark, died Sunday morning after a lingering and painful illness. Mrs. Clark leaves four brothers, Eugene, Watson, Henry and Albert Needham, and one sister, Mrs. E. R. Shaw. Burial was in cemetery No. 4.

**Daily Thought.**  
Get leave to work in this world. 'Tis the best you get at all.—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

## Her Mistake

By MILDRED WHITE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Dulcie sat apart and looked tearfully across the moonlit bay. Her heart was not in this impromptu merry-making.

A friend had called her up just as the sun went down, begging that she would persuade her brother Bob to drive her over to the park for a picnic lunch, with a moonlight sail on the lake to follow. Bob had been eagerly agreeable, and soon after their big car was safely parked near the monument Dulcie lost her brother's companionship, as he immediately attached himself to one of the girls.

Dulcie was glad that the laughing departure of the party for the lake ride left her in retrospective solitude. Walking backward in little separate groups, they had not noticed her absence. All day long the girl had longed to be alone to think things out, to fight down the great barrier of pride which had caused her such useless misery.

Ronnie was going to war. That was the uppermost thought. Tomorrow he would be on his way to camp.

Of course it had not been Ronnie's fault that the two were obliged to play in the same club orchestra; they had merely been selected as the most skillful players. That the girl musician should be unusually attractive was not Ronnie's fault either; but in the evening darkness of the park with the tears still upon her cheeks, Dulcie's chin tilted defiantly; there was no reason why Ronnie should have devoted all his spare hours to practice.

Dulcie's presence being unnecessary at these club rehearsals, she awaited her lover's return upon her own veranda; and her grievance grew.

Had Ronnie not been hers to command, since the time he had carried her books from school? What right had a blonde violin girl to usurp that which was hers? Of course Dulcie would not deign to put this in so many words. Her attitude alone spoke her displeasure.

It was, therefore, a perplexed young man who, after one of these "waiting" evenings upon the veranda, was dismissed with coolness at an early hour. The final break came upon that night, when he, all unsuspecting of tragedy, walked to those same veranda steps with the violin girl at his side. The girl, as he raised his hat in departure, had smilingly asked him "to come around to the house for a moment, and she would give him that music."

Ronnie had gone; when he came back to Dulcie's veranda Dulcie had disappeared. It had taken some ingenuity upon her part to avoid him since that fateful time, but Dulcie had persisted. Twice, upon Ronald's accepted calling evening, her mother after a puzzled search of the house for her daughter, had been obliged to tell him that she was not at home.

Receiving no explanation or apology for his sweetheart's absence, Ronald remained away, while the rehearsals continued. As weeks passed they met occasionally upon the street. After one swift, questioning glance in the direction of Dulcie, apparently unconscious of his presence, the young man had squared his shoulders and passed on, a hurt look in the clear eyes. But now, like some great hand brushing aside the petty jealousy and heartburnings of the past, came news of Ronald's going to war.

"Oh! he would be brave!" She choked a little at the thought. Could she let him go with no kind, encouraging word?

Dulcie sat up and looked at her wrist watch; already the choice was out of her hands. When Bob came for her it would be too late for hope of finding Ronnie. Early in the morning the troop train was leaving. Hopelessly she arose and made her way to Monument square, where the auto was parked. She had no wish to meet her friends again this night.

Like a tired child Dulcie crept into the back empty seat, drawing the dark robe over her body. Grief is wearying. With a loud, quivering sigh she closed her eyes and slept. Half dreamily she realized that her brother had slipped into the front seat, evidently having seen her sleeping; easily the car swung about and rolled down the broad avenue. Silently Dulcie lay and blinked at the stars. At last she spoke:

"Oh, Bob," murmured her saddened voice, "do you think it would be too late to go and find Ronnie? Of course it would be," she added hastily, "but"—her voice broke—"I do so want to bid him good-by."

For a moment there was no reply; then the car came to an abrupt standstill, while the driver stepped quickly over to the rear seat.

"Dulcie, as I'm alive," cried a dearly familiar voice, and Ronnie the soldier clasped his sweetheart in his arms. "I don't know how you got here," he went on joyously, "and I don't care, as long as the blessed fact remains."

Afterward as they rode along together, Dulcie lifted her head from her lover's shoulder. "It was fate," she remarked positively, "your car being parked there beside ours, the same make and all. Even a girl in her responsible mind might have made the same mistake."

Ronnie did not answer. He raised his hand very tenderly and pressed Dulcie's head back against his shoulder.

"Don't do that," he said. "He raised his hand very tenderly and pressed Dulcie's head back against his shoulder."

Uncle Eben.  
"Dar's generally a big disappointment comin'," said Uncle Eben, "to a man dat gits hisself elected to office 'cause he's lookin' foh easy work."

All-Round Entertainment.  
The Watkins Press—Next week Mr. and Mrs. Forbes will entertain their parents on both sides.—Boston Transcript.

Say Not!  
You make a dozen mistakes a day, don't you? But that doesn't keep you from expecting your wife to be perfect, does it?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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There is satisfaction in the thought of having done what we know to be right.

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Bookstore Building,  
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Frames For Your  
Little Snap Shots  
  
All made up, with glass and back.  
Large variety. Dull gold, natural  
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## EXTRA SPECIAL

Empire Theatre, Mon., Sept. 9

A wonderful super-serial of the  
Great Northwest Snowfields

## "A Fight For Millions"

With William Duncan—The Strong Man of the Screen

Is a Man Not Worth More Than \$1?

See J. Warren Kerrigan in

## "One Dollar Bid"

Also Shown On Monday

Free performance at 3.45 for school children  
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AGAIN we say preserve all you  
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We hope food will be cheaper, but there is no sign of it being so and all the food you can preserve you know what it costs and also you actually

## Have It

You may not be able to get the same kind in the winter but what you have you are sure of

Worcester County Gas Co.



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WEAR  
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Will appreciate it greatly if you will  
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Telling each week of the local news of  
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Only \$1.75 a Year

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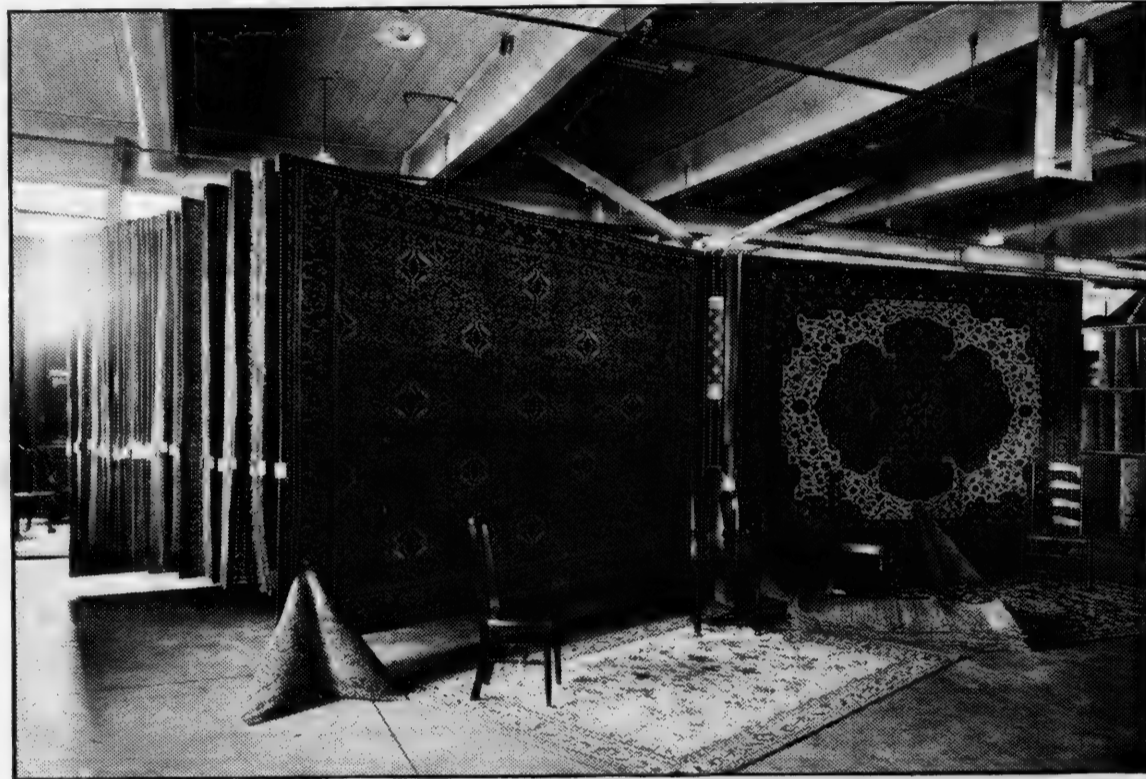
# HERSEY FURNITURE CO. WIND-UP SALE

This is to prove the most sensational Furniture and Home Furnishing Event ever presented to the people of Western New England. The entire stock, a most wonderful stock, complete in its lines of varied utility and every article of desirable quality, totaling in value \$100,000.00, was sold to The FLINT & BRICKETT CO. for practically 50 per cent of its actual worth.

The HERSEY COMPANY has been a well-known Springfield institution for over 30 years. This sale of business was forced through the failing health of Mr. George Hersey on the early expiration of his lease. Only a large firm like the Flint & Brickett Company could possibly handle such an enormous CASH TRANSACTION during these war times. The stock is to be closed out immediately at less than pre-war prices.

## This Is The Big First Week

A \$100,000.00 STOCK  
Purchased By Us 50c On The Dollar



### Over 500 Carpet Size Rugs

9x12, 8 3/4x10.6, 7.6x9 and 6x9 sizes

Our Sale Prices are actually less than wholesale mill prices to-day. But 15 per cent of the looms are making rugs. This is your final opportunity to avoid paying the abnormal prices that will be necessary for the next two or three years to come.

Included are the finest Wiltons; Wilton Velvets, 3 or 4 grades of Axminsters, Clearflax, Body Brussels, 10-wire and 8-wire Tapestry Brussels, and a big line of Fiber Rugs.

**OVER 50 \$25. PRINTED VELVET**  
8.3x10.6 Rugs, 6 patterns.....\$13.00  
\$28.00 9x12 Printed Velvets.....\$15.00  
\$30 to \$35 8.3x10.6, 8-wire Tapestry Rugs, beautiful patterns.....\$18 to \$22  
\$38 to \$40 9x12 Sanford 10-wire Tapestry Rugs.....\$22 to \$25  
\$40 Seamless Axminsters, 8.3x10.6. All patterns.....\$26  
\$45 9x12 Seamless Axminsters, very high grade, big variety.....\$30  
\$45.00 Sanford Axminsters, 3.8x10.6 Oriental pattern.....\$30.00  
\$55.00 Sanford Axminsters, 9x12. A big line for choice.....\$35.00  
\$40.00 and \$45.00 Body Brussels, 8.3 x10.6. Finest quality.....\$30.00  
\$40 and \$50.00 Body Brussels, 9x12 size.....\$35.00

\$50.00 and \$65.00 Wilton Velvets, 8.3x10.6.....\$35.00  
\$60.00 to \$75.00 Wilton Velvets, 9x12.....\$39.00  
\$70 to \$90.00 Worsted Wiltons 8.3x10.6.....\$45.00  
\$80.00 to \$100.00 Worsted Wiltons, 9x12.....\$55.00

### Carpets

**SUNFAST Fibre Carpet.** Reversible and wears like iron. 475 yards in 4 lovely patterns. 75c per yd. quality. Yd.....\$5c  
**SANFORD Tapestry Carpet** for halls and stairs. \$1.75 per yd. quality. Yd.....\$5c

### Carpet Mattings

Over 800 yards of the Best 116 Warp China Matting. 50c to 65c per yd. quality. In several shades. Not procurable to-day. Per yard.....\$30c

Genuine Japanese Embroidered Fancy Matting. 3 full pieces, \$125 grade. Yd.....\$60c

### 125 Matting Rugs

50c Japanese Stencilled Rugs, 27x54 3 for.....\$50c  
A few 75c 36x72 Japanese Stencilled Mat Rugs, Each.....\$35c

### Linoleums and Congoleums At Less Than Pre-War Prices

A the phenomenal prices at which these goods are marked it will be necessary for us to cut them on your own measurements. Prices do not include laying.

Wild's Best Inlaid. Over 300 yards in 5 wood patterns. First gauge quality full pieces. \$3.50 quality. Per yd.....\$2.25

Over 150 yards same as above in the most up-to-date tile patterns. \$2.50 and \$2.25 Second Gauge Inlaid. Per yard.....\$1.70

\$1.95 and \$1.80 Second Gauge Inlaid. Per yard.....\$1.30

350 yards \$1.50 Inlaid Linoleum. Conventional tile patterns, blues, grays, browns. Slightly imperfect and sold as is. Per yard.....\$1.75c

OVER 400 YARDS WILD'S Best grade of \$1.25 and \$1.00 PRINT LINOLEUMS, Burlap back. Dozens of patterns in tile and straw matting effects. Impossible to be bought today from the mills. Per yd.....\$1.75c

### Congoleum and Floortex Piece Goods

\$1.00 and 80c grades. Over 3000 grades of these justly famous floor coverings. A beautiful array of patterns. The cost per yard wholesale is to-day 65c OUR PRICE TO YOU IS, per yard, 49c

### REFRIGERATORS

\$22.00 Hardwood Refrigerator, galvanized lining, 80-lb capacity.....\$15.00  
\$35.00 Apartment House Side Icer, white enamel lined.....\$22.50  
\$42.00 Famous EDDY Refrigerator, Sideicer, 80-lb capacity.....\$30.00  
\$8.50 Hardwood Ice Chest; very roomy.....\$6.50

### Sale Specials

\$2.25 Quality NO. 8 NICKELLED TEA KETTLES, While they last.....\$98c

#### 100 WASH BOILERS

\$3.50 Highest Quality COPPER Bottom Boilers, No. 8 and No. 9 sizes. ALSO 25 feet clothes line, 5 dozen clothes pins and a clothes rack. Complete while they last.....\$98

#### FLAT IRONS

\$2.50 Perfect Gas Irons.....\$1.49  
\$6.00 Electric Flat Irons.....\$3.50  
\$9.50 Electric Flat Irons.....\$5.50

#### POTTS SAD IRON SETS

Regular \$2.25 value. 3 irons, handle and stand. The set.....\$1.25

#### CARPET SWEEPERS

Guaranteed \$2.50 Carpet Sweepers.....\$1.25

#### SPRING ROLL SHADES

200 75c Water Color Shades. While they last, each.....\$39c  
\$1.50 Opaque Roll Shades, each.....\$98c

#### SMOKERS' STANDS

50 \$3.00 Mahogany Smokers' stands with separate glass ash tray.....\$1.98

#### FIRELESS COOK STOVES

\$16.00 Eclipse 3 compartment cook-stove.....\$8.00  
\$30.00 PERFECT 2 compartment Cookstove.....\$10.00  
\$25.00 PERFECT all metal case 2 compartment.....\$12.50

### Dining Room Suites and Odd Furniture

No finer display of Dining Furniture in the city. All suites to be sold as they are on our floor and will under no circumstances be broken up or sold in part. There are hundreds of odd pieces at remarkable price reductions.

\$135 Mahogany 3-piece Suite—Table, China Closet, Buffet.....\$85  
\$225 Mahogany, 7-piece Adam Suite 40-inch Table, 54-inch buffet, China Closet and 4 Chairs.....\$135

### Odd Buffets

\$88.50 William and Mary Fumed Genuine Leather Seats.....\$22.50  
\$50.00 Massive Scroll Colonial Quartered Oak Buffet.....\$23.00  
\$39.00 Full Quartered Oak Buffet.....\$25.00  
\$67.00 Fumed Oak Buffet.....\$39.00

### Dining Tables

\$23.00 Fumed Oak 42-inch Extension Table.....\$12.50  
\$23.50 Fumed Oak Extension Table, 42-inch.....\$15.00  
\$35.00 Heavy Fumed Oak 48-inch Top Table.....\$19.00  
\$33.50 Full Quartered Oak 45-inch Extension Table.....\$21.50  
\$185.00 8-piece Colonial Mahogany Suite—Table, Buffet, 5 Chairs and Arm Chair.....\$110  
\$365 Mahogany 10-piece Adam Suite—54-inch Table, 60-inch Buffet, China Closet, Serving Table, 5 Chairs and Arm Chair.....\$225

### China Closets

\$35.00 Fumed Oak China Closet.....\$19.00  
\$40.00 Fumed Oak China Closet.....\$20.00  
\$38.00 Fumed Oak China Closet.....\$25.00  
\$40.00 William and Mary China Closet.....\$25.00

### Dining Chairs

\$5.00 Quartered Oak Chairs. Imitation Leather Seat.....\$2.50  
\$5.50 Quartered Oak Chairs. Genuine Leather Seats.....\$3.25  
\$46.50 Set of 5 Quartered Oak Chairs and Arm Chair. Saddle Seat.....\$23.25  
\$64.00 Set of 5 Chairs and Arm Chair. Cane Panel Back. Genuine Leather Seats.....\$32.00



Entire Floor of Dining Suites and Odd Pieces

## CONDITIONS of the Sale

CASH at The Time of purchase

No. C. O. D. Deliveries

No Approvals. No Exchanges. Goods WILL NOT be reserved. Deliveries will be made as soon as possible.

When desired, persons so requesting may leave their purchases for delivery at a time not over 60 days from date of purchase.

THE FLINT & BRICKETT COMPANY  
Myrick Building, 31-35-37 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

# HERSEY FURNITURE CO. WIND-UP SALE

Hardly one home exists that has not felt the burden imposed by ever-increasing prices on necessary items of home furnishings. Many have been forced to pay the advance because they could not do without the desired article. Now, with one stroke of the pen, that placed our signature on the check to Mr. George Hersey, we have made it possible to purchase your needs at less than normal prices.

Don't let anything interfere with your attendance during the opening days. It will prove one of the greatest events of your lifetime. Come and look around. Remember, THIS IS NOT A SALE OF DAMAGED GOODS. Every item is part of the HERSEY STOCK. It would not be possible to even duplicate it today and will continue to be impossible until after the war.

## Low Prices Like These Are The Last During Your Lifetime EVERYTHING MUST GO

The Lease Expires Within a Very Short Time and  
The Building Must Be Cleared of Every  
Bit of Merchandise

### Wonderful Opportunities in Bed Room Suites

#### Mahogany Suites

\$130 3-piece Cane Panel Suite. Bed, Chiffonier and Dresser.....\$85  
\$145 Adam 3-piece Suite. Bed, Chiffonier and Dresser.....\$95  
\$200 4-piece Suite. Bed, Dressing Table, Bureau and Chiffonier.....\$125

#### Walnut Suites

\$165 4-piece Suite. Bed, Chiffonier, Dresser and Dressing Table.....\$85  
\$163 5-piece Suite. Bed, Chiffonier, Dresser, Chair and Rocker.....\$95  
\$185 American Walnut 3-piece Suite. Bed, Chiffonier and Dresser.....\$110

#### Circassian Walnut Suites

\$185 Massive 3-piece Colonial Suite. Bed, Chiffonier and Dresser.....\$125

#### Two Piece Sets

\$85 Tuna Mahogany Set. Chiffonier and Bureau.....\$50  
\$100 American Walnut Set. Swell-front Chiffonier and Dresser.....\$70  
\$125 Mahogany Massive Colonial \$85 Tuna Mahogany Set, Chiffonier and Bureau.....\$80

#### Odd Pieces

\$21.50 Oak Dresser.....\$14.00  
\$28.00 Oak Dresser.....\$18.50

\$32.00 Quartered Oak Colonial Dresser.....\$22.00  
\$16 Walnut Toilet Table.....\$8  
\$25 Mahogany Toilet Table.....\$13.50  
\$30 Mahogany 3-mirror Toilet Table.....\$18.00

#### Brass Beds

In 3 ft. 6 in., 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. sizes  
\$24.50 Brass Bed, 2-inch post, 6 fillers.....\$12.50  
\$25 Brass Bed, with continuous post. Vernis Martin style.....\$15.00  
\$28 Brass Bed, 2-inch post, 7 fillers.....\$16.50  
\$30 Brass Bed, with 2-inch post.....\$19.00  
\$33.50 Brass Bed, with 2-inch continuous post and 7 1-inch fillers.....\$21.00  
\$48 Brass Bed with square post and 7 fillers.....\$25.00

#### A FEW GAS RANGES

\$22.75 Rex 3-burner Gas Cooker with baking oven.....\$14  
\$45.25 Astor Gas Range, 4-burner top, baking and broiling oven.....\$28  
\$33.75 Astor Gas Range, 3-burner top, baking and broiling oven.....\$19  
\$33.00 Barstow Gas Range with elevated baking and broiling oven, and 4-burner top.....\$38



Enormous Stock of Brass and Iron Beds and Mattresses

## The Famous HUB Ranges

Never again in your lifetime or ours will you be able to buy a range—a HUB COOKING RANGE or any other of equal grade for these prices. We have marked them to go quickly. The prices include delivery, but we do not make any connections or set up any stovepipe.

\$172.50 MARVEL HUB, size 820. Elevated gas oven and broiler, 3-burner gas end, cabinet base, with full nickel trimmings.....\$125  
\$100 MAGIC HUB. Two elevated shelves. Full nickel trimmings.....\$75  
\$135 FAMOUS SUMMIT. Elevated gas combination and warming oven. 4-burner gas end and combination gas and coal baking oven.....\$85

\$160 MODEL HUB, size 820, 3-burner gas and combination with separate baking and broiling ovens for both coal and gas. Double overhead warming shelves and full nickel trimmings.....\$115  
\$75 GEM HUB, size 820. Elevated shelf. Full nickel trimmings.....\$67  
\$112.50 FAMOUS SUMMIT. 4-burner gas end combination with pilot. Combination coal and gas oven.....\$65

### Gas and Electric Lamps --- 1/2 Price

\$4.50 Gas Lamp with brass pedestal and Art Shade.....\$2.25  
\$6.75 Electric Lamp with metal Art shade.....\$3.50  
\$9.50 Gas Lamp with metal Art shade.....\$4.75

\$12 Electric Lamp, with Arts and Crafts silk shade.....\$6.00

\$17 Electric Lamp, with Mahogany pedestal and silk shade.....\$8.50

### Iron Beds and Cribs

We have the biggest line of Iron Beds in the city. They are not made of the steel tubing that has recently been put on the market, but are of the best quality iron of the pre-war construction.

\$16 Brass trimmed Bed, 2-inch post, 9 fillers.....\$9.00  
\$22.50 Bed, with 2-inch continuous post and 15 1-inch fillers.....\$15.00  
\$30 Bed, with 3-inch post, brass trimmings.....\$18.00  
\$2 Rocking Cradles.....\$8c  
\$4.75 Swinging Cradles.....\$2.50  
\$8.50 White Enamel Crib.....\$5.00  
\$11.50 White Enamel Crib, with drop sides.....\$8.00  
\$5 Iron Beds.....\$2.50

### Springs

\$6.75 U-Link National Spring.....\$3.75  
\$7 Reinforced Woven Wire Spring.....\$4.75  
\$8.50 National Spring.....\$6.25

### Mattresses

\$13.50 Monarch, high-grade combination mattress.....\$8.50  
\$16.75 Springfield Felt Mattress.....\$12.00  
\$30.00 Genuine Silk Floss Mattress—100 per cent pure. Rolled edge.....\$19.50

### Pillows

\$4 Crown Pillows, 5lb, 20x27, pr.....\$3.00  
\$4.50 Winner Pillows, 20x28 size, pair.....\$3.35  
\$8.00 Togo Live Goose Pillows, size 20x27, pair.....\$5.50

### Odd Beds One-half Price

\$30 Mahogany Bed.....\$10  
\$30 Mahogany Bed.....\$15  
\$38 4-post Mahogany Bed.....\$19  
\$40 Walnut Bed.....\$20  
\$48 4-post Mahogany Bed.....\$24  
\$50 Scroll Colonial Walnut Bed.....\$25

### Library and Parlor Furniture

Suites in two, three and five pieces of every imaginable design and all styles of upholstery. Beautiful Tapestry, Velours, Genuine Leather and other materials. Hundreds of artistic and practical odd pieces of the finest make. Years and years will pass without the possibility of obtaining any article like them—and never at these low prices.

\$12.00 Rocker with tapestry automobile seat.....\$6.00  
\$11.50 Imitation Leather Chair and Rocker with genuine automobile seat. Each.....\$6.75  
\$23.50 Fumed Oak Arm Chair. Genuine leather automobile seat.....\$11.75  
\$28.00 Wing Back Chair and Rocker. Genuine leather automobile seat. Each.....\$14.00

### Overstuffed Leather Chairs

\$35.00 Arm Chair; Genuine leather.....\$17.50  
\$38.00 Full Upholstered genuine leather, Loose Cushion Rocker.....\$19.00  
\$45 Genuine Leather Arm Chair.....\$30.00

### Mission Tables

\$9.00 Fumed Oak Library Tables.....\$5.00  
\$13.50 Fumed Oak Library Tables.....\$8.75  
\$18.00 Fumed Oak Library Tables.....\$10.00  
\$19.00 Fumed Oak Library Tables.....\$12.00  
\$28.00 Fumed Oak Library Tables.....\$15.00

### Parlor Suites

\$175.00 3-piece Davenport Suite, upholstered in blue velour.....\$85.00  
\$115.00 Mahogany 3-piece Suite with blue velour upholstery. Cane panel inserted.....\$75.00  
\$200 Mahogany 3-piece Cane Inserted Davenport Suite. Upholstered in beautiful velour, with two extra pillows and roll.....\$98.00  
\$45.00 each—Overstuffed Chair and Rocker. Genuine hair upholstery covered with beautiful mulberry velour. Each.....\$18.00

### Pullmanette Couch Beds

\$102.00 Fumed Oak 3-piece Davenport Set. Upholstered in best grade imitation Spanish leather.....\$69.00  
\$162.00 Mahogany 3-piece Davenport Set. Beautiful velour upholstery.....\$85.00  
\$137.00 Mahogany 3-piece Davenport Set, with genuine leather. Complete with mattress.....\$99.00

### Odd Davenport Beds

\$62.00 Oak Davenport Bed. Upholstered in best quality black imitation leather. Cotton mattress included. At.....\$49.00  
\$74.50 Oak Davenport with imitation Spanish leather.....\$55.00  
\$82.00 Golden Oak Davenport Bed. Brown imitation leather. Cotton mattress included.....\$65.00

### Fibre Chairs and Rockers

\$6.00 Baronial Brown Fibre Rocker.....\$3.98  
\$6.50 Baronial Brown Fibre Arm Rocker.....\$4.75  
\$22.50 Cretonne Upholstered Fibre Chair and Rocker. Each.....\$11.25  
\$16.00 Chair and Rocker with brown Spanish imitation leather backs and seats. Each.....\$12.00  
\$25.50 Baronial Brown Wing Chair and Rocker. Each.....\$12.75  
\$50.00 each—Full Overstuffed Easy Chair and Rocker Set. Hair upholstery, covered with Blue and Mulberry velour. Each.....\$22.50  
\$16 each—Mahogany Arm Chair and Rocker Set. Brown Velour seat. Tables.....\$10.00  
\$3.75 High-back Rocker, in Mahogany and Oak finish. Wood seat.....\$3.98  
\$7.50 Mahogany and Golden Oak Rockers.....\$4.98  
\$12 Oak and Mahogany Rockers.....\$8.95

THE FLINT & BRICKETT COMPANY  
Myrick Building, 31-35-38 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

# Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Turret, French Battleship Casard—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

Copyright, 1918, by Reilly and Britton Co., Through  
Special Arrangement With the George  
Matthew Adams Service.

## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Casard, where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

CHAPTER IV—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER V—He is detailed to the artillery and makes the acquaintance of the "Ra," the wonderful French gun that have saved the day for the allies on many a battlefield. Before seeing any action, he is ordered back to his regiment in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER VI—Depew goes "over the top" and "gets" his first German in a bayonet fight.

CHAPTER VII—His company takes part in another raid on the German trenches and shortly afterwards assists in stopping a fierce charge of the Huns, who are moved down as they cross No Man's Land.

CHAPTER VIII—Sent to Dixmude with dispatches, Depew is caught in a Zeppelin raid, but escapes unhurt.

CHAPTER IX—He is shot through the thigh in a brief fight with the Germans and is sent to a hospital, where he quickly recovers.

CHAPTER X—Ordered back to sea duty, Depew rejoins the Casard, which makes several trips to the Dardanelles as a convoy. The Casard is almost battered to pieces by the Turkish batteries.

CHAPTER XI—The Casard takes part in many hot engagements in the memorable Gallipoli campaign.

CHAPTER XII—Depew is a member of a landing party which sees fierce fighting in the trenches at Gallipoli.

CHAPTER XIII—After an unsuccessful trench raid, Depew tries to rescue two wounded men in No Man's Land, but both die before he can reach the trenches.

CHAPTER XIV—Depew wins the Croix de Guerre for bravery in passing through a terrific artillery fire to summon aid to his comrades in an advanced post.

CHAPTER XV—On his twelfth trip to the Dardanelles, he is wounded in a naval engagement and, after recovering in a hospital at Brest, he is discharged from service and sails for New York on the steamer Georgic.

CHAPTER XVI—The Georgic is captured by the German raider Moewe. Depew, with other survivors, is taken aboard the Moewe.

CHAPTER XVII—Transferred to the Yarrowdale, which was captured later by the Moewe, Depew and other prisoners suffer terrible hardships until they arrive in Germany.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

### "Pack Up Your Troubles."

We arrived at Swinemunde, on the east bank, and after we had had our drink of water and had been roused back into the bunkers, Badewitz went across to the west side in a launch with Joyce and Hill and a guard of sailors. They were to be shot the next morning, with some others, at a public shooting-fest. The rest of us wrapped ourselves in lumps of coal as best we could and tried to sleep.

In the morning crowds of Germans came aboard us and were turned loose on the boxes in the hold. It was a sight to see them rip off the covers and gobble the salami and other stuff that we carried. Table manners are not needed when there is no table, I guess, but if you had seen them, you would say these Germans did not even have trough manners. I have seen hogs that were more finicky.

While they were at it, hand to hand with the chow, giving and receiving terrible punishment, we prisoners were mustered on deck, counted, kicked onto tugs and transferred to the west bank, where the mob was waiting for us. My wounds, as you can imagine, were in a pretty bad state by this time, and were getting more painful every minute, so that I found I was getting ugly and anxious for an argument. I knew that if I stayed this way I would probably never come out alive, for there is every chance you could want to pick a quarrel while you are a prisoner that will mean freedom for you—but only the freedom of going west, which I was not anxious to try.

When we got near the west bank, on the tugs, we could see that we were up against a battle with our arms tied. Over half the crowd was women and children, I should say, and the rest were laborers and old civvies, and reserve soldiers, and roughnecks generally. We could see the spit experts—the spit snipers, deployed to the front, almost.

As we went ashore, the bombardment began, and we were not only under fire of spit, if you could call it that, but also of rocks and bottles and sticks and most anything that could be thrown.

All this time, "test you forget," we had no shoes, and no clothing—only what had once been our underwear. It is all right to be a Coney Island snowbird, and pose around in your bathing suit in the drifts, because you are in good condition, and last but not

least, because you do not have to do it. Figure out the other side of it for yourself.

They marched us into a field where there was nothing much but guns and ammunition and snow, and set us up in something like skirmish formation. We stood there for some time, and then we saw a lot of Huns with the new long rifles coming toward us, yelling just as they did in battle, and we thought sure we were being used for practice targets. It is a good thing they halted and stopped yelling when they did, or we would have started for them to fight it out, for we were not the kind that likes to be butchered with hands in the air, and we would have been glad for a chance to get a few of them before they got us. But they did halt, and then surrounded us, and drilled us away through swamps and woods and shallow water or slush. The women followed, too, and there were plenty of bricks and spit left. Women as well as men are the same the world over, they say. I wonder? You can just picture the women of, say, Rockland, Me., following a crowd of German prisoners that way, can't you? Not! But of course the women of Rockland are pretty crude—no kultur at all—and Gott never commissioned President Wilson to take the lid off the strafe pot for him.

They drilled us along the docks, and it looked as though the whole German navy was tied up at Swinemunde. We saw many of the ships we had heard about, among them being the famous Vulcan, the mother-ship for submarines. There were many sailors loading along the docks, and they gave the women a hand with their days' work. They had no better with a brick, but they had more ammunition when it came to spitting. One of them tripped a young boy by the name of Kelly, and as you would never doubt, Kelly picked up a rock and crashed the sailor with it. He was then bayoneted twice in the left leg. We began singing then, our popular favorite, "Pack up your troubles," etc., and when they heard us, how the swine stared!

Then they drilled us past the German soldiers' quarters. The men were at rifle practice, and I guess all of us thought how handy we would be as targets. But when we got near them, they quit practicing and crowded around us yelling: "Raus! Zurück!"

Finally we got to the top of the hill, and were halted near the barracks while an officer read the martial law of Germany to us. At least we thought maybe that was it.

Finally they let us into the barracks, and the first thing we saw was a great pile of hay. That looked good to us, and we made a rush and dived into it. But the Huns told us to take the hay and throw it in the middle of the road. They had to use force before we would do it. Finally we gave in, however, and started to carry it out. Some of the young boys were crying, and I do not blame them much.

But one of the boys tried to hide some of the hay behind a box and was caught doing it, and two sentries clouted him from one end of the barracks to the other. His nose was broken and his face mashed to a jelly. But there was nothing we could do, so we just wandered up and down the barracks, about as we did between decks on the Moewe, trying to keep warm.

While this marathon was on we heard a whistle blown very loudly, and when we looked out we saw a wagon piled up with old tin cans. Then we were told to form single file, walk out to the wagon and each get a can for himself. Each man had to take the first can he laid his hands on, and many of us got rusty ones with holes in them. So that about half an hour later, when we received barley coffee, and all we had to drink it from was the cans, lots of the men had to drink theirs almost in one gulp or lose half of it.

The barracks were very dirty and smelled horribly, and the men were still not even half clothed. We all looked filthy and smelled that way, and where the coal dust had rubbed off, we were very pale. And all of us were starved looking.

About eleven o'clock that morning the whistle blew again, and we came out and were given an aluminum spoon and a dish apiece. Then we cheered up and saw corned beef and cabbage for ourselves. An hour later they drilled us through the snow to the kuche. When we got there we stood in line until at least half-past twelve, and then the Germans shouted: "Nichts zu essen!" But we did not know what that meant, so we just hung around there and waited. Then they started shouting, "Zurück! Zurück!" and drove us back to the barracks.

Later we heard the words "nichts zu essen!" so often that we thought probably they meant "no eat." We had our reasons for thinking so, too. Those words, and "zurück" and "raus," were practically all we did hear, except, of course, various kinds of schweinshunde.

It was awful to see the men when we got back to the barracks. Some of the boys from the Georgic, not much over twelve years old, were almost crazy, but even the older men were crying, many of them. It was nothing but torture all the time. They opened all the windows and doors in the barracks, and then we could not heat the room with our bodies. When we started to move around, to keep warm, they fired a few shots at us. I do not know whether they hit anyone or not; we had got so that we did not pay any attention to things like that. But it stopped us, and we had to stand still. The Huns thought we would take the rifles from the sentries and use them, too.

I never saw a yellower bunch of

people in my life. I do not mean people. I wish I could publish what I really mean.

We had stoves in the barracks, but no coal or wood to burn. There were many boxes piled up there, but they belonged to the Germans. We would have burned them if we could, but the Germans made us carry them across the road. They weighed about 150 pounds apiece, and we were so weak that it was all two men could do to budge them. And we had to carry them; they would not let us roll them. We were so cold and hungry that even that exercise did not warm us.

About 2:30 the whistle blew again, and the Huns picked out a few men and took them down the road. We could not figure out why, but they came back about three o'clock, all of them with bread in their arms. They were chewing away on it when they had a chance. Whenever the sentries were not looking they would bite at it like a fish going after a worm. Each man carried five loaves.

When they got in the barracks the sentries made them put the bread down on the floor, and then, with their bayonets, the sentries cut each loaf once down the center lengthwise and four times across, which meant ten men to a loaf about the size of an ordinary ten-cent loaf in this country now. They gave each of us a piece a little larger than a safety-match box.

The bread was hard and dark, and I really think they made it from trees. It had just exactly the same smell that the dirt around trees has.

We filed past the sentries single file to get our ration of this mud, and there was no chance of getting in line twice, for we had to keep on filing until we were out in the road, and stand there in the snow to eat it. We could not go back in the barracks until every man had been served.

Our meals were like this: A can of barley coffee in the morning; cabbage soup, so called, at noon; a tenth of a loaf of bread at 3 p. m. That was our menu day in and day out, the Kaiser's birthday, Lincoln's, May day, or any other time.

This cabbage soup was a great idea. We called it shadow soup, because the boys claimed they made it by hanging a cabbage over a barrel of water and letting the shadow fall on the water. We pretended, too, that if you found any cabbage in it, you could take your dish back for a second helping. But I never saw anybody get more than one dishful. All it was, was just spoiled water.

We tried to go to sleep that night, but there were so many sentries around us—and these of us who were not sick were wounded—that I do not



They Tied Me, Face to the Fence.

think a man of us really slept. After a while I asked a sentry if I could go outside for a minute, but for some reason he would not let me. I had different ideas about it, so I stood around near the door, and when he turned his back out I went and around the corner of the barracks.

But one of the sentries there saw me and blew his whistle, and a guard of eight came up from somewhere and grabbed me. I tried to explain, but it

was no use, because every time I said a word it meant another swat over the ear, so finally I gave it up.

Then they drilled me across the road to the officers' quarters. There were three officers there, and each of them asked me questions about all kinds of things, but never once mentioned my running out of the barracks. Then they gave the sentries some commands, and four of the sentries took me out and over to the barbed wire fence. There they tied me, face to the fence, arms over my head, and hands and feet lashed to the wire, and with a rope around my waist, too. I thought, then, that my hunch had come true, and that I would be crucified, like Murray and Brown.

They posted a sentry there in addition to the regular guards, and every time he walked past me he would kick me or spit on me, or do both.

One time he kicked me so hard that a prong of the barbed wire gashed me over the left eye—the only one I can see with—and when the blood ran into my eye it blinded me. I thought both eyes were gone then, and I hoped they would shoot me. It seemed to me that I had got my share by this time without losing the other eye, and if it was gone, I wanted to go too.

I could not put up my hand to feel where the prong had jabbed me, and it kept on bleeding and smarting. I had on practically no clothing, you re-

member. The wounds in my thigh had opened, and it was bitter cold and windy. So you can picture to yourself how gay and carefree I was.

When I had been there for an hour and a half they untied me from the wire, and I keeled over on my back. They kicked me until I had to stand up, but I fell down again, and all the kicking in Germany could not have brought me to my feet. I was just all in. So they blew their whistles and the sentries in the barracks awakened two of the boys, who came and carried me in.

All the time the sentries were yelling, "Gott strafe England!" and "schweinhund!" until you would have thought they were in a battle. What their idea was I do not know.

The boys had a little water in a can, and one of them tore off part of the sleeve of his undershirt. So they washed the gash and bandaged it. Believe me, I was glad when I could see again. I was so tired and worn out that I went to sleep at once, and did not wake up until they were giving us our barley coffee next morning.

(To Be Continued.)

## WAR EXHIBIT LIBERTY LOAN TRAINS FOR NEW ENGLAND

Story of the War to Be Told by Relics

Patriots working for their country in localities far removed from those centers which are in active contact with the war are to have the war brought to them, as it were, by means of two exhibition trains to be sent out about Oct. 1 by the Publicity Committee of the Liberty Loan Committee of New England.

The trains will carry exhibits of war material now being shipped from the battlefields of Europe by Gen. Pershing and the allied governments, and soldiers who have seen service in the trenches or sailors who have been active on the seas.

The purpose of the trains is to place these loyal citizens of the remoter districts in more direct touch with the battle line to which so many of them have sent sons, husbands, brothers, and to aid in the campaign for the Fighting Fourth Liberty Loan which begins Sept. 28 and closes Oct. 19.

The two trains, starting at the same time, are to traverse New England. The schedule of dates for the various towns where they will stop will be announced later. This is under the direction of the state chairmen of the Liberty Loan who are now preparing it with the local representatives and the railroad. Each train will consist of two flat cars, one box car and one tourist sleeper. The flat cars will be mounted with guns, bombs, shells, parts of airplanes and other materials of warfare on land and sea and in the air, including captured war material. Among the latter are finishing clubs taken from the Austrians who used them to "finish" the allied wounded who came within their reach.

Uniforms, official photographs and such other things as cannot well be exposed to the weather will be exhibited in the box car.

The approach of the train to its stopping place is to be announced by the ringing of bells and the blowing of whistles followed by the firing of bombs or trench mortars. Each community will be asked to declare a holiday on the day of the exhibit or for at least so long as the train is in the town that every one may have an opportunity to hear the word direct from Over There and to see with his own eyes the implements that are being used by the soldiers of all nations in this greatest of all wars.

The train will probably be welcomed, as it properly should, by local committees and the exercises will be opened with prayer, for does not the train specifically represent a holiness of purpose and of sacrifice that is measured only by the vastness of the war itself? The town officials, the Old Guard and Boy Scouts are expected to be in attendance and the school children, it is hoped, will be out in full force.

There will be speeches, of course, demonstrations of equipment by veteran soldiers and brief talks by them to tell of their personal experiences on the battlefields. Opportunity will be given to those who wish to buy bonds and after the train has left the local committees will see to it that those who wish to subscribe more may do so.

Although the idea for these trains originated in New England last winter and trains similar to these were sent through the South and West in the spring, none were sent to this part of the country owing to the congestion of railroad traffic here. Wherever the trains did go they met with enthusiasm. Farmers brought their families 15 and 20 miles to see the train and in the mountainous sections people journeyed on foot many miles to see the story of the war as told by the great relics exhibition.

### Italy's Greatest Harvest

Italy's soil, which has been cultivated continuously for thousands of years, promises this year to produce the greatest harvest of wheat ever reaped in that country. An Italian professor, a member of a university delegation which visited London recently as guests of the ministry of information, announced that owing to the abundant harvest expected in 1918, he had reason to believe that Italy would be for the first time self-supporting in the matter of grain.

## PROVIDES SUGAR FOR PRESERVING

Food Administration Explains How Supply Can Be Obtained

## JAMS NOT FAVORED UNDER NEW RULES

(Boston Herald, Aug. 25)

A. C. Ratschsky, assistant food administrator for Massachusetts, and Edward Wiglesworth, manager of the sugar department of the administration, have completed arrangements whereby the people of this state may obtain enough sugar to enable them to carry out the request of the federal food administration to preserve vegetables and fruit harvested this year. To procure sugar for preserving and canning, certain rules and regulations must be observed.

**Rules Governing Plan**  
The food administration yesterday issued these instructions:

To procure sugar for home canning and preserving, proceed as follows:

1—Apply to your county food administrator, or his local representative, for one of the new "sugar permits for home canning," stating how many pounds you need up to 25 pounds and how many pounds you have on hand for all purposes. If you have had any previous cards, state how many.

2—Do not ask for such a permit until a few days before you actually need the sugar.

3—State the nature and quantity of the fruit or vegetables you wish to preserve, and whether it is home-grown or to be purchased.

4—Furnish any further information that the county or local food administrator may require.

5—When you receive the card, fill out both halves legibly and completely and take it to your regular grocer, regardless of whether he is in your county or not.

6—Cards will only be issued to those whom the county food administrator or his local representative believes will use the sugar properly and the right is reserved to refuse any application.

7—Additional cards may be obtained where actually required.

**Jams Not in Favor**  
8—No cards will be given out at the State House.

9—Do as much canning and preserving as possible, but do it with a minimum amount of sugar. Putting up jellies and jams is not favored, as the proportion of sugar necessary is large compared with the amount of fruits preserved.

10—Do not attempt to obtain a canning sugar permit in order to get sugar for other purposes. The penalties for abusing these permits are severe, and every pound wrongly used is one pound less for our army in Europe and our allies.

11—These rules are effective Aug. 25, 1918, and supersede all previous announcements. Slight modifications may be necessary, but in general the plan will be effective until Oct. 1 or later.

## LITTLE SUGAR STORIES

Fresh fruits and green vegetables used freely in the diet will cut the demand for very sweet desserts.

Serve very ripe, sweet peaches, pears and figs without the addition of sugar, or with cream whipped up with a little white syrup or honey.

For dark cakes, and chocolate, coffee, or caramel ice cream use half and half sugar and molasses. For light cakes and light creams use half and half sugar and white syrup.

Fruit canned without sugar can be sweetened later by opening and reheating with sugar, sorghum, molasses, sugar cane syrup, white syrup, beet syrup, honey or maple sugar.

Fruits can be preserved in grape juice or apple juice in place of a sugar syrup. Extract the juice from very ripe fruit and boil down to one-half the volume to form a thin grape or apple syrup.

If sorghum syrup and sugar cane syrup is sealed to prevent fermentation, it will prove a good winter sweetener. Well made cane syrup can be used to take the place of sugar even in coffee.

Syrup made by reducing the juices of grapes, apples or pears to one-seventh of the original volume can be used in preserving, in canning or on the table to replace sugar to a great extent.

All fruits can be canned successfully without sugar for future jelly making, pie filling and marmalades. Can in hot water, in their own juice, or the concentrated juice of apples, pears or grapes.

If fruit is allowed to become soft ripe on the trees it will acquire enough sugar on its own account to make it very palatable for canning without sugar. Where fruit is abundant, can ripe fruit in its own juice.

Too much sugar is used on the American table, with a consequent loss of variety and piquancy of flavor. The nutty flavor of grains, the natural sweetness of cornbread, the distinctive flavor of fruits and the real coffee taste are too often smothered with sugar.

## Fickle Fortune

By ALICE THURSTON

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When the tent and furnishings of the Grand Central Double Show went up in flames one night, it marked the finishing touch of fate for a venture of the road that had never paid. A saddened group was gathered about the personal property they had rescued from destruction. The clown of the show was the most solemn faced of the throng.

"Perhaps the insurance money is better than a forced auction sale," he remarked. "That would have come in a day or two, for we've been on the rocks for the past month."

"What you going to do Barton?" he was asked by the ringmaster.

Rolf Barton shrugged his shoulders lightly. "Not the sawdust ring any more," he responded. "The flare and tinsel have grown stale. I've been thinking for some time of getting a real job, farming, railroading. Particularly I'd like to run a nice little rose garden."

"With Mademoiselle Inez Delevan to help him!" whispered a trapezist. "Wonder why she quit when he fell in love with her?"

That was a question that even Barton could not answer and wished that he could. There had come to the show about a year before an ambitious aspirant for equestrienne honors, Mlle. Inez Delevan. She was a charming creature as to beauty and spontaneous cheerfulness.

He had told Inez of his love. Tender and plying, she showed him the folly of adding a wife to his already heavy burdens. Two days later she disappeared.

There came a brief note to Barton from her. "It is best that I should go. Till fortune smiles, be patient and do not forget me."

And now the gaudy tent and its properties were ashes. Resuscitation was hopeless. Barton had managed to save his trick mule, Julius Caesar, from the blaze. He left the dismal, uncertain circus group with no fixed ideas as to his plans for the future. There was a lurking thought in his mind that they would hit the road at random, and let circumstances and a spell of trumping it idly and enjoyably lead them to the goal luck had in store for them. It was a respite from ring discipline to pass several days along pretty country roads, in leafy groves, giving a show all by themselves on village commons and picking up thus from voluntary contributions enough to buy food and fodder, then in some cozy cove they would lie side by side on the soft sward, under the gleaming stars, lulled to sweet repose by bird note and chirping crickets.

One day Barton and his faithful friend entered quite a large town and selected a vacant lot to give their impromptu performance. As he was setting the wire stakes he carried with him to support the ring rope, he noticed a man eye him sharply and then dart away.

Ten minutes later the proprietor of the town hotel, the marshal and two assistants came upon the scene. The marshal seized Barton, his companion the mule.

"Hey! what is this?" challenged Barton, struggling to release himself. "It's arrest for embezzlement for you," announced the marshal, "and the seizure of your animal here to be sold in due course of the law to liquidate the debt you owe the landlord of the Globe hotel."

At that, Barton recognized the landlord in question. The circus, he now recalled, had shown at this town six months previous. He had been deputized by the circus manager to arrange for the accommodation of the troupe. He was not aware until now that the manager had never paid the bill.

Truly he found himself in the hands of the Philistines! A prejudiced judge, an officious marshal had decided to make an example of Barton. He was informed that he was safe for a six months' sentence at breaking stone if he did not pay the bill. As it was, the mule would be sold and the proceeds applied on the hotel bill. That was what worried Barton most as he lay in a prison cell.

The mule was impounded awaiting due process of the law. The trial of Barton came up three days later.

Then came a vast surprise for the dictatorial marshal. When the case was called, two of the most eminent lawyers in the state appeared. Within an hour they tore the flimsy case against Barton to shreds. He stood outside the courtroom a free man, with an order from the court for "Julius Caesar, Circus Donkey."

"What does it mean?" questioned the astonished Barton of one of the lawyers.

"I had better explain," spoke a feminine voice, and Inez Delevan, radiant, happy, faced, confronted the man she loved. "I wrote you at the last circus stand, but you had left before the letter arrived, I fancy. Then I learned of your trouble here, and, Rolf, dear—times have changed with me. An old aunt has left me a farm and some money. You used to dream of a farm, remember? The last time we met you asked me to marry you. Rolf, ask me now."

Which he did, glowing with love and happiness, and husband and wife, and loyal Julius Caesar, found the end of their journey at a quaint old farmhouse worth living in.

# The Palmer Journal.

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NUMBER 24.

## DEALERS SHY ON SUGAR

Haven't Enough to Give Regular Customers Pound Each

SEPTEMBER CERTIFICATES NOT HERE

And So Retailers Can't Buy Sugar. No One Seems Able to Find The Reason

Where is the sugar? The government says there is plenty; the wholesalers, apparently, have a sufficient supply; but the retail dealers of Palmer are having a hard time to secure enough to meet the requirements of their daily trade, while sugar in 25-pound lots for canning is practically an impossibility. The situation is assuming serious proportions and is causing no little anxiety among the grocers and housekeepers.

The principal difficulty seems to be in the fact that the September sugar certificates—without which no retail dealer may buy sugar from the wholesaler—are late in arriving from the Food Administration—for what reason no one seems to know—and so the retailers are unable to secure a supply. Last month's allotments to the local grocers were far below the needs of the community, even on the restricted basis, and the delay in getting the September quota has caused a genuine shortage.

One large dealer was without sugar for several days, and up to the first of this week had not received his sugar certificates for this month. Another of the principal grocers has just acquired his allotment for this month, but it will meet but a small part of his trade. The smaller dealers, too, are unable to supply the needs of the families, even taking no account of the canning operations.

So while there is said to be enough sugar to provide for family use inside the rulings of the Food Administration, and while cards for 25 pounds of sugar for canning have been issued, the problem is to find sugar to fill the orders in Palmer. The arrival of the certificates will doubtless help to relieve the situation, and it is hoped that these will soon be received.

## Ware Milk Prices Rising

Agent A. F. McDougall of the Hampshire County Farm Bureau has called a meeting of Ware's principal milk dealers in the District Court room of that town to-morrow evening to discuss plans for forming a Farmers' Club or similar organization and the feasibility of a general increase in the price of milk. George H. Timmins, one of the town's largest dealers, has already announced an increase in the price of his product from 13 to 15 cents a quart. The majority of dealers are getting 12 cents per quart in bulk and 13 cents in bottles. Several of the farmers dispose of their milk to Charles Nash of Springfield, who might as profitably dispose of it to the dealers at home, when the charge for cartage is taken into consideration.

## Young Ware Thieves Nipped

Chief of Police B. W. Buckley of Ware interviewed several young men at his office Saturday night in regard to the "borrowing" of numerous boats owned by residents at the "Top of Ware." The boats were taken from their accustomed moorings on the Ware river and could not be found by the owners. In one case a boat originally red in color had been repainted green, and in another the thief sunk the boat and raised it at night for fishing purposes, again sinking it until its next use. Chief Buckley succeeded in rounding up the culprits and they were instructed to return the boats to the owners and to make necessary restitutions.

## More Churches to Federate

A meeting of the Congregational Church Society of Belchertown Monday evening called out a large number of its members to discuss the question of federating with the Methodist church. The sentiment in favor of the union was strong, and a committee consisting of the trustees and Rev. C. G. Burnham was chosen to confer with a committee to be chosen by the Methodist Society. The resignations of Wilbur F. Nichols and Carl F. Aspengren as trustees, presented some time ago, were accepted, and the remaining trustees were authorized to act for the church until the annual meeting in December.

## Save Every Peach Stone

Other Fruit Stones and Nut Shells For Making Gas Masks.

When one realizes that so simple a task as saving peach stones will go a long way toward helping the Allies win the war, every man, woman and child in the country should see to it that not one is wasted but that all are carefully collected and forwarded to the nearest Red Cross chapter headquarters.

One hundred peach stones will furnish the carbon necessary for the making of one gas mask, and this country must furnish many thousands of masks to protect our men at the front. The quality of the carbon secured from the charcoal contained in peach stones is of a particularly high grade and well adapted to this purpose.

Not only are peach stones desired, but the stones of all other fruits and the shells of nuts.

The war department deems this a very important factor in the matter of equipment, and urges the people of the country to save the stone from every last peach. Boys and girls may be enlisted in this service, and when one hundred or even one dozen of the stones have been collected (and dried) they should be taken immediately to the nearest Red Cross rooms or to any local receiving station that has been established.

The public is particularly warned against holding them to secure a large quantity, as the need is immediate and the Government desires a supply at once.

To this end R. E. Faulkner of Palmer has consented to act as a receiver and forwarder. Peach stones—and those of the cherry, plum, prune, olive, date and apricot—as well as shells from hickory, walnut and Barzil nuts, may be left at the store on Main street and they will be forwarded promptly.

## Week's Casualties Locally

The casualties reported from the war front during the past week have included very few names from this section.

Private Edward Young, 42d Watch Fifth Royal Highlanders, Canadian army, was killed in action August 19. He was employed for a long time at the Monson State Hospital and was well known in Palmer. At the time of his enlistment he was employed by the Fisk Rubber Company in Springfield.

Priv. Alphonse Stearns of West Warren was reported as severely wounded. He is the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. George Stearns of North street, West Warren. He is 21 years old and was born in West Warren. He was mustered into service June 2, 1917, and was assigned to Co. H, 104th Infantry. He was stationed for training at Worcester and Westfield and left for overseas about October 1, 1917. He has three brothers and two sisters, besides his parents, all of whom live in West Warren, where Priv. Stearns was employed at the time of his enlistment.

Priv. Joachim Bosquet of Ware was reported slightly wounded, and Priv. James J. Toomey of the same town was reported as severely gassed.

Priv. Wilfred Brunelle of the Marine Corps, whose home is in Ware and who was reported missing in action June 23, has returned to his company and is on duty, according to word received by his mother last Thursday.

## HAMPDEN.

Twenty-five new books, mostly fiction, have been added recently to the public library.

Plans for the sixth annual Hampden Fair were perfected at a meeting of citizens in the town hall last evening.

A business meeting of the United Workers of the Federated church will be held to-morrow evening at the home of Mrs. L. O. Howlet.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Stacy have returned from a trip to Gettysburg and Philadelphia, where they visited their son, who is connected with the tank service.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Minnie Stadler has returned to her duties in the Metropolitan Hospital in New York City after spending a month at her home here.

Harold F. Peck has provided a receptacle for the deposit of fruit stones, which are desired by the government for the manufacture of cyanide.

Rev. H. I. Bailey, a former pastor of the Methodist church, occupied its pulpit last Sunday morning and evening and was greeted by large numbers of his former parishioners.

## Letters From the Boys Fighting Over There

Three Rivers Boy Promoted; Brimfield Boy in the Big Fight; Benjamin Doktor in the Motor Mechanics; Frank Geffkin Sees Pershing

Albert Beaugard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Beaugard of Anderson avenue, Three Rivers, with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, has been promoted to Corporal. News of his promotion was received in a letter to his parents a short time ago. Some time ago a report was printed in the newspapers concerning a Private Albert E. Beaugard of Co. K, who had been freed from a death sentence and given life imprisonment for deserting in the face of the enemy. Many people believed that this was Priv. Beaugard from Three Rivers, but Mr. Beaugard wishes to state that it



forward over the battlefields, and we have seen just what a battlefield looks like. Of course there was a chance to pick up all kinds of souvenirs, but so far I have not taken any, not caring to be bothered carrying them along and expecting that there will be plenty of time later to make a collection.

"Now we are back for a rest, and from now on I probably will be able to write more regularly. I haven't heard from you for some time, but received several papers during the past week. Also received a letter from Marjorie King telling something about graduation and the Fourth of July exercises.

"I almost saw Russell Skinner a little over a month ago. His regiment was located within an hour's walk from us, so I went over one Sunday, but when I got there found that his company was in another village, and as I didn't have time to go there I missed seeing him. That is as near as I have come to seeing anyone from home.

"I wonder if the frosts hurt the garden this summer? I guess when I get back I will like all the different vegetables, for here in the army we eat anything they have, whether we like it or not. I even eat stewed tomatoes, though I can hardly claim to like them. I should like some raw ones fresh from the garden though, with vinegar and sugar. I did have some fresh lettuce once. One of my chums, who likes greens, and I got some lettuce from a French woman, took the vinegar from a pickle bottle and sweetened it with grated lump sugar. But it was real lettuce and tasted good.

"Well, the summer is almost over, and it will soon be a year since we landed in France. Of course, everybody hopes that we may go back soon, but no one can tell when that will be. This is poor paper, but the only sheets I could find, but I know you will excuse that this time."

## Frank Geffkin Writes Home

Priv. Frank L. Geffkin of Brimfield, Co. I, 35th Engineers, American Expeditionary Forces in France, in a recent letter to his mother writes as follows:

"General Pershing has just visited and inspected us. He complimented us on our work and spoke to all the boys in camp. So you see he knows we are here and is watching our work. The General is certainly a fine-looking man and knows what he is doing; you can see it in his eyes. He told us our work is the vital need of the army, and in various ways proved to the boys just how necessary the work is. He looked over the officers and men and seemed much pleased. We had everything neat and clean. When he came in the kitchen he just smiled. He is pretty gray, but who could help it in his position? I guess I've seen nearly all the important men now, as none is higher than Gen. Pershing. I have just finished my six months at the front, and am now wearing a gold chevron on my left arm; shall get another if the war lasts long enough. I have learned that there is a reason for everything that the U. S. does; they would not take a man off the farm if they could help it. There is only one way to stop the war, and that is to show Germany that we can't be licked. I shall always be proud that I belong to the 35th Engineers, for we are certainly doing our part."

## From a Brimfield Boy

Private C. M. Streeter, Battery B, 102d Field Artillery, wrote his mother in Brimfield from France August 10th as follows:

"Dear Mother:—

"Since last I wrote we have been going through quite new and interesting experiences, and no doubt you have already guessed that we have been in the big drive. It meant lots of hard work, changes of position every few days, and always being out in the open air in our shelter tents, which we always carry in our rolls. But when the Huns are on the run everybody is willing to work hard to keep them going, and you know by the papers how successful we have been in that respect. The experience has been new in that we have seen the results of our work as we moved

## Red Cross Has Big Order

September Quota Large. Reports of August Work and Finances

The local branch of the Red Cross has received a list of the work which it is expected to complete this month, as follows:

Sewing—25 convalescent robes, 90 trench foot slippers, 20 short undershirts, 20 undershirts, 40 bed shirts (winter), 25 boys' blouse suits, 50 women's aprons, 30 chemises (girls'), 20 shirts (boys') 50 undershirts (boys'); surgical dressings—2000 compresses 8x4 1/4.

The report of the invoice committee for August shows that in that month there were made: 14 convalescent robes, 64 pinafores, 60 bed socks, 100 boys' drawers, 46 boys' shirts, 40 boys' undershirts, 40 men's undershirts, 40 men's undershirts, 20 girls' petticoats, 10 girls' chemises, 10 aprons, 51 hospital bed shirts, 150 pads 14x20, 2025 gauze dressings, a total of 2670 pieces. The knitting committee reported 125 pairs socks, 25 sweaters and 10 helmets. There were sent to Springfield as extras: 4 helmets, 2 wristlets, 14 sweaters and 69 pairs socks. All of these articles were turned in at the Springfield headquarters during August. Of the July and August shipment the Bondsville Auxiliary furnished 40 men's undershirts, 11 girls' petticoats, 30 boys' shirts, 15 boys' undershirts and 31 pairs hospital socks.

The treasurer's report shows receipts of \$31.35 and expenditures of \$17.48, with a balance of \$24.44 in the treasury.

## Is Criminally Responsible

Thomas McBride of Worcester, driver of an automobile containing eight soldiers on their way back from Connecticut to Camp Devens on August 18th, is adjudged to have been criminally responsible for the death of John Opalsky of Palmer in an auto accident in the evening of that date, in a report filed in the Superior Court by Judge Kenefick of Palmer last Thursday.

Opalsky was walking with Alexander Nagy in the highway near Shearers Corner when the auto driven by McBride came up the grade from the railroad underpass and struck Opalsky, who appeared dazed by the sudden approach of the car and stepped in front of it.

The evidence seemed to show that McBride did not slacken speed nor sound his horn, and there were witnesses who stated that the auto was going 18 to 25 miles an hour. These, in the opinion of Judge Kenefick, constitute a violation of the law and makes McBride responsible for the man's death.

## No Belchertown Fair This Year

The Farmers and Mechanics' Club of Belchertown voted Monday evening at its meeting to omit the annual fair of the club this year.

Motor Mechanics Regiment, and wrote as follows:

"Dear Mr. Newell:—

"I sauntered into the Y. M. C. A. yesterday and picked up the only piece of reading matter available. It happened to be a copy of the magazine section of the Springfield Republican dated June 30. As I looked over the front page I was attracted by the article describing the fine work which the Otis Company is doing in Three Rivers.

"Naturally, I shall never forget my boyhood days, which I spent as an urchin on 'The Island.' I wish to congratulate the parties responsible for the extension of this kind of effort to make life worth while for the workers in the mills.

"I am pleased to think that even in these dark war times I am living in an age when the world is growing better. I have lived to see corrected many deplorable conditions that made my heart despair. The battle against liquor is successful, the battle against the social evil and industrial conditions is also successful, and the battle against militarism, autocracy and tyranny is surely turning in our favor. Indeed, I am glad that I live in this age.

"I am charmed with the beauty of the country in France, and with the quaintness of the old villages and towns. We are very busy building the airplanes with Liberty motors, but occasionally I find time to take a long walk in the country. I am slowly learning the French language, and if the war continues any length of time I shall become quite familiar with it. Some day, on my way home, I hope I shall have the opportunity to visit Three Rivers and witness the changes that have been wrought."

## MONSON MAN'S SUICIDE

Jessie P. Carew, by Hanging in Barn Yesterday Morning

ILL HEALTH THE SUPPOSED CAUSE

Born in Town and Had Always Lived There. Was a Farmer and a Milk Dealer

Jesse P. Carew of High street, Monson, ended his life by hanging himself from the beams of his barn about 6.30 yesterday morning. The body was found about 7 o'clock by Elliott Hale, a boy of 12 who lived in the family. Associate Medical Examiner Dr. Charles W. Jackson was called and arrived about 7.15.

Mr. Carew had been in failing health for several months. He had always been a tireless worker, and of late rheumatism and nervousness had prevented his working as hard as usual. The past three weeks he had been somewhat worse than usual. He arose as usual yesterday morning and did the morning chores, and left the house about 6.30 to hitch up a team and peddle milk, as was his daily custom.

Mr. Carew was born in Monson, the son of Thaddeus G. and Lavinia (Pease) Carew. He received a public school education there and followed the calling of a farmer, living with his parents at South Monson, and later moving with his wife—who was Miss Minnie Noble—to the town farm on East Hill, of which he was warden for a number of years. Several years ago Mr. and Mrs. Carew moved back to the Noble residence on High street.

Mr. Carew leaves, besides a widow, one son, Ralph N. Carew; four brothers, Nelson of Hampden, Justin, Merrill and John of Monson; also two sisters, Mrs. F. O. Bliss of Longmeadow and Mrs. Francis Chaffee of Stafford. The funeral will be held at the home to-morrow afternoon at 2.30, Rev. F. K. Gamble of the Methodist church officiating; burial will be in the No. 1 cemetery.

## HOLLAND.

On Monday of last week a large portion of the inhabitants of the town assembled at the house of C. S. Baldwin for a field meet. The events started off with the dashes, Franklin Hebard proving to be the fastest runner among the men and Mrs. Baldwin among the women, while Pauline Hitchcock took the girls' prize and Catherine Riegger the children's. Among the most amusing of the contests was the clothes race, won by Mrs. William Halfer, in which the women proved to be more efficient at putting on overalls than the men at buttoning aprons. The leap-frog and three-legged races were other interesting features. The meet ended with a baseball game. The prizes were such as would most likely prove pleasing in these war times, such as two pounds of sugar, which was given to the winner of the women's dash. Those present were Prof. C. S. Baldwin of Columbia University, N. Y., Mrs. C. S. Baldwin, Marshall Baldwin Catherine Baldwin, Jane Baldwin, Prof. William Haller of Columbia University, Mrs. Haller, William Haller Jr., Benjamin Haller, Prof. George Whicher of Amherst College, Mrs. Whicher, Stevan Whicher, Mrs. W. Riegger, Catherine Riegger, Ruth Elizabeth Riegger, Gertrude L. Riegger, John Hebard, Franklin Hebard, Mr. Putnam, Mrs. Putnam, Mary Putnam, Ainsworth Adams, Mrs. Gertrude White, Pauline Hitchcock.

## WALES.

Among fishermen who have tried their luck on Lake George, Charles H. Moore of Springfield has been pre-eminently the most successful. Mr. Moore has many large strings of perch and "bullheads" to his credit, as well as several fine specimens of white perch. There are plenty of fish in the lake, which perseverance and a bit of good judgment will bring to the basket, and it is only through the exercise of these qualities that the fishing should be judged. The desultory casting of a line in six inches of water doesn't make a true sportsman, and it jars the sense of justice to hear the fishing condemned without a fair trial.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Marguerite Brown is recovering from an operation which she recently underwent in the Springfield Hospital.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Miss Georgena Whitehouse

News has been received in Brimfield of the death August 31st in Los Angeles, Cal., of Miss Georgena Whitehouse, formerly of Brimfield. Miss Whitehouse was a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the Class of 1890, and had been a prominent member of the Alumni Association of that institution. She had held the offices of the recording secretary and corresponding secretary; and she acted as secretary at the reunion three years ago. In her early girlhood Miss Whitehouse lived in Batavia, N. Y., and she entered the Hitchcock Academy from that place. Several years after her graduation her father, George Whitehouse, purchased of James S. Blair the house opposite the church and he and his daughter made their home there until his death in 1896. After occupying the house for several summers, with winters in New York, Miss Whitehouse sold the place in 1906 to Samuel W. Brown. For about six years past she had lived in California, following some years spent in New York. Miss Whitehouse possessed marked artistic tastes and was exceedingly interested in the dramatic art. Among her friends were people prominent in the art world, some of whom she had entertained in her Brimfield home, which was always a center of hospitality. She deeply cherished her association with the Hitchcock Academy and Brimfield field, and her loss is mourned by her former schoolmates and others who knew her in Brimfield in years past.

### Gets Lieutenant's Commission

Gardner Clyde Norcross, who was among the 45 from this district to receive a commission as Second Lieutenant at the officers' training camp at Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va., has left for Camp Meade, Md., after spending a week at his home in Brimfield. Lieut. Norcross is the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner W. Norcross of Brimfield, formerly of Springfield. He was born in Springfield July 15, 1893, and was educated in the public schools there, graduating from the Technical High School with the class of 1911. He moved with his parents to Brimfield in 1913 and was active in helping to carry on the farm which his father purchased. He took post-graduate work in the Hitchcock Free Academy, and entered Massachusetts Agricultural College in 1914. While in college he was a member of the college quartet, and sang for about a year in the Congregational church in Amherst. He went to Camp Devens in October, 1917, and had attained the rank of Top Sergeant about two months before going to Camp Lee in May. He has a brother, Harry C. Norcross, at Camp Lee, who followed him from Camp Devens about three weeks ago.

Dr. R. V. Sawin is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Irving R. Davis, in Storrs, Conn.

Mrs. Pearsall is entertaining William A. Archer of New York at Lakeview farm for a few weeks.

Albert W. Pierson has returned from Hampden, where he spent a week with his daughter, Mrs. Waldo Prichett.

Miss Lillian Prescott has returned to her home in Essex, Conn., after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Munroe Tarbell.

Miss Julia T. Brown of Port Chester, N. Y., formerly of Brimfield, has been spending the week in Springfield, following a week spent in this town as the guest of Mrs. Streeter.

Rev. Herbert Benedict of Springfield occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church Sunday morning in the absence of the pastor, who is called away by the illness of his brother.

Announcements have been received of the marriage in New York on August 26th of Dr. Irving Prescott Sherman of that city, formerly of this town, and Miss Alice M. Decker of New York and Windsor, Conn.

Munroe G. Tarbell, who has been at Kingston, R. I., for training for the past two months, spent Tuesday with his family in Brimfield before going to the officers' training camp at Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga., to which he has been appointed.

The Red Cross Auxiliary reports \$70.09 received from the proceeds of the supper and dance held by the young people at the time of the Academy reunion; \$36.95 from the Holland Circle; \$21.75 from the East Brimfield Circle; \$5 from gifts.

## WARE.

### Michael E. Shea

Michael E. Shea, 59, died of apoplexy Sunday evening at his home on Main street. He was a native of the town and had always lived here. For many years he was in charge of the roundhouse of the Boston and Maine railroad, but for the past 12 years had been night watchman for the Otis Company. He is survived by a son, Michael J., and a daughter, Miss Katherine C. Shea, both of Springfield, and a son, Maurice E., of the 25th Engineering Corps, in France; also a brother, Patrick Shea of this

town, and two sisters Mrs. John Dugan of South Hadley and Miss Margaret Shea of Ware. The funeral was from All Saints' church yesterday morning, with burial in St. William's cemetery.

### Knights of Columbus Officers

The Knights of Columbus elected these officers last Sunday: Grand Knight, John E. Gleason; deputy grand knight, Arthur F. McBrinn; chancellor, Henry Morris; financial secretary, Fred B. Clark; recording secretary, John A. Reilly; treasurer, George Feehan; warden, James Harrison; inside guard, Edward Fallon; outside guard, John Saletneck; delegate to State convention, J. A. Reilly; trustee for three years, John J. Kidgell; advocate, J. W. Clark; member emergency committee, W. E. McGurgan.

It has been estimated that about 3600 young men between the ages of 18 to 45 will register here to-day.

The post office recruiting station has been discontinued, according to instructions received by Postmaster William B. Kelley.

The honor roll committee announces that J. H. G. Gilbert is to present a roll of honor to the town. Already about 325 men have entered the service from Ware.

Thomas E. Gleason of Eddy street has received word of the promotion of his son, Francis R. Gleason of G. Co., 29th Engineers, Fort Meyer, Va., from Corporal to Sergeant.

John Zagorski of Park street, a musician, paid a fine of \$25 in the District Court last Thursday for violating the anti-loafing law. The man had done little work for more than three months.

In a letter received last Friday by Town Clerk J. H. Walker from his son, Karl H. Walker, attached to the medical department of the 104th Infantry, the young man wrote that he had just had his first taste of ice cream since leaving the United States last fall.

## EAST BRIMFIELD.

John McIntire in the medical corps at Camp Devens, has sailed for overseas.

Mrs. Hugh Spratt of Grafton, formerly of this place, visited friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Lane and daughter Vivian of Springfield spent the week-end with friends here.

Milton Plimpton and Leslie Nichols of Camp Devens spent the week-end with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keith of Palmer are spending their vacation at Little Alum Pond.

George Macallister and family have returned to Hartford after spending the summer here.

Ralph Basnor of Camp Upton has been home on a 36-hours pass. He has been at Upton since May.

Mrs. R. H. Basnor has returned from New York, where she has been with her husband at Camp Upton, working in a Knights of Columbus hut.

The schools opened Tuesday of last week with the former teachers, Miss Bertha Wallace in the grammar, Miss Harriet Lombard in the primary.

Miss Cestilia Goodell celebrated her 84th birthday at her home Sunday. She received many remembrances, among them quantities of flowers. There were present friends from Grafton, Springfield, Southbridge and Worcester.

## Don't.

Never tell a city girl that she has a complexion like strawberries (advises Materfamilias). She knows that strawberries come in a box, too.

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Hampden, ss. PROBATE COURT. To the Treasurer and Receiver-General of said Commonwealth, the Russian Consul at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and to the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Grigori Lagoolitz, who died in Palmer, in said County of Hampden, intestate, leaving estate in said County of Hampden, to be administered, and not leaving a known widow or heir in this Commonwealth:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant letters of administration on the estate of said deceased to James G. Dunning, of Springfield, a public administrator in and for said County of Hampden, and for said County of Hampden, You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the second day of October A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the said public administrator is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy thereof to said Treasurer and Receiver-General, said Russian Consul and all other persons interested, seven days at least before said Court. Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen. FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

## When Bert Weakened

By JOSEPHINE MURPHY

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Every holiday should be arranged to arrive on a Friday," drawled Nathan Ware, a frank antagonist of the life strenuous one Saturday morning. "It's so easy to stretch them over Saturday, and then the blessed Sabbath gives us another day in which to rest. Tomorrow Bert, you and Miss Thornton can have the sport of your lives hunting gray squirrels. The woods are full of them, and if there's any better fun than chasing squirrels, I don't know what it is—unless making love to a pretty girl beats it."

"You and Miss Thornton got along famously today," teased Nathan. "If you and Dora aren't to be congratulated before leaving here Sunday. Phebe Ware is going to be the most disappointed woman in America."

"Really?" laughed Bert. "Your wife is a dear, but—" He hesitated, smiling.

"She'll be after me soon if I don't go out and join her," said Nathan, rising and placing his hand on his friend's shoulder. "Hope the 'but' is not serious, Bert. Miss Thornton is a brick and she likes you. Good night. Have your smoke out, and if there's anything you want and can't find, why—keep on looking for it, or spring the burglar alarm."

It had been a day full of pleasure for the little house party at Ware's place—a bungalow 14 miles from the city and a million miles from vexation.

The evening before as they sat in the library, various topics had been discussed, chief of which were, "woman's rights." A charming exponent of this subject had been Dora Thornton, and thus the thorn that pricked the love and admiration of Bert. Yet the former day-dreams of a clear-headed bachelor held no vision such as this.

It was the creature of another world that appeared in his dreams—a girl, gentle, home-loving and dependable. Now in the fairy smoke circles that floated from his cigar, another form was visible; a girl, muscular, brown-armed and alert; who paddles a canoe like an Indian, and whose archery and rifle scores are among the best; yet possessing none of those soft feminine traits which the average man admires most in a woman.

Bert threw the end of his cigar into the fire and mounted the stairs to his room. Half an hour later, hesitating between accusing himself of being either a prig or an idiot, he fell asleep.

Saturday morning dawned clear and beautiful. An early coach brought several more to the little house-party. "Sorry I haven't another rifle, Phil," said Ware to a shooting guest; "you might catch up with Bert and Miss Thornton and catch some squirrels."

"We saw Dora and Bert as we came over the hill," said Alice Bates. "And a jolly time they seemed to be having all by themselves," said Phil. "I whistled, but they were too busy to hear me."

"Guess they'll come back squirrel-less. It's dollars to doughnuts Bert wouldn't see a squirrel if he fell over one. However, we won't blame him under the circumstances," remarked Ware.

He was mistaken, for just about this time Bert had caught sight of the first squirrel, a fat gray one, which bounded to a tall chestnut tree a hundred feet away.

"I see the rascal," he said. "Stand here, Miss Thornton. Look up between those two branches. Do you see him?" "You don't mean that brownish excrement on the bark?"

"That's the chap." "I don't believe it." "Try him with a shot, and you'll see. Squirrels were not behind the door when protective coloring was handed out in the animal kingdom. Steady now."

The girl's lips closed firmly. Then a muffled report was heard. "You've got him!" exclaimed Bert. The squirrel's clutch on the bark slowly relaxed and he fell.

Bert went over and picked up the yet quivering creature. "What a beauty!" he cried. "It was a splendid shot."

As he approached the girl she shrank from him. He put the fluffy animal into the pocket of his hunting jacket. "Dora, dear," he said, placing his hand tenderly on her shoulder.

"Don't," she cried, passionately. "I'm a brute." "Oh, what a cruel thing to do! The poor, harmless little fellow. Oh, how could I?" Here her voice broke in a sob, as she leaned against a tree and wept, her head buried in her hands. Gently, Bert unwound the fingers that held her rifle.

"Shall we walk on?" he said. Slowly they walked through the woods, and Bert, uncertain no longer of his love, spoke of a subject nearer and dearer than any other. In truth, squirrels scampered beneath their very feet unseen. Before long the girl's countenance had changed to one of happiness, and her eyes shone with a new brilliancy, that spoke well for the satisfaction of bright, matchmaking, Phebe Ware.

## Prudent Consideration.

"There's young Buffins, who is a promising young man. Why don't you take him in with you on this?" "Because I doubt the wisdom of taking in a promising young man on a strictly paying enterprise."

## GUNNER DEPEW

"Zuruck!" at us. We all enjoyed this innocent pastime very much, and we were glad they had the dogs.

There were some things the Huns did that you just could not explain. For instance, one of the Russians walked out of the kitchen, as we were passing, and we heard a bang! and the Russian keeled over and went west. Now, we had not done anything and the other Russians said he had behaved himself, worked hard and had never had any trouble. They just killed him, and that is all there was to it. But not one of us could figure out why.

After we had been at Neustrelitz for three weeks, they drilled us out of the camp to a railway station, and stood us in the snow for four hours waiting for the train. We were exhausted and began falling, one by one, and each time one of us fell, the sentries would yell, "Nicht krank!" and give us the rifle butt. We had our choice of standing up and dying or falling down and being killed, and it was a fine choice to have to make.

The cars finally pulled in, and as usual, the windows were smashed, the doors open, and the compartments just packed with snow. When we saw this, we knew we were going to get worse treatment, even than we had been getting, and many of us wanted to die. It had not been unusual for some of the men to tell the Germans to shoot them too, and it seems as though it was always a man who wanted to live who did get it and went west.

However, all of us nearly got killed when we reached Wittenberg. When the train stopped there, we saw a big wagonload of sliced bread on the station platform and we all stared at it. We stood it as long as we could, and then we made a rush for it. But when we got nearer, we saw that there were four sentries guarding it and four women issuing it out to the German soldiers. They would not give us any, of course.

So we stood around and watched the Huns eat it, while they and the women laughed at us, and pretended that they were starving and would groan and rub their stomachs and say, "Nichts zu essen," to each other, and then grab a big hunk of bread and eat it. What we did not say to them was very little indeed. We were certainly wild if any men ever were.

Then some of us said we were going to get some of that bread if we went west for it. So we started a fight, and while they were attending to some of us, the others grabbed and hid all the bread they could. They roused us back into the cars and we were just starting to divide up the bread when they caught us with it and took it away. We were wilder than ever then, but we could not do anything.

It got colder after we left Wittenberg, and the snow blew into the cars through the windows and doors until we were afraid to sleep for fear of freezing. It was the worst night I have ever seen, and the coal bunkers on the Yarrowdale seemed like a palace compared to the compartments, because we could at least move around in the ship, while in the train we could not move at all, and were packed so close that we could not even stretch our legs and arms. Some of the men did die, but not in my compartment, though most of us were frost-bitten about the face.

We thought that night would never end, but day came finally, and though it seemed to get colder and colder, we did not mind it so much. At about eleven that morning, we arrived at a place called Minden and saw a prison camp there—just a stockade near the tracks with the boys out in the open. We waved to them, and they waved back and gave a cheer-oh or two. We felt sorry for them, because we knew we were not going to that camp, and from what little we saw, we knew we could not be going to a worse place than they were in. I shall never forget Minden, because it was here that I received the only cigarette I had while I was in Germany.

Minden is quite a railway center, I guess, and when we pulled into the depot, we saw many troops going to the front or coming back. As at all important German railway stations, there was a Red Cross booth on the platform, with German girls handing out barley coffee and other things to the German soldiers. I saw a large shanty on the platform, with a Red Cross painted over the door. I saw the girls giving barley coffee to the soldiers, and I thought I would have a try at it and at least be polite enough to give the girls a chance of refusing me. I was refused all right, but they were so nasty about it that I put down my head and let something slip. I do not remember just what it was, but it was not very complimentary, I guess. Anyhow, I did not think anyone near there understood English, but evidently some one heard me who did, for I got an awful boot that landed me ten or twelve feet away. I fell on my hands and knees, and about a yard away I saw a cigarette stub. I dived for it like a man falling on a football, and when I came up that stub was safely in my pocket.

And it stayed there until I reached Dultzen and had a chance to light it behind the barracks. If any of the other men had smelled real tobacco, they would probably have murdered me, and I could not have blamed them for it.

That was the first and last cigarette I got in Germany, and you can believe me when I say that I enjoyed it. There was not much to it, but I smoked it until there was not enough left to hold in my mouth, and then I used what was left and mixed it with the bark that we made cigarettes out of. Incidentally, this bark was great stuff. I do not know what kind of

tree it was from, but it served the purpose. Whenever a fellow wanted to smoke and lit one of these bark cigarettes, a few puffs were enough.



The First and Last Cigarette.

He did not want to smoke again for some time after that, and like as not, he did not want to eat either. They were therefore very valuable.

It is very hard to get matches in the camps, and when any prisoner does get hold of one, it is made to last a long time. Here is how we make a match last. Some one gives up the sleeve of his coat, and the match is carefully lit, and the coat sleeve burned to a crisp. Then we take a button from our coats—the buttons are brass with two holes in them—pass a shoestring through the holes, knot the ends, and with the button in the center of the string, buzz it around as you have seen boys do, with the string over both hands, moving the hands together and apart until the button revolves very fast.

We then put a piece of flint against the crisped cloth, and buzz the button against it until a spark makes the crisp glow, and from this we would light our bark cigarettes. I do not think any man in the world could inhale one of these bark cigarettes: some of us tried and went right to sleep.

(To Be Continued.)

## Jim's Dream

By AGNES G. BROGAN

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

As the soldiers received their mail, Jim lingered, but there was little hope in his wistful face; for during all the time that he had been in training camp, Jim had received but two letters—these from kindly though not vitally interested friends.

Back in the treadmill of business he had not known this poignant hunger for the things of home. It came to him now, out here in the barracks, as he noted the new light of courage in youthful faces, inspired by close-written pages from home. "Someone" was anxious concerning their welfare. "Somebody" cared.

There had been little time for girls in Jim's former plodding, busy life. Presently an envelope was tossed at him with a laugh, and he bent in surprised perplexity over its unusual inscription. "To be delivered," he read, "to the soldier who has no other letter." Below was the proper address of his company. Safely away from interruption, Jim opened the lavender envelope, and his eyes swiftly followed the lines of neat feminine handwriting. "Jasmine Dale," his correspondent signed herself.

"Having no soldier," as she phrased it, "of her own, to work for," she wished to bestow her "knitted handiwork, and if desired, magazines, papers, and even letters, where they would be acceptable. If the recipient of this letter wished to take advantage of such patriotic friendship, would he answer at an early date, forwarding his name and correct address to Miss Jasmine Dale, Sunnyville, N. Y.?"

Jim flushed; it was a pretty name, the scent which still lingered about the lavender envelope might be Jasmine, too. She was romantic, undoubtedly, his far-away would-be friend, a girl nevertheless who wanted to do her bit, in cheering. And was not a home letter the thing for which he had been wishing, and New York at least was his home state. Later she might feel herself in a measure repaid by his description of scenes abroad, his personal tales of battle. And he would strive to be her hero. Jim smiled in anticipated pleasure at his new incentive.

In prompt reply to his grateful letter came a box delightfully complete in soldier's necessities and comforts. Jim dreamed a good deal that moonlit evening in camp, and ever his fanciful added charm to the far-away writer of his letters. "From Jim's girl," the boys would say, as the lavender envelope slipped into his hand. And Jim made no denial, in secret thought, that she had become his girl.

There was a time when Miss Jasmine failed in the promptness of her response. Jim was agitated by various fears. The girl might be engaged, might have given her heart into another's keeping—but no, the letter at length brought relief. "She had been very busy, but she had not forgotten her soldier."

He planned a surprise during his last leave of absence before sailing for France. He would search out little Sunnyville, and call to bid Miss Jasmine good-bye. His dream picture of her seemed very real, as he passed down the village street. Just so, he had fancied the setting where his dream girl should dwell—the white house with its rose-colored trellis, that, too, was home.

"Miss Jasmine Dale was not in," a man coming through the gateway answered his question. "But he would find her at the Red Cross meeting down the street. She was givin' a readin' there this afternoon, letters from a soldier in camp."

Jim sensed sudden disappointment in the thought of Jasmine publishing those letters whose expression was for her alone. Yet, the reading was an honor, and there were parts he admitted instructive to a Red Cross meeting. The door of the hall stood open to the summer air, Jim stood concealed by a screening vine.

Miss Jasmine Dale's name was announced, and amid hand-clapping that lady ascended the platform. At her bow of greeting Jim gasped audibly. For the speaker on the platform was an old lady, sweet faced and of a type almost forgotten.

"I will read," she began quaveringly "extracts descriptive of camp life, from the last letter of my soldier."

With a sinking heart Jim listened, remorsefully. Aware of his own unworthiness of his benefactor's kindness, he decided to go away unobserved. Later when he could reconcile this bitter loss of the Jasmine of his dreams, he would write a sane letter of sincere gratitude. But now—

"Step softly," admonished a voice behind him, "or you'll attract Aunt's attention and I shall have to go in."

Jim wheeled about to look directly into the face of a girl, a purple-eyed Jasmine sort of a girl, about whose dusky hair hovered a faint perfume.

"Were you going to speak in there?" she questioned.

Jim recovered his composure. "That lady is reading from my letters now," he confessed impulsively.

The girl smiled. "Really?" she whispered. "And oh! the weary hours I have spent in your behalf, finishing up knitted things writing your letters at Aunt's dictation." She paused, perplexed at the sudden radiant light of the soldier's eyes.

"Then it was true," murmured Jim joyously, "all true, after all."

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## PALMER NEWS.

### Illustrated Lecture Sunday

The service at the Congregational church Sunday evening will consist of an illustrated lecture, "In Far Shansi," with about 60 colored slides. Taikuhsein and Fenchow, the two stations in the Shansi district of the North China Mission, are both represented in the views—the curious "Good Luck Birds" on Fenchow's walls, and the stout gates and substantial buildings of Taiku suggesting the curious blend of imagination and practicality characteristic of the Chinese. The lecture should prove intensely interesting to all who are interested in Chinese missions, especially as the views were taken by Rev. Wynn C. Fairfield of North China.

### Knew When He Was Well Off

A man giving the name of George W. Wheeler and claiming to have been a member of the crew of the famous Kearsarge, has been touring this section and last week dropped into Palmer. Someone who heard his story suggested that he call on H. S. Hobson of Pearl street, who was a member of the Kearsarge's crew at the time of the famous fight with the Alabama, but somehow he didn't seem to take kindly to the proposition, and soon made his way out of town. The man is a rank impostor, but has been heard from in various parts of the country, passing himself off as a member of the crew.

### Next Week at The Empire

Tuesday evening performances will be resumed next week at The Empire. The pictures for the week will be: Monday, William Farnum in "The Bondman," with episode two of "A Fight For Millions," Tuesday, Bessie Love in "The Great Adventure," official war review taken on the firing line, will also be shown; Wednesday Theda Bara will be seen in "Camille," with Pathe News and a Mutt and Jeff comedy; "The House of Hate," and "Masks and Faces" will be shown Thursday; Friday there will be a special Fox feature and a comedy; Saturday, "Baree, Son of Kazon," Pathe News, and a Harold Lloyd comedy will comprise the program.

John L. Fuller has taken a position in the wire mill.

Charles Johnson of the Navy is with his parents at Tenneyville for a furlough.

The Misses Laura and Anna Christiansen have returned home after visiting relatives in Bridgeport and Worcester.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will meet in Masonic Hall this evening. A rehearsal will follow and it is desired that all officers be present.

The rights and property of the Knox Hill Water Company will be sold at auction Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the home of C. W. Johnson on Thorndike street.

Rev. W. A. Moore left Tuesday morning to resume his work in the industrial plants in the Middle West after visiting in the home of C. E. Fish. Mr. Moore's family will remain in Palmer while Mr. Moore remains in the service of the government.

Miss Moulton of the Hampden County Improvement League will give a series of three lessons in home millinery and dress making in Palmer if desired. All women interested will please notify Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of 10 Holbrook street.

The many friends hereabouts of Charles G. Gardner of Springfield, formerly of Palmer, will regret to learn that he was somewhat injured in an automobile accident Saturday evening in Springfield. His car and a heavily loaded jitney came together. Mr. Gardner receiving cuts on the face and bruises.

A motorcycle driven by Charles Kothe of Springfield, with a sidecar occupied by Mrs. Kothe, collided with a cow last Thursday night on the Palmer road near the Duane Fuller farm. Mrs. Kothe received a broken arm and severe bruises about the head. The animal was uninjured.

## District Nurse's Report

The directors of the Association for District Nursing met at the Burns Hotel Monday and listened to the report of the nurse for the past three months as follows:

|                     |          |
|---------------------|----------|
| Number of patients, | 54       |
| Surgical cases,     | 7        |
| Medical cases,      | 28       |
| Obstetrical cases,  | 8        |
| Nursing visits,     | 374      |
| Business visits,    | 0        |
| School visits,      | 0        |
| Sent to hospital,   | 0        |
| Died,               | 2        |
| Dismissed,          | 35       |
| Remaining,          | 20       |
| Under treatment,    | 17       |
| Money received,     | \$56.75  |
| Donations,          | 3.25     |
| From Met. Ins. Co., | \$61.00  |
| Total,              | \$121.00 |

The nurse, Miss Gertrude Shea, was given a leave of absence, during which Mrs. D. W. Dillon will attend to the work.

## Appeal From the Hospital

An appeal comes from the Wing Hospital for donations of fruits and vegetables for canning for winter. There is an abundance of material at the hospital with which to do the work, and those in charge are willing to do the work, but there is nothing to "can" unless friends of the institution come to the rescue. And so farmers and others who can—and are willing to make donations—are asked to take them to the hospital. It will require a large amount to carry the institution through the winter. If it is not convenient for the donors to take their offerings to the hospital, they will be called for if the hospital management is notified.

## Worcester Takes Second Game

The baseball team of the Palmer mill of the Wright Wire Company fell victims to the Worcester team in the second game in the series on the Driving Park last Saturday, 13 to 3. Palmer had won the first game and the Worcester contingent came up with blood in their eyes determined to have the second—and they got it. After the game the result was made known about town by several automobile loads of visitors with tin horns, bells, and other celebration implements. Later there was a banquet in the Wright Inn, near the Company's plant, which was enjoyed by all to the full.

Mrs. E. B. Taylor of Holbrook street is spending the week in Cambridge with her son.

Miss M. Fleming has returned from attending the millinery openings in New York and Boston.

The usual drill for the men who have qualified for military service will be omitted to-night.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Foley of Knox street have been spending the week in New York City.

J. J. Kelly's dancing class will resume sessions in Holbrook Hall on the evening of the 27th.

Miss Delphine Beauregard of New York City has taken a position as milliner in the Fleming store for the season.

Mrs. James Kane and daughter Kathleen have returned to Boston after a visit with Mrs. Mary Duffy of South Main street.

There will be a dance in the pavilion at Forest Lake to-morrow night for the benefit of the Palmer branch of the Red Cross.

Miss Mary Austin of Chicopee, a college friend, has been spending a part of the week with Miss Frances Chandler of Squier street.

Thomas lodge of Masons will receive an official visitation next Monday evening from Deputy Grand Master Norman P. Dempsey and suite of Monson.

Wilfred Pippin of the Naval Reserve returned yesterday morning to Pelham Bay, N. Y., after visiting Mrs. C. A. Burgess of Burleigh Crossing.

Adam Marx, formerly with Steinert & Sons as a piano tuner and repairer, has opened an office with the Day photographic studio on Bridge street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hayes have returned to their home in New York after visiting Mrs. Hayes' mother, Mrs. E. Goodes of North Main street.

The funeral of Charles E. Shumway was held Sunday afternoon from the home on Knox street; burial was in Mount Hope cemetery in Belcher town.

Lieut. H. C. Schneider of the medical branch of the army, a brother of Dr. J. P. Schneider of Pleasant street, paid his brother a brief visit last Thursday.

Norman W. Chandler of New York City, formerly of Palmer and well known to many here, has given up his law business there and has enlisted in the foreign field work of the American Red Cross and has been assigned to duty on the American front. He has been recommended for a commission, and expects to go across about the first of October.

## Successful Red Cross Benefit

The play, "Grandma Gibbs of the Red Cross," which was given at Forest Lake last Friday evening by local young people—including six from Thorndike, seven from Three Rivers and one from Bondsville—for the benefit of the Thorndike Auxiliary of the Red Cross, was an even greater success than had been anticipated. The parts were without exception well played, even though eight characters were taken by three individuals. The dancing in the pavilion was well patronized and added materially to the receipts. The expenses—which included costumes, music, printing, and railway fares, one member of the cast coming from another state for the occasion—amounted to

## Death of Mrs. O. P. Allen

Mrs. O. P. Allen, 73, died suddenly at her residence on Church street about 6 o'clock Monday morning, from a severe attack of gastric trouble, following a period of her usual health.

Lucinda Elmina Scott was born in Vernon, Vt., June 5, 1845, daughter of Eleazer Guernsey and Sarah Adeline (Noyes) Scott. She was educated in the common schools of Vernon, and at the Vernon Select School with Oscar Lee as principal, a graduate of Amherst College. In 1862 she spent some time travelling abroad in England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Switzerland and Italy, visiting the most noted art galleries of the different coun-



Mrs. O. P. Allen

\$67.12. The receipts from all sources were \$355.90, leaving a net balance of \$288.78 for the use of the Thorndike Auxiliary, which is carrying heavy indebtedness for material used. The ladies of the Auxiliary desire to express their grateful appreciation of the hearty co-operation of all those who in any way contributed to the marked success of the occasion.

The premium list for the Palmer Fair, September 27 and 28, is being sent out.

Rev. Austin Titus of Somerville occupied the pulpit of St. Paul's Universalist church last Sunday morning upon the resumption of services following the summer vacation.

An inquest on the death of John W. Fay, who was recently injured in an automobile accident at Shearers Corner, dying a week later, was held in the District Court this morning.

Daniel W. Harrington, a machine gunner in the tank service, is spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Harrington of Walnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Smith of South Main street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son at the Wing Memorial Hospital yesterday morning.

The fire alarm has been sounding at two-hour intervals to-day to remind men between 18 and 45 that they must register, and will continue to sound through the evening at the same intervals.

The bakers' bread which is being offered for sale locally has been investigated recently by an inspector, and has been found to meet the requirements as to weight.

Miss Elizabeth Rauch has resigned her position in the carpet mill and has taken one with the Bosch Magneto Company in Brightwood.

Owing to weather conditions, the meetings of the Advent society will be held in the chapel on Park street Sunday instead of on the campground. Sunday school will be at 2 in the afternoon, with preaching at 3 and 7 p. m.

Mrs. C. K. Gamwell of Foster street, Mrs. L. E. Chandler, Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar and Miss Marion Hellyar of Squier street, and Mrs. Abbie Wing of Central street are spending a few days at Pleasant Beach, Conn.

The street railway company has moved the "white post" stop at Shearers Corner, which has been located at the curve of the road and may be said to have contributed indirectly to the two fatal accidents at that point recently, two poles to the east, taking it away from the curve of the highway.

Town Clerk J. F. Foley has received some interesting souvenirs from his nephew, Lieut. J. F. Foley, in France, and has them on display in the Central Massachusetts Electric Co.'s show window. A German helmet, and German and French gas masks are among the articles.

Late garden crops, especially squash and pumpkin vines, beans and tomatoes, in this section suffered to some extent from a frost Tuesday night, but the damage hereabouts was not nearly so serious as in the eastern part of the state and northern New England, where there were serious losses.

tries, in which she took special interest. She was descended from Rev. William Noyes of Choulderton, England, and his son James, who settled in New England in 1634; also from Peter Noyes and Walter Noyes, two of the first settlers of Sudbury, Mass., and from William Johnson, who settled in Charleston, Mass., in 1639; also from William Scott, who settled in Hadley, Mass., in 1668. Of her ancestors Lt. Deacon Oliver Noyes, William Johnson and Ebenezer Scott performed notable service in the Revolutionary war.

June 16, 1863, she married Orrin Peer Allen of Palmer, and commenced married life in the house on the corner of Church and Pleasant streets where they have since resided. They both united with the Second Congregational church in 1878, in which connection they had both a deep interest. Mrs. Allen possessed a cheerful disposition, was a devoted wife and mother and keenly enjoyed the friendship and society of many friends. Besides her husband she is survived by three children, Walter Allen and Julia A. Allen at home, and Miss Lillian of Deerfield. The funeral was held this afternoon at the house, Rev. Elliot Moses officiating; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

## Physician Into Army Service

Dr. H. C. Cheney received a telegram this morning from the war department ordering him to report the 18th at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., from there to be transferred to the officers' training camp at Camp Greenleaf, Ga. He has been given a commission as Captain in the medical corps. Because of this, his office on Thorndike street will be closed indefinitely after next Tuesday.

## "Fit to Fight" Film Sunday

Arrangements have been completed by the exemption board of District 9, in conjunction with the war department, for a showing of the picture, "Fit to Fight," which is being sent out by the war department for the benefit of men who are or may be going into the service, at the Empire Sunday evening. It is for men only and none under 17 years will be admitted. The first performance will be at 7.30, and there will be no admission.

## Arrange For Sugar Sales

The food administrator has notified retail dealers who sell sugar that they may present the top part of cards brought in by customers who desire sugar for canning, to wholesale dealers instead of certificates. Wholesale dealers have been instructed to receive the cards in place of certificates. In this manner it is hoped some fruit may be preserved here.

Miss Helen Murphy of South Main street has returned to her studies at the Bridgewater Normal School.

## Orange Oils In Commerce

Unadulterated orange oil has a strong aroma, and is used in the making of perfumes, essences, soaps and beverage flavors, as well as of cakes and confectionery. The principal use for Jamaica orange oil is in the manufacture of fancy biscuits, particularly of a wafer biscuit which is used extensively with ices and iced drinks.

Our Watchword == Quality Always First

## Harvest Time Is Here

Two-Bushel Baskets, One Bushel, Half Bushel and Peck Baskets, Picking Baskets, in quantity and at the right prices  
Potato Hooks, Hitchcock Potato Digger

## Comply with the Law

and equip your car with the  
"Legalite" Headlight Lens  
We Sell Them \$2, \$3, \$3.75  
We have Goodrich Tires and Tire Tubes  
Buy now before the cost advances  
Auto Mirrors, Klaxon Horns, Spot Lights  
Everything usually found in a first-class hardware store is here

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS. All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

TELEPHONE

## High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright.

Miss Ida Johnson of the Commercial division has taken a position in the Bondsville mill.

The Senior Class regrets that Miss Van Deusen and Mr. Swann have failed to return to school this year.

Last Friday the Seniors held their first assembly. Miss Cole spoke on "Seven Good Things Coming Out of the War."

The Senior Class officers for 1918-1919 are: President, Thomas Hartnett; vice president, Frances M. Wright; treasurer, Francis McBride; secretary, Agnes Cole.

Thomas Wright, formerly of the Sophomore Class, is attending the Technical High School in Springfield; Miss Burgess is going out of town; Harold Chamberlin and Harold Donovan are taking the Commercial course.

## Roman Builders' Good Work.

Several hundred miles of old Roman walls, at least seventeen hundred years old, are still standing in England today. The best specimen of this work of the ancient Romans in England is the wall which crosses Northumberland, from near Newcastle to near Carlisle. In many places, the facing of this wall is still intact, showing what marvelous builders these Romans were.

## Goat Meat Good Human Food.

The goat is said to be the cleanest feeder of the live stock world. It will not eat straw or hay that has been under foot. It nibbles the choicest bits of foliage and rejects all uncleanness. Its meat, therefore, is equally fit for human food with the flesh of the sheep. Present prices of goats for the range are well up to the prevailing figure for sheep.

## Everybody's Business.

Every man is a fortune hunter, otherwise he wouldn't be in business.—Idaho Statesman.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## Heating Plumbing Metal Work

Now is the time to have your heaters put in shape for winter. Personal attention given to all jobs however small. Competent labor employed and all work guaranteed to be right.

## Glenwood Ranges and Heaters Parlor Stoves and Oil Heaters

Baskets of All Kinds  
Apple Pickers, Corn Cutters, Corn Tie  
Preserving Kettles, Funnels and Measures

E. Brown Co.  
Old Reliable House, Palmer

# Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

En-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Turret, French Battleship Cassard—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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Special Arrangement With the George  
Matthew Adams Service.

## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

CHAPTER IV—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER V—He is detailed to the artillery and makes the acquaintance of the "75's," the wonderful French guns that have saved the day for the allies on many a battlefield. Before seeing any action, he is ordered back to his regiment in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER VI—Depew goes "over the top" and "gets" his first German in a bayonet fight.

CHAPTER VII—His company takes part in another raid on the German trenches and shortly afterward assists in stopping a fierce charge of the Huns, who are mowed down as they cross No Man's Land.

CHAPTER VIII—Sent to Dixmude with dispatches, Depew is caught in a Zeppelin raid, but escapes unhurt.

CHAPTER IX—He is shot through the thigh in a brush with the Germans and is sent to a hospital, where he quickly recovers.

CHAPTER X—Ordered back to sea duty, Depew rejoins the Cassard, which makes several trips to the Dardanelles as a convoy. The Cassard is almost battered to pieces by the Turkish batteries.

CHAPTER XI—The Cassard takes part in many hot engagements in the memorable Gallipoli campaign.

CHAPTER XII—Depew is a member of a landing party which sees fierce fighting in the trenches at Gallipoli.

CHAPTER XIII—After an unsuccessful trench raid, Depew tries to rescue two wounded men in No Man's Land, but both die before he can reach the trenches.

CHAPTER XIV—Depew wins the Croix de Guerre for bravery in passing through a terrific artillery fire to summon aid to his comrades in an advanced post.

CHAPTER XV—On his twelfth trip to the Dardanelles, he is wounded in a naval engagement and, after recovering in a hospital at Brest, he is discharged from service and sails for New York on the steamer Georgia.

CHAPTER XVI—The Georgia is captured by the German raider Moewe. Depew, with other survivors, is taken aboard the Moewe.

CHAPTER XVII—Transferred to the Yarrowdale, which was captured later by the Moewe, Depew and other prisoners suffer terrible hardships until they arrive in Germany.

CHAPTER XVIII—At Swinemunde, they are placed in a prison camp where they suffer terribly from cold, hunger and mistreatment at the hands of the guards.

## CHAPTER XIX.

### German Prison Camps.

A few days after I had been lashed to the barbed wire fence some of the German officers came to the barracks, and one of them who spoke very good English said: "All of the neutrals who were on unarmed ships step out." Only a few stepped out.

Then he called for all the neutrals, and the Danes, Swedes, Norwegians, Brazilians and Spaniards stepped out. But when I did, he said, "No, not Americans. Americans are not neutral. America supplies our enemies with food and ammunition." He raised his fist, and I thought he was going to hit me, but instead he gave me a shove that caused me to fall and get a little cut on the head. Then the sentries pushed me over with the British and the French.

After that they took the Norwegians, Swedes and Danes to separate barracks, and gave them clothes and beds and the same rations as the German soldiers. When I saw this I made a kick and said I was a neutral, too, and ought to get the same treatment as the Scandinavians. They took me to the officers again, kicked me about and swore at me, and the only answer I got was that America would suffer for all she had done for the allies. Then I was sent back to the barracks again.

The next day at about one o'clock they took us from the barracks and drilled us through the swamps. The men began to fall one by one, some crying or swearing, but most of them going along without a word. Those who went down were smashed in the head with rifle butts or belts.

Finally we arrived at a little railroad station, and had to stand in the snow for over an hour while the engine ran up and down the tracks hooking on cars. When we finally got in the cars we were frozen stiff. I could hardly walk, and some of the boys simply could not move without intense pain.

They loaded twelve men into each compartment, and detailed a guard of six men to each car. The windows in the cars were all smashed, and everything about the cars was dirty.

Finally the train stopped at a town named Alt-Damm, and there was a mob of women and children around, as usual, ready for us with bricks and spit. They stoned us through the car windows, and laughed and jeered at

us, but by this time we were so used to it that we did not mind much. Only, every now and then some fellow would get all he could stand, and either talk back or make a pass at somebody. Then he would get his—either a bayonet through the arm or leg, or a crash on the head with a gun butt.

After an eighteen hour ride, without food or drink, we arrived at Neustrelitz. It was raining as we pulled in. As we went up the grade to the town we could see lights about a mile away, and we figured that that was the camp. The rain stopped and we remained in the cars for some time. Then, after a while, we knew our new guards were coming; long before we could see them, we could hear the racket they made. Somehow a German cannot do anything shipshape and neatly, but always has to have a lot of noise, and running around, and general confusion. Four-footed swine are more orderly in their habits than the Huns.

When they came up, we were roused from the cars and drilled up the road to the camp. When we got near the German barracks we were halted and counted again, and made to stand there for at least an hour after they had finished counting us, shivering like leaves. At last they placed us in barracks, and those who could went to sleep.

There were about forty barracks in the Limey group at Neustrelitz and two large Zeppelin sheds. The barracks were just about like those at Swinemunde—at least, they were no better. Along the sides of the rooms were long shelves or benches, and every three feet were boards set in grooves. The shelves were what we had to sleep on, and the boards in the grooves divided them up so that only a certain number of men could use each bench.

The following morning we nearly dropped dead when the Huns pulled in a large wagon full of clothing. We thought we never would have anything to wear but our underclothes. They issued to each man a pair of trousers, thin model, a thin coat about like the seersucker coats some people wear in the summer, an overcoat about as warm as if it had been made of cigarette papers, a skull cap and a pair of shoes, which were a day's labor to carry around. Not one of us received socks, shirts or underwear.

The toe was cut from the right shoe of the pair I received, and as my wounds were in the right thigh and my leg had stiffened up considerably and got very sore, I got pretty anxious, because there was nothing but slush underfoot, and I was afraid I might lose my leg. So I thought that if I went to the commander and made a kick I might get a good shoe. I hesitated about it at first, but finally made up my mind and went to see him.

I told him that it was slushy outside, and that the water ran through the hole in my shoe and made it bad for my whole leg, which was wounded. He examined the shoe, and looked at the open toe for some time, and I thought he was going to put up an argument, but would give in finally.

Then he asked me what I wanted. I thought that was plain enough to see, but I said just as easily as I could that I wanted a shoe without a hole in the toe.

"So the water runs into it, does it?" he said. "Well, my advice to you is to get a knife, cut a hole in the heel and let the water out." All the other swine in the room laughed very loud at this, and I guess this Fritz thought he was a great comedian. But somehow or other, it did not strike me so funny that I just had to laugh, and I was able, after quite a struggle, to keep from even snickering. It was a harder struggle than that to keep from doing something else, though!

Our meals were just about the same as at Swinemunde—the bread was just as muddy, the barley coffee just as rank, and the soup just as cabbageless. The second morning after we had had our barley coffee, one of the sentries came to our barracks, which was number 7-B, and gave each of us an envelope and a sheet of writing paper. Then he told us to write



He Chalked on the Door.

to anybody we wanted to, after which he chalked on the door in big letters:

KRIEGSGEFANGENEN LAGER

and told us it was the return address. We were all surprised, and asked each other where we were, because we had thought we were in Neustrelitz. After a while, we learned that it means "Prisoner-of-War-Camp." At first, though, many of us thought it was the name of the town, and we got to

calling it the Brewery, because the name ended in lager. Whatever beer was brewed there was not for us though.

I noticed that all the time he was writing the word and giving us the stationery, the sentry was laughing and having a great time with his own little self, but I figured he was just acting German, and that nothing was important about it.

We were all tickled to death to get a chance to let our people know where we were, and each man thought a long time about what he would say, and who he would write to, before he ever started to write. Each man wanted to say all he could in the small space he had, and we wanted to let our friends know how badly they were treating us without saying it in so many words, because we knew the Huns would censor the letters, and it would go hard with anyone who complained much. So most of the men said they were having a great time and were treated very well, and spread it on so thick that their friends would figure they were lying because they had to.

One fellow had an idea that was better than that, though. He had been in jail in Portsmouth, England, for three months, for beating up a constable, and he had had a pretty rough time. So he wrote a pal of his that he had been captured by the Germans, but that everything was going along pretty well. In fact, he said, the only other trip he had ever been on, where he had a better time, was the three months' vacation he had spent in Portsmouth two years before, which he thought the friend would remember. He said that trip was better than this one, so the friend could figure out for himself how pleasant this one was. Everybody thought this was a great idea, but unfortunately not all of us had been in jail, so we could not all use it. Which was just as well, we thought, because the Germans would be suspicious if all of us compared this vacation with others.

A few of the men did not have anybody they could write to, and some did not know their friends' addresses, so they would write letters to friends of the other men, and sign it with the friend's nickname.

As soon as a man had finished his letter, he had to go out to the center of the camp, where they had built a raised platform. There the sentries took the letters, and the men formed around the square. There were officers on the platform reading the letters. We thought they read them there in the open, before us, so that we would know they were not tampering with the letters, and we thought the heaven would fall if they were getting so unskilled as that.

Finally, all the men had finished their letters and turned them over to the officers, who read them. And then we saw why the sentry laughed.

The officers tore up every one of the letters. They were anxious that we would see them do it, so none of us would have any hope that our friends would get word.

But we said to ourselves that, if it was information they wanted, they had as much as was good for them, which was none at all, because I do not think one letter in the bunch had a single word of truth in it. But we were all very angry and pretty low after that, because it showed the Huns still had plenty of kultur left, after all, and we knew there was rough sledding ahead of us. Also, some of the men were sore because they had wasted their time thinking up different ways of tipping their friends off to the real state of affairs, and all for nothing. Why they should worry about time, I could not see. Time was the only thing we had plenty of, and I for one, thought we were going to have still more of it.

Going back to the barracks we tried to sing "Pack Up Your Troubles," but there was not much pep in it. We were not downhearted, though; at least, we said we were not.

## CHAPTER XX.

### Kultur—the Real Stuff.

Neustrelitz was mainly for Russian prisoners, and there were neither British nor French soldiers interned there—only sailors of the merchant marine such as the men I was with. The Russians were given far worse treatment than any other prisoners. This was for two reasons, as near as I could make out. One was that the Russian would stand most anything, whereas the British and French could only be goaded to a certain point, and beyond that lay trouble. The other reason was that the Russians sent German prisoners to Siberia, or at least, so the Huns thought, and Fritz hates the cold. So, hating the Russians, and realizing that they were used to being under-dogs, Fritz picked on them and bullied them in a way that the rest of us would not have stood. We would have rushed them and gone west with bayonets first.

The barracks were made of spruce, and were about ninety feet long and twenty-five feet wide, and you can take it from me that as carpenters, whoever made them were fine farmers. There were cracks in them that you could drive an automobile through. When we were there, each barracks had a stove in the center, a good stove and a big one, but at first it was of no use to us, because the Germans would not give us coal or wood for it. But after shivering for a while, we began ripping the boards out of the barracks, and taking the dividing boards from the benches that we used for beds.

Later, they gave each of us a mattress filled with wood shavings, and a blanket that was about as warm as a pane of glass. The mattresses were placed on the ground in the barracks, which were very damp, and after three

or four days, the shavings would begin to rot and the mattresses to smell. In order to keep warm we slept as close together as we could, which caused our various diseases to spread rapidly.

When we were receiving our rations, the sentries would offer us an extra ration if we would take a lash from their belts. We were so hungry that many and many a man would go up and take a swat in any part of his body from the heavy leather belts with brass tongue and buckle, just to get a little more "shadow" soup or better coffee or mud bread.

One morning the sentries picked out ten men from our barracks, of which I was one, and drilled us over a field near the kuche. There was a large tank in the field and we had to pump water into it. It was very cold, and we were weak and sick, so we would fall one after another, not caring whether we ever got up or not. Fritz would smash those who fell with his rifle butt. We asked for gloves, because our hands were freezing, but all we got was "Nichts."

After we had been there for about an hour and a half, one of our men became very sick, so that I thought he was going to die, and when he fell over, I reported it to a sentry. The sentry came over, saw him lying in the snow, yelled, "Schwein, nicht krank!" grabbed him by the shoulder, and pulled him all the way across the field to the office of the camp commander. Then he was placed in the guard house, where he remained for two days. The next thing we knew, the Russians had been ordered to make a box, and were being marched to the guard house to put him in it and bury him.

Another thing at Neustrelitz, that was pretty hard to stand, was the pretty habit the Huns had of coming up to the barbed wire and teasing us as though we were wild animals in a cage. Sometimes there would be crowds of people lined along the wire throwing things at us, and spitting, and having a great time generally. It was harder than ever when a family party would arrive, with water and mutter, and maybe grosvater and grosmutter, and all the little Boche kinder, because, as you probably know, the Germans take food with them whenever they go on a party, no matter what kind, and they would stand there and stare at us like the boobs they were, eating all the time—and we so hungry that we could have eaten ourselves, almost. After they had stared a while, they would begin to feel more at home, and then would start the throwing and spitting and the "schweinhund" sangerfest, and they would have a great time generally. Probably, when they got home, they would strike off a medal for themselves in honor of the visit.

Then, too, there were always Hun soldiers on leave or off duty, who made it a point to pay us a visit, and though I do not think they were as bad as the civvies, especially the women, they were bad enough.

We had one bucket in each barracks, and as these buckets were used for both washing and drinking, they were always dirty. We boiled the water when we washed the clothes, to get rid of the cooties, and that left a settling in it that looked just like red lead. We had to get the water from a hydrant outside of the barracks, and for a while we drank it. But after several of the boys had gone west and we could not figure out why, a man told us he thought the water was poisoned, and a Russian doctor, who was a prisoner, slipped us word about it also. So, after that, very few of us drank water from the hydrant. I was scared stiff at first, because I had had some of the water, but after that I did not touch hydrant water.

It was a good thing for us that there was always plenty of snow in Germany, and even luckier that the Huns did not shoot us for eating it. It was about the only thing they did not deprive us of—it was not verboten.

I thought I knew what tough cooties were, in the trenches, but they were

# FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

## Do You Know How Easy It Is To Own a Victrola?

In planning your social affairs and pleasant evenings for the coming winter a Victrola will be just what you need. People do not enjoy playing games as they did years ago, and even the popular game of whist or bridge is getting monotonous.

You will find a Victrola the best and easiest way to entertain, no matter what the occasion.

Our large and complete selection of Victrolas, our liberal guarantee and easy terms make it possible for every one to own a Victrola.

### HERE ARE TWO POPULAR OUTFITS

#### Outfit \$36.90

|  |         |
|--|---------|
| Victrola 1 Va                          | \$22.50 |
| Cabinet to match,                      | 10.00   |
| 2 10-in. Double Face Records (85c ea.) | 1.70    |
| 1 12-in. Double Face Record,           | 1.35    |
| 1 10-in. Red Seal Record,              | 1.00    |
| 200 Needles,                           | .20     |
| 1 Record Brush,                        | .15     |

\$36.90  
\$4.00 down and \$4.00 a month

#### Outfit \$82.75

|                               |         |
|-------------------------------|---------|
| Victrola 1 Xa,                | \$60.00 |
| Cabinet to match,             | 17.50   |
| 3 10-in. Double Face Records, | 2.55    |
| 1 12-in. Double Face Record,  | 1.35    |
| 1 10-in. Red Seal Record,     | 1.00    |
| 200 Needles,                  | .20     |
| 1 Record Brush,               | .15     |

\$82.75  
\$6.00 down and \$7.00 a month

Springfield's Leading Talking Machine Store. 3d Floor

FORBES & WALLACE, Springfield



## What is a Branch House?

The Branch House is the place in the packing organization where what the packing plant does for you is put where you can use it.

Both are the natural result of growth and development in the living thing they belong to.

Swift & Company Branch Houses are located in distributing centers all over the country. They are fitted out with refrigerating equipment to keep meat cool, sweet and fresh.

Each one is in personal charge of a man who believes in what Swift & Company is doing for people and wants to help do it.

They are directed by men who have spent years learning how to get better meat cheaper to the places where it is needed.

Meat is shipped to the branch houses direct from the packing plants in Swift & Company's refrigerator cars, in such quantities that it can be disposed of while fresh and sweet.

Your meat dealer comes here to buy your meat for you—unless someone else can treat him better than we can.

So you need the branch house in order to live well; and the branch house and the packing plant need each other, in order to be useful to you.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



CARD—Our sincere thanks are due our many friends for the kind services rendered us, and the beautiful flowers, in our recent bereavement.

Orlin P. Allen,  
Walter S. Allen,  
Julia A. Allen,  
Lillian M. Allen.

Palmer, Sept. 11, 1918.

WANTED—A teamster. Apply to T. D. POTTER, Bondaville.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework. All modern conveniences. Good pay. Middle aged Protestant woman preferred. E. K. ALLEN, Monson. Telephone 122-11.

TO RENT—Two 6-room tenements at Blanchardville: \$10 per month. Inquire of MRS. GRACE A. ALLEN. Phone 138-M.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St. and Central streets.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT at 14 Walnut street, Palmer. Tel. 39-W.

WANTED—Competent maid for general housework in family of two: liberal wages to capable and trustworthy person. Address "A", Journal Office.

FOR SALE—Six-week-old Pigs. CHRISTIANSEN, Palmer Center.

FOR SALE—My farm of 160 acres, known as the Oines Farm. Overlooking Forest Lake. Ten-room house and large new barn. Would make a fine country home; view unsurpassed. MRS. ANNIE MURPHY, Thorndike, Mass.

FOR SALE—One or two good horses. P. J. FITZGERALD, Bondaville.

TO RENT—Furnished room with all modern conveniences. 9 SPRING STREET.

TO RENT—Up-to-date 4-room tenement. 93 CENTRAL STREET.

TO RENT—A suite of two rooms suitable for light housekeeping. Modern improvements. Apply mornings. MRS. E. SWANN, 45 Pine St.

## AUCTION

AT THE HOME OF C. W. JOHNSON SATURDAY, SEPT. 14, 1918, 5 P. M.

Will be sold to the highest cash bidder all the property consisting of Water Rights, Reservoirs, Pipe Lines, Service Boxes, Plans and Specifications of the

KNOX HILL WATER COMPANY A. E. PARK, Clerk

TOWN OF PALMER. Registrars of Voters' Notice. The Registrars of Voters will be in session in the Town Clerk's office in the Holbrook Building in Palmer on Friday evening, September 20, 1918, from 7 to 8 o'clock, for revising the voting list and for registration. THE BOARD OF REGISTRARS: John F. Folie, Clerk.

## ADAM MARX

PIANO TUNER AND REPAIRER Formerly with Steinway & Son and Weber 40 Years' Experience Orders left at DAY'S STUDIO 11 Bridge Street, Palmer, Mass.

## Rosen Rye

Highly recommended by the Michigan Experimental Station. E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

## Palmer Savings Bank

### Notice to Trustees:

The quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in their banking rooms on Monday, the 16th day of September, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m. Palmer, Mass., September 5, 1918.

"Elderly men and men above draft age may obtain positions at the Northampton State Hospital by writing to Dr. J. A. Houston, Supt., Northampton, Mass."

## J. D. Kelley's Dancing School

### Reopens

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 27 in Holbrook Hall - Gents 50c, Ladies 25c Waltz, One-step and Fox Trot taught every evening

## Girl Wanted

To learn to feed press and work in bindery department. Apply at

### JOURNAL OFFICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Otto Durand late of Plymouth, New Hampshire, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to DAVID F. DILLON, Administrator Palmer, Massachusetts August 28, 1918.

## Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer, Mass.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

### Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton Treasurer. C. L. Wald. Assistant Treasurer. F. A. Smith. Officers. R. C. NEWELL, President. W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President. C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President. H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President. C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation. Auditors. W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor C. A. LeGro

### Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

### Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Bankers' Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m. Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

## WALES

Coon hunters are beginning to get busy.

Harlan Gale and sister Clara have returned to Boston.

Services will be resumed at the Baptist church next Sunday.

Bert Carpenter was called into the service Thursday of last week.

Frank M. Baker has recently purchased two thoroughbred-Airedale dogs.

There was a meeting of the registrars of voters at the town clerk's office last evening.

Mrs. Grace (Needham) Bowden of Boston was in Wales to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Ellen Clark, Sept. 1.

Miss Dora Green, who has been ill at the home of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burkett of Worcester, is reported to be improving.

Miss Lucy A. Studley of the Hampden County Improvement League will give a public demonstration of salad making at the Baptist church to-morrow at 2 p. m.

Mrs. Holloran and daughter Ruby have returned to Wales after several months' spent in Blackington. Miss Bertha Bryans of Enfield is making her home with them.

On Thursday, Sept. 5, at the Wesson Maternity Hospital in Springfield a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Waterhouse of Springfield. Mrs. Waterhouse was formerly Miss Elsie Stebbins of this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Steele and son Sanford, with Ernest Rittell, spent the week-end in Dartmouth. During their absence Mrs. Steele's sister, Mrs. Hoyt and daughter Helen entertained a party of friends at "Overlook."

## WARREN.

### Hurt by Runaway Horse

James Wood was thrown from a hay wagon last Friday when the pair of horses he was driving ran. He retained his hold of the reins and was dragged some distance, and upon letting go of the reins the wagon passed over his left leg and shoulder. He was severely bruised but no bones were broken.

### Bell Note Bird.

A remarkable piping bird is known as the bell-bird. Four species are known of which two are pure, glossy white; one is brownish with a white head and neck, and one is white with black wings. Its call is like the note, clear and melodious, of a beautiful bell. Sometimes it utters only one note, then rests. When several of these birds call and answer, the effect is beautiful. The bell-birds, which belong to the chatter family, are found in Central America south to Brazil.

### Laest in Windmills.

Windmills with five widely separated vanes have been adopted for irrigation in Italy's possessions in Africa as the only ones that will withstand high winds and at the same time work in light breezes.

### Pleased to See Dirt.

Walter had been on the ocean a day and night, and when land appeared he said: "Oh, mamma, I am so pleased to see dirt again."

## Candidate For Senator

Warren E. Tarbell of Brookfield Has Had Experience at Boston

Warren E. Tarbell of Brookfield, who is a candidate for the Republican nomination for the Senate in the Worcester-Hampden district, is a man who has had a wide experience in public service.

He has served in the Councils of his town and the State for many years, and has earned an enviable reputation as an energetic, efficient and faithful public servant.

For seven years he was a Selectman of Brookfield, being two years chairman of the board. He has been a member of the Board of Water Commissioners for ten years, serving as chairman nine years.

He was elected to the Legislature in 1906 and 1915 from the old Fourth Worcester District, and when the new district was apportioned he was again elected as Representative, serving in the 1907 and 1918 House.

During his Legislative career he has served upon the important com-



mittees on Railroads, Street Railways, Ways, Public Institutions, Counties, and Agriculture, during the last session being House Chairman of the Committee on Agriculture, important always, but never so much so as at the present time, when we are looked not only to feed ourselves, but to sustain the allied armies and the peoples of allied countries.

Mr. Tarbell is looked upon as the great champion of the farmers and the farming industry, and many of the beneficial laws upon the statute books are there because of his energetic activity in their behalf.

He also served on the important Recess Committees on Taxation in 1906 and 1917, to which he brought his best efforts and wise counsels and vast fund of information.

In addition to the above, Mr. Tarbell has the unqualified endorsement of the Brookfield town committee.

### Screen the Waste Can.

The waste can which is effectively screened in with a circle of wire fencing, over which vines have been trained, saves its own particular corner from unsightliness. The vined circle should be large enough to admit free handling of the can it conceals.

## His Little Lad

By AGNES C. BROGAN

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

The old man sat in his impressive and gloomy library, the newspaper cross his knee. Upon its front page was printed a soldier's photograph, but the old man's eyes gazed past this unseeing, or perhaps he was in fancy, seeing the face more vividly.

The resemblance of the pictured features to his own, was remarkable; so, the eyes behind the spectacles might have looked before life and its realities had made them stern.

How long was it since the boy had left him in his lonely old age?

He had wondered through all this stress of war, wondered secretly, if his son had been one of those to take up his country's colors. But he might have known. Was not patriotism in the blood? He, himself, still moved through this desolate old mansion leaning upon the crutch that was his ever present reminder of fighting days long past. And Ned had been one of the first to enlist, so the paper said, and with rapidity had won his honors. The smile beneath the soldier cap brim was unclouded; the father noted this with jealous pain. Then the vaudeville singer had sufficed, leaving no need like that of the aching old heart.

Ned had been his all, his own little lad. His beautiful mother had not lingered long enough to clasp her child to her breast, but the father had compensated. Oh! there was no doubt of that! Nothing had been left undone which might add to the boy's comfort and happiness. Fumblingly the wrinkled fingers moved toward a long unopened drawer of the massive mahogany desk; it was here that he had locked the lad's picture forever from his sight. Forever, but today he would open the drawer once more. He wished to compare with the soldier's photograph, that of Ned, when he had taken his first leave of home.

There was something very like, he remembered, in the youth's brave and hopeful expression. He found the picture and tremblingly adjusted his spectacles as he bent above it. The lad had been proud as he waved good-by, starting out upon his college career. They had agreed together, that at its culmination Ned would take up the business interests which his father had been obliged to lay aside. In Ned, would his own ambition find fulfillment. Money did not much matter, he had acquired plenty of that, but Ned should still carry on the old name, and in the old power. And then, like a thunder-clap it had come, the announcement of the boy's hasty marriage.

"I had to leave college so that I could take care of Elsie," Ned had written. "You see she's a vaudeville singer, and the traveling around is hard for a girl." A traveling vaudeville actress his son's wife.

The father's head had been bowed long between his hands, as he thought the matter out. With his own strict standards, in his disappointment at his son's lack of confidence, there could be but one decree—the boy must keep to himself the wife he had taken, there would be for her no welcome beneath his father's roof.

The older man had been long in composing the letter of dismissal, and when it was sent its way, he changed gradually into the morose and unapproachable creature, which he had become.

As a step sounded on the polished floor behind him, he pushed as though guilty, the photographs back into the drawer.

"Little chap at the door wants to see you sir," a servant announced, and waited questioning. But the guest had entered unbidden, and the old man turning in his chair, stared at a very little boy standing framed in the doorway.

"I followed him," the child said smiling, and pointed a finger at the servant. Then the servant withdrew the lad ventured cheerfully into the room. "How do you do?" he asked. "You'll be awfully surprised when you learn who I am, and I had the Dickens of a time getting over to see you. My mother is out hunting us a tiny flat to live in, and thickest flats cost so much she's afraid she won't find one at all."

"My father is over in France fighting the Hun," the boy drew himself up proudly, "and this is the city he used to live in before he married my mother. She thought she could find work here, but not like she used to do, though I think that would be better. Mother used to sing lullabys on the stage, what the colored mammys sing to their babies you know, and they say no one could do it as well as my mother. But father—he told me about you, about the big stone house near the

park where you live, and so I beat it out today and came to see you.

"Father, he says you were the greatest soldier in the world and you'd fight for your country while you had a leg to stand on. And so will he. Father wants to be just like you; and now—" the boy's eyes glistened, "who do you 'spose I am?" He laughed gleefully.

"Well, how do you do, grandfather?" he said.

And suddenly the sternness left the old man's eyes, suddenly his arms were outstretched. "Back again," he murmured brokenly, "my little lad."

After a time as the gray head was still pressed close to the brown one the old man smiled in great content.

"We will send for mother," he said, "and here in this big house we three will wait until father comes home from war."

WSS WSS WSS WSS WSS

Are you reading the casualty lists? Do you realize that over 12,000 have been killed, wounded or captured by the Germans? The list grows every day and will grow more rapidly as the number in action increases. To fill up depleted ranks and to increase our force against the enemy, the number of men engaged increases each day.

Funds are needed to keep these men equipped and fed and cared for to give them everything they need as quickly as possible, so that the casualty lists may not be unnecessarily increased by lack of necessities of war and life.

This means the need of increased support from the American people—the saving of their money and the lending of it to the government.

Will you help decrease the casualty lists by buying War Savings Stamps? Isn't it a satisfaction to feel that by investing your money with your government you are saving lives and limbs of our fighting men—helping to shorten the war and aiding in bringing victory?

—W. S. S.—

Sink a submarine! Twenty War Savings Stamps will buy a depth bomb—the most effective weapon against these terrors of the sea.

—W. S. S.—

War Savings Stamps are the only investment in the world whose selling price cannot go down, but must go up. Increasing one cent per month, they are absolutely safe, having the wealth of the United States behind them.

—W. S. S.—

On the Georgetown Post Office window is the following: "Every time you lick a Stamp You help to lick the Kaiser."

## Social Dance

Town Hall, Ware

Saturday Evening

Boston's Jazz Band

7 Pieces

Cars to Palmer After the Dance

## THAT LAD IN FRANCE

Will appreciate it greatly if you will send him

## The Palmer Journal

Telling each week of the local news of his home town. It will keep him posted better than you can possibly do by letters.

Only \$1.75 a Year

To keep him in touch with all that is happening at home.

## "Hot Spot"

## Gas Room Heaters

take the chill out of the morning air while you're dressing and will heat any room in a short time.

## SAVE COAL AND WOOD

for real cold weather, but don't suffer with a cold when one of these heaters will prevent it.

Worcester County Gas Co.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building, 391 Main Street, Springfield

## Timely New Card Game "How to Speak French"

Lots of fun and genuine instruction. Give one to the boys, and get ready yourself to "Parlez-vous" with them when they come home. 35c. Post 5c.

Books Stationery Pictures Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## True Bros. Jewelers "The Jewel Store of Springfield"

## There Is Always a Call For Jewelry For the New Babies

We have it in abundance. Fine chains, tiny lockets, etc., little rings, dainty bracelets and baby pins of all sorts. You will enjoy selecting from them.

408 Main Street, Springfield Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## Morse & Haynes Co. 376 Main St., Springfield.

## College Boys' Shoes

Young men going away to college should come to us for their fall and winter footwear.

Young men's dark brown calf lace shoes, \$5 to \$9  
Young men's black calf lace shoes, \$5 to \$9  
Dancing pumps in patent leather and gunn et al.

## HOSIERY

## Morse & Haynes Co. 376 Main St., Springfield.

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Celebrates His First Mass

Nearly every seat was taken at St. Mary's church Sunday morning at the 10.30 service, when Rev. Daniel E. Horgan of Three Rivers celebrated his first solemn high mass. The congregation was made up of friends, relatives and acquaintances of the young clergyman, and was composed of all denominations. Fr. Horgan was assisted at the mass by Rev. P. J. Griffin, pastor of St. Mary's as deacon, Rev. Fr. Costello of New York as sub-deacon, Rev. John J. Flynn and Rev. Fr. Murphy masters of ceremonies. Rt. Rev. Mgr. John P. Chidwick preached the sermon, the text being from St. John, "You have not chosen me but I have chosen you that you may go forth and bring forth fruit." The regular church choir sang Loche's mass, the solos being taken by Misses Cavanaugh, Riddle and Cahill; Miss Elizabeth Riddle sang Rosewig's "Ave Maria" at the offertory; John F. Luman Jr. presided at the organ. At the close of the service Fr. Horgan gave his blessing to about 600 persons.

#### Fountain-Hughes

Corporal James Hughes of this place, of the machine gun company stationed at Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga., and Miss Mabel Fountain of Palmer Center, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Fountain, were married Friday evening. Miss Harriet Fountain, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and James B. Hughes, brother of the groom, was best man. The bride wore white crepe de chine with bridal veil, and carried a shower bouquet of white pinks and sweet peas. The maid wore pale blue silk voile. The ceremony was performed by Rev. William H. Hart, pastor of St. Thomas' church in Palmer.

#### Reil-Godette

Private William B. Godette of Sunderland, Vt., formerly a drafted student at the Springfield Technical High School, where he has been taking a training course, and Miss Emma M. Reil, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Reil of this place, were married at Bennington, Vt., on Saturday. The couple returned to this place, where a reception to immediate members of the family was held in the evening. After a short furlough, Private Godette will report for duty in the army.

#### Knocked Down by Auto

Ada, the six-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Reil Jr., was knocked down by an automobile driven by Fred Benge of Three Rivers on Saturday. The girl's right ankle was fractured and she received other hurts on the shoulder. She was taken to her home and attended by Dr. C. H. Giroux of Three Rivers.

#### An Unusual Honor

Three sons in one family, all commissioned officers in the service of the United States, is the honor which falls to Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Cummings of this village. William B. Cummings, the youngest of the boys, is the latest to gain a commission, and is a Second Lieutenant in the Army. The other boys are Herbert K. Cummings, a First Lieutenant in the Army, and George C. Cummings, a First Lieutenant in the Navy.

Miss Janet Wallace is recovering from a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Daniel J. Sullivan has taken a position with the Central Massachusetts Electric Company as stock clerk.

Mrs. Neville Blicq of Norwich, Conn., was a guest during the week of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wallace.

Dennis P. Sullivan of Peacedale, R. I., was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Sullivan of School street over the week-end.

The funeral of the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mikula, whose death occurred on Sunday, was Wednesday, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

Mrs. Daniel Sheehan and daughter, and Miss Mollie Lyons of Chicopee Falls were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brosnan during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Holden have returned from a two-weeks' vacation which was spent in visiting several places, the trips being made by automobile.

Mrs. M. F. Sugrue of Bradford, and son Frank A. Sugrue of the American University Camp, Washington, D. C., also Maurice Breen, a former resident, were week-end guests at the home of Mrs. Ellen Crowley.

### THREE RIVERS.

Dennis Horgan has resigned his position in L. L. Keith's drug store. Priv. Victor Fournier of Camp Gordon is spending a furlough with his parents on Bourne street.

mother, Mrs. D. Fogarty on Bourne street.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Mason are guests of Mrs. Mason's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Upham of Maple street.

Miss Anna Fogarty has returned to Worcester after spending the week-end with her mother on Bourne street.

George Camerlin has moved his family from Anderson avenue into the house he recently bought from Frank Rogers, situated on East Main street.

Jessie Gardner of Vermont spent the week-end in this village, having come here to take part in the Red

Cross play given at Forest Lake last Friday night.

Mrs. J. Spillane and Mrs. J. J. Mills gave porch parties in August for the benefit of the Red Cross. Mrs. Charles Giroux and Mrs. L. Leveille have contributed to this special fund.

At the Cradle Roll party of the Union church last Saturday Mrs. E. L. Moses spoke very helpfully on "Mothers' Ideals in the Training of Children." The pastor and superintendent of the Sunday school also were listened to with pleasure. The exercises were in charge of the superintendent, Mrs. H. D. Geer. Mrs. Alphonse Abare and Mrs.

Arthur Calkins assisted in the serving of refreshments. At a largely attended meeting of the teachers and officers of the Sunday school Tuesday evening plans were made for the observance of Rally Day on Sept. 29. The monthly business meeting and social of the Christian Endeavor Society will be held next Tuesday evening. The Junior C. E. Society will hold a picnic next Saturday afternoon.

### BONDVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cahoun and two daughters and Harold Lamb visited friends in New Hampshire a part of last week.

The Red Cross Workers will meet to-morrow afternoon.

Miss Martha Martin of Holyoke is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Sarah Sharratt.

Private Raymond Holden of Camp Devens visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Holden, last week.

Albert Fauteux and son Charles of Athol were recent guests of his mother, Mrs. Mary Fauteux.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Sanford of New Bedford were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Faunce.

Mrs. F. L. Kenny and daughter Irene have returned home after a visit with friends in Lowell.

(Continued on Eighth page)

# It's Going Bigger Every Day Hersey's Wind-Up Sale

Start for the MYRICK BUILDING the moment you read this notice if there is anything in the line of house furnishings that must be purchased now or in the months to come.

Thousands have come and bought, but as yet there are plenty of bargains in practically every line. It takes some time to dispose of a stock as varied and as large as this one.

BUT---DON'T WAIT



We cannot begin to enumerate the hundreds of items displayed on over 40,000 square feet of floor space.

What we want to emphasize is this---

Never again, in your lifetime or ours, will it be possible to secure the same grade of merchandise which we are given you--for anywhere near these marvelously low prices.

Any Furniture Dealer Will Tell You the Same Thing.

## IMPORTANT

Between the time of preparing this notice and the time you read it, some of the specific items mentioned may have been sold. Every article advertised is here or it was here. To be sure COME--DON'T DELAY.

Here is just one section of the Fourth Floor  
—Teeming with Parlor Suite and Odd Pieces

### Linoleums

We had an immense stock of these and over 2000 yards have already been sold. There are still plenty of patterns in most all of the grades—but at the SALE PRICES there won't be even a remnant left within a few days.

### Carpet Size Rugs

Here is another popular department. More than 200 were taken out the first two days. On our racks are over 300 more. They are

MARKED AT LESS  
THAN THE  
FACTORY PRICES

You can choose almost any grade you wish for from the varied showing we have.

### Parlor Suites

\$200.00 Parlor Suite of 3 pieces. Mahogany frame upholstered in a lovely imported mulberry velour. Marshall spring cushion seats. Cane inserted side panel. \$99  
\$175.00 Mahogany 3-piece Suite, upholstered in beautiful Blue and Gold Imported Velour. \$85

HUNDREDS OF ODD PARLOR CHAIRS AND ROCKERS  
MANY OF THEM AT 1/2 VALUE.

### Mission Furniture

\$11.50 Fumed Oak Chair and Rocker to match. Genuine Leather mobile seats. Each \$6.75

\$14.00 Fumed Oak Arm Chair. Genuine Leather auto seat. \$7.50

\$30.00 William and Mary Fumed Oak Chair and Rocker. Cane wing backs. Just one of each left. Each \$15

### Ladies' Writing Desks

Mostly Mahogany, a few in Golden and Fumed Oak.  
All at 25 Per Cent Discount

### Refrigerators

All remaining Refrigerators, including the famous EDDY LINE  
At a 25 Per Cent Discount

### Bed Room Suites

Dozens of beautiful sets marked at the price of one piece.

\$163.00 American Walnut 5 pc. set. Bed, Dresser, Chiffonier, \$95  
Crair and Rocker.

\$235.00 Antique Mahogany 5 pc. set. Chiffonier, Bed, Dresser, Chair and Rocker. \$175

Plenty of others at equally strong reductions.

### Chiffoniers & Dressers

\$85.00 Tuna Mahogany Dresser and Chiffonier. Full swell front and large French Bevel Plate Mirror. GOING FOR \$50

\$85.00 Mahogany Chiffonier and Dresser. Beautiful set. \$63

Several Gentlemen's Chiffoniers in Mahogany and Walnut. \$48 value. SALE \$35

About a dozen ODD WOOD BEDS. Full size. Values \$8 to \$15. While they last, Each \$3

### Reed Furniture

It is going like hot cakes at the prices at which we have marked it.

All styles in All Reed and Cretonne and Imitation Leather upholstered.

At Less Than Wholesale

### Davenport Bed Sets

#### And Odd Pieces

\$137 Three-Piece Set, Massive Mahogany frame upholstered in black genuine leather. Full size Davenport Bed with high-grade mattress and large Chair and Rocker. A remarkable offer at \$99

\$112 Fumed Oak Three-Piece Set. Upholstered in finest grade of Spanish imitation leather. Mattress included, and going too, at the \$89 low price of \$109

\$102 Set marked down to \$69

\$62 Pulmanette Odd Davenport in golden oak, upholstered in black imitation leather. \$49

\$82 Golden Oak Pulmanette Davenport. SALE PRICE \$66.50

### Small Rugs

A few Chenille Bath Rugs. Blue-Green-Pink  
18x36, 24x48, 30x60  
36x36 and 36x72.  
Values \$2.75 to \$9.50.  
SALE \$1.25 to \$4.

### China Matting

A good quality of tightly woven matting, just the thing for bed rooms and summer cottages. While it lasts, THE YARD \$30c

## SALE TERMS

Cash at time of purchase. No C. O. D. Deliveries. No Approvals or exchanges. Goods will not be reserved. Deliveries will be made as quickly as possible. When requested we will store purchases for 60 days from date of purchase.

### Dining Furniture

\$40.00 William and Mary Jacobean China Closet. \$25  
\$58.00 Fumed Oak Buffet. \$39  
\$38.00 Mission China Closet. \$25  
\$50 William and Mary Buffet, small apartment size. \$25  
\$45.00 Fumed Oak Buffet, with heavy plank top. \$30  
\$35.00 China Closet to match. \$19  
\$23.50 Solid Fumed Oak Dining Table, 42-inch top. \$15  
\$235.00 William and Mary Jacobean 9-piece Set. Butler finish. 48-inch Table, 60-inch Buffet, China Cabinet, 5 Genuine Leather seat Chairs and Arm Chair. \$149

### A Few Dinner Sets

50 to 112 Pieces  
At Large Reductions.

### Hub Ranges

The most sensational price reductions ever offered in face of present conditions. These splendid Cooking Ranges cannot be replaced upon our floor at the prices for which they are going. Come and see.

GAS RANGES and GAS HEATERS  
OIL and PARLOR STOVES

Look Ahead and Come

Bear in mind that this is the Original Stock of the Hersey Furniture Co. There are no Sale Pieces. Every article is of standard value and the product of America's Foremost Manufacturers.

**31-35-37 Worthington Street**  
THE MYRICK BUILDING--Sale Conducted by THE FLINT & BRICKETT CO. Purchaser  
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

**springfield**



**Extraordinary Sale of WOMEN'S FLEXIBLE CUSHION SOLE COMFORT SHOES**

These celebrated Health shoes are just what their name implies. They conform to the shape of the foot and provide no pressure on the feet. They are comfortable from the heel to the toes.

Regular \$4.90 Value \$4.90

**\$4.90**

**CUSHION SOLE COMFORT SHOES**

Are offered in lace style, black with kid uppers, neat appearing last, low walking heels.

**FLEXIBLE SOLES**

**A MAMMOTH SHOWING OF LATEST STYLES IN**

# WOMEN'S NEW FALL BOOTS

**STRIKING VALUES IN**

## SCHOOL SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS



**Smart Fall Model**

Of Black Glace Kid

With Cuban, French and low walking heels. Other stores will ask \$6.00, at you Slater's

**3.90**

With and without toe caps. Some have cloth tops.



**Very New Fall Model**

Made of gray kid with brown and Havana brown kid. Cuban, Louis or low walking heels. Regular price \$6.00. At Slater's—

**3.90**

Flexible sewed soles, as comfortable as the most expensive.

**YOUNG WOMEN'S Very Latest New Fall Style BOOTS**

**Extra High Cut**

Choice of black, brown and gray kid. Low walking heels. Regular \$6.50

**3.90**

All Sizes and Widths **\$3.90**

**GREY SUEDE SPECIAL**

Extra high cut lace model. All Over Gray Suede. High top. Dark brown leather. Excellent value at \$14.00. While they last.....

**\$7.90**

**CIT SIZE SPECIAL**

Extra high cut lace model. All Over Gray Suede. High top. Dark brown leather. Excellent value at \$14.00. While they last.....

**\$5.90**

**NEW ARRIVAL BATAVIA SHIP GRAY OLE BOOTS**

Extra high cut lace model. All Over Gray Suede. High top. Dark brown leather. Excellent value at \$14.00. While they last.....

**\$7.90**



**Fall Military Model**

The latest in black and brown kid. Combinations of black kid with gray suede tops, brown kid with brown suede tops, gray kid with gray suede tops. Regular \$7.90

**\$5.90**

Cuban, Louis and low walking heels.

**YOUNG WOMEN'S EXCLUSIVE FALL STYLES**

A new design in all black, all brown, black with gray suede top, brown with brown suede top. Regular retail price \$7.50. Now—

**\$4.90**

**Special Lot of Gray Girls' High CUT LACE BOOTS**

That are excellent value at \$6.00, made in dark brown and black kid. While they last.....

**\$3.90**

**Select Fall Model**

High cut lace. Made in Havana brown kid with fabric top to match and dark brown patent calf with tan and brown fabric tops. Excellent value at \$7.50. While they last.....

**\$3.90**

Flexible sewed sole.

**\$7.50**

Fall Boots... **\$5.90**

**Graceful Fall Walking Boot**

High cut lace. Made in Havana brown kid with fabric top to match and dark brown patent calf with tan and brown fabric tops. Excellent value at \$7.50. While they last.....

**\$5.90**

**SPECIAL**

One lot of 300 pairs women's dark gray kid, high cut lace that are worth \$6.00. While they last.....

**\$3.50**

**Extra High Out Boots for Boys and Girls**

Choice of K. K. Brown, Gun Metal and Tan

Extremely soft and heels, very good and dressy. Made to retail for \$4.00

**\$2.98**

## GET READY FOR SCHOOL!

If you value money you'll surely appreciate the big savings you can make in our Children's Shoe Department.

**SCHOOL SHOES**

**For Boys, Girls and Children AT 1/3 OFF**

**Boys' and Girls' School Shoes**

Button or Lace

Made of gun metal calf, sewed soles; well worn fit.

Shoes for Girls to 8

Sizes for Boys to 12 1/2

**SALE PRICE**

**\$1.98**

**Boys' Shoes**

Sizes to 5 1/2

An exceptional value for boys. Choice of black or dark tan. Well worth \$3.50. Fall Sale Price—

**\$2.48**

**Extra High Out Boots for Boys and Girls**

Made of dark mahogany tan, gun metal calf, and patent calf, with white nu-Buck tops. Good-year white soles; excellent value at \$5. Fall Sale Price—

**\$3.50**

**BOY SCOUT SHOES**

Tan or black, great for wear very popular just now.

Sizes to 12 1/2..... **\$1.98**

Large Sizes..... **\$2.50**

**BOYS' SHOES**

**\$2.48**

**Extra Special for Boys**

\$6.00 dark tan Brothens, rock oak soles; a wonderful value; very neat and dressy.

**\$2.98**

**MAIL ORDERS FILLED**

Buy by mail and avoid the bother and worry of shopping. Please send money order or check. Postage, including insurance, 10c extra.

**370 Main St. SLATERS Springfield**

## Monson News.

### Small Child Falls in Well

#### Wiggles From Mother's Arms, But is Soon Rescued Uninjured

A tragedy was narrowly averted Saturday morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert K. Sparrell on East Hill, when their 3-months-old son slipped from his mother's arms into an open well. Mrs. Sparrell went to the well to draw some water, taking the infant with her. During the process of raising the bucket the babe wiggled from his mother's grasp and fell into the well. Mrs. Sparrell's screams brought her husband, who was near by, and he descended over the curb in record time and rescued his child. The bucket was again lowered and the infant raised to safety. A physician examining the child, could find no trace of any injury.

### Death of George W. Hoag

George W. Hoag, 52, warden of the town farm, died Sunday night of a complication of diseases. The immediate cause of his death was brain trouble induced by the heart. His illness began, however, with lead poisoning. Mr. Hoag came to Monson and assumed his duties at the farm last April. He was born June 26, 1866, at Montgomery, and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Myles Hoag. He married Miss Mary Forest. He leaves a son, who is a soldier in France. He also leaves one sister. The funeral was held Tuesday morning with requiem mass in St. Patrick's church; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

Miss Alice S. Holdsworth has taken a position in the local post office.

The local Girl Scouts have returned from a 10-days' stay at Lake George, Wales.

Joseph Plescia has arrived overseas according to word recently received.

Miss Frieda Rand has gone to Bridgewater, where she has a position as supervisor of music.

Mrs. George Ellis and children have returned from a two-months' stay at Lake Winnepesaukee, N. H.

Miss Marion Keep has accepted a position as instructor in domestic science in the Saugus high school.

Principal Alexander M. Blackburn of the Academy returned Saturday evening from Ely, Vt., with his family.

Lieut. Roy Johnson has gone to Camp Lee, Fredericksburg, Va., where he has been assigned to train recruits.

Miss Hazel Munsell has accepted a position as teacher of physics and chemistry at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walker of Manchester, N. H., have returned following a week's stay with Mrs. Adelaide V. Walker.

Miss Annie Entwistle and brother Dwight, and Miss Alice Noble have returned from several weeks' stay at Asbury Park, N. J.

Miss Ruby Squier of the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston is visiting her brother, Robert K. Squier of Green street.

Miss Bernice Foley and Miss Constance M. Moulton and Howard N. Carew are attending a business school in Springfield.

Miss Myra Keep and Miss Doris Hoag leave this week for Framingham Normal School. Miss Keep will take the teachers' course and Miss Hoag the domestic science studies.

Mr. and Mrs. William McAuliffe have received word of the safe arrival overseas of their son, Nathaniel J. McAuliffe. Another son, Thomas, is in active service in France. Daniel Moriarty of Plattsburg and E. H. Wright of Camp Meigs, Washington, D. C., are home on a furlough. Wright has been invalided in Washington several months following a complicated attack of pleurisy.

### NO REST—NO PEACE

There's no peace and little rest for the one who suffers from a bad back, and distressing urinary disorders. Palmer people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Be guided by their experience.

Mrs. G. J. Flint, 25 Pearl Street, Palmer, says: "I suffered from backache and other symptoms of kidney complaint a year ago. After working hard all day, my back was so painful that I could hardly get up and many a night I was restless, in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed. Sometimes I felt as if I were pitching forward and I saw rings before my eyes. This all came from dizziness. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, relieved all those troubles. I felt fine after taking Doan's."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Flint had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Death of David H. North

David H. North, 85, died at 3.30 Saturday morning of old age at the home of his son, George W. North, in Colton Hollow, Monson, after a long illness. He was born June 20, 1833, at Middleton, N. S., and came to Monson about seven years ago. He leaves three sons, Charles W. at Middleton, J. T. at Calgary, N. S., and George W.; four daughters, Mrs. William Rogers of Monson, Mrs. Alvin Whitehead of Dedham, Mrs. Joseph Russell of North Brookfield and Mrs. Thomas Manning of Pittsburg, Pa.; two brothers, Joseph N. of Middleton and George A. of Winnipeg, and two sisters, Mrs. Mary Dodge of Haverhill and Mrs. Rupert Kelham of Brunswick, N. S. The funeral was held at the home Monday afternoon, Rev. F. K. Gamble of the Methodist church officiating; burial was in No. 1 cemetery.

### Dennis P. Nelligan

Dennis P. Nelligan, 65, a resident of Monson for 40 years, died at his home on King avenue Monday after a long illness with anemia. Mr. Nelligan was born in Blackstone, July 5, 1853, where he spent his early life, coming to Monson in 1878. He married Miss Elizabeth Crowley of Monson, who with two sons, Frank E. of Fond Du Lac, Wis., and John S. at home, survive him; he also leaves two sisters, Miss Josie M. of Providence and Miss Anna V. Nelligan of New York. Mr. Nelligan was well known in Monson and had many friends. He followed the trade of gas fitter for several years, and in 1917 was in charge of Monson's water system. The funeral was held Wednesday morning, with high requiem mass in St. Patrick's church; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

Rev. F. K. Gamble of the Methodist church recently accompanied a trainload of selective draftees to Camp Jackson, going as a representative of the Springfield Y. M. C. A.

Seth G. Haley, a former principal of Monson Academy, who has been a Y. M. C. A. field secretary in France for the past year, is at his home in Collinsville, Conn., for a brief stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Entwistle have received a letter from their son, Ralph, stating that he has been in a rest camp for two months. He writes that he has received no mail recently.

Mrs. Carl W. Rand, who has been spending several weeks with Miss Harriet L. Rand, returned Monday to her home in Los Angeles, Cal.

Prof. and Mrs. Anson W. Smith of Brooklyn, who have been guests at the East Hill home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph DeF. Tucker for the past six weeks, have returned home. Prof. Smith is connected with Pratt Institute. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leschnor of New York City, also guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tucker, have returned home after a three-weeks' stay.

Commander and Mrs. Ralph C. Needham and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Needham of Baltimore, Md., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Needham of Fountain street. Commander Needham for the past three years has been naval instructor at Annapolis, but upon the expiration of his furlough will report at New York. Harry Needham is connected with the Packard Motor Co. of Baltimore.

Principal Blackburn will be at his office in the Academy Friday and Saturday from 4 to 5.30 and 6.30 to 7.30 p. m., and at 4 Monday to enroll students for the coming year. School opens Tuesday. There will be no beginners' class in German unless there should be a demand for it, and those who have already had a year will not be encouraged to continue, although they may do so if they so wish.

### Removes Ink Stains.

Stains caused by indelible ink on linen may with patience be made so faint as to be scarcely perceptible. First of all, moisten the stain with iodine, then use hyposulphate of soda. Next rinse in clear water and dry well, and the stain, if a new one, will often entirely disappear and even an old one will grow very faint.

### Use Furs as Money.

The Loyalty Islands, which lie in the Pacific to the east of Australia, are famous for their fur money. The fur which is taken from behind the ears of the so-called "flying fox," in reality a large fruit-eating bat, is woven into cords of various lengths, and these constitute the ordinary currency of the islanders.

### Homophony.

Homophony is another name for Unison, where two or more voices or instruments have the same part. It is the opposite of Polyphony where different tunes are heard, at the same time. The term is not in general use in music.

### She Had Grown Old.

Frederick's mother was showing him a picture just sent from his cousin, a young woman whom he had not seen since she was a young girl. "Why, mother," exclaimed Frederick, "Cousin Elizabeth is old enough to wear hairpins, isn't she?"

### Doesn't Understand.

Suzette says she can't understand how a small thing like a trolley pole can keep a big thing like a street car from running off the track.

### Fate of the Cliff Dwellers.

It seems that there can be no doubt that the cliff dwellers were exterminated by their more savage and warlike neighbors, the men being killed and the women being adopted into the tribe of the conquerors, though in some cases migrations may have become necessary as a result of drought or pressure from outside tribes.

### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. Hampden, ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the Treasurer and Receiver-General of said Commonwealth, the Russian Consul at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and to the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of John Opalsky, alias John Opawski, who died in Palmer, in said County of Hampden, intestate, leaving estate in said County of Hampden, to be administered, and not leaving a known widow or heir in this Commonwealth:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant letters of administration on the estate of said deceased to James G. Dunning of Springfield, a public administrator in and for said County of Hampden,

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the second day of October A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said public administrator is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy thereof to said Treasurer and Receiver-General, said Russian Consul, and to all other persons interested, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

One cup or three  
No harm in  
**INSTANT  
POSTUM**

Contains  
no  
Caffeine

**Lamson**  
WEAR  
**Hubbard**  
HATS  
SOLD BY C. K. Gamwell, Palmer



# Glenwood

## Comfort And Saving

Go hand in hand—to the fortunate owner of a modern Glenwood Range. No spoiled food, no wasted fuel or loss of heat—everything is right from grate to damper in this truly wonderful range. It pays for itself many times over in the convenience and satisfaction it brings to the home. Get one and be glad ever after.



"Makes Cooking Easy"

The E. Brown Co.  
Palmer

William Potvin  
Three Rivers

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 19, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 25.

## SAULT IS DISCHARGED

### Not Guilty of Criminal Negligence in Auto Accident

#### WHICH CAUSED DEATH OF JOHN FAY

#### Case Heard in the District Court Saturday. Grand Jury Fails to Indict McBride

The case of George F. Sault of Springfield, charged with manslaughter in having caused the death of John W. Fay of Palmer in an auto accident, was heard in the District Court last Saturday. Mr. Sault was found not guilty and was discharged. Mr. Fay was struck at Shearers Corner on the evening of August 25, and received injuries from which he died in the Wing Hospital September 3d. Mr. Sault was at liberty on bail of \$1000 until the trial. He was represented by Atty. W. H. McClintock of Springfield, and the case of the Commonwealth was cared for by Clerk of Courts A. E. Fitch. Witnesses of the happening testified that Sault was driving at only a moderate rate of speed, and that Mr. Fay started to cross the street in front of the machine.

The grand jury in Springfield last week failed to indict Thomas McBride of Worcester, who struck and killed John Opalsky at the same place on the evening of August 18. He had been bound over from the District Court in Palmer, probable cause having been found.

### Preserve Your Vegetables

If the vegetables raised this season in the thousands of war gardens are not properly stored for the winter's use, the hard work of many months and much expense will be wasted. An ordinary heated cellar is too hot and dry for fruit and vegetables, and an unheated one too cold. Proper, uniform temperature, moisture and ventilation are the requisites for safe keeping and these can be secured in a scientifically built room and at small expense, in any home cellar. Enough may be stored in a room 6x12 feet to last a family of six from November to April.

The Massachusetts Agricultural College has issued a very comprehensive pamphlet (Extension Bulletin 26) giving definite directions and diagrams for aid in building this cold storage room. The directions are so simple as to be well within the scope of even the most amateur carpenter, and further directions are given as to what vegetables may be stored and the best methods of placing the different fruits and vegetables in various bins, racks and boxes.

These bulletins may be secured from any of the Local Food Administrators, the County Agricultural Agents or at the Administration cottage of the Conservation group on Boston Common, where a model has been built and stocked as a further aid to the public in caring for their garden produce. An attendant will be on hand each day until after the Harvest season, to give advice in this matter to all who desire.

### Warren Man Is Bankrupt

Alfred E. Shumway, a merchant of Warren, has filed a petition in bankruptcy with liabilities of \$13,910.64 and assets of about \$10,000, comprised of real estate for \$9500, and an insurance premium worth about \$1000. Secured claims are held by the Ware Savings Bank by a mortgage for \$3000, the Warren Savings Bank by a mortgage for \$4500, the State Mutual Life Insurance Company for \$210 and the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company for \$920. Among the unsecured claims are the Ware Trust Company, note for \$1000; Joseph Whitcomb & Co. of Springfield, \$1330 and \$612.50; Ellen S. Davis of Ware, \$400; Springfield News Company, \$282.45; Iver Johnson & Co. of Boston, \$220.62, and O. C. Robedan of Warren, \$355.30.

### WILBRAHAM.

William G. Rogers is entertaining his cousin, Mrs. E. G. Spaulding of Pembroke.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Peck are home from a trip to Augusta, Me., and to Boston.

Mrs. Ida Evans is a guest in the home of Mrs. Alonzo Henderson of South Main street.

Mrs. Alonzo Messer, who has been spending a week with her sister in Pittsfield, has returned home.

## Registration in Palmer

### Was Less Than the Estimate. Figures For All Towns in District

The total registration in Palmer last Thursday was 1127, which was somewhat lower than the estimated number. The estimates were made on the result of the registration in June, 1917, and the difference can readily be accounted for, according to town officials.

When the first registration day was held there were a large number of mechanics and laborers in the town who were temporarily employed here. The new mill building in Bondsville was in process of construction, and there were other building operations which necessitated many workers. Consequently the registration was high in proportion to the population. The temporary workers now here are most of them men who registered last year.

The numbers registered in the several towns in the ninth district are as follows:

|           |       |
|-----------|-------|
| Ware      | 916   |
| Warren    | 335   |
| Palmer    | 1,127 |
| Monson    | 374   |
| Brimfield | 89    |
| Wales     | 49    |
| Holland   | 19    |

Total 3,107  
Other towns in this vicinity are:

|                 |     |
|-----------------|-----|
| Ludlow          | 893 |
| North Wilbraham | 292 |
| Belchertown     | 216 |

### Ware Grand Army Veteran Dead

George S. Marsh, 76, of Ware, an active worker in the Grand Army circles, died at his home on Spring street last Thursday evening following a stroke of paralysis sustained a week before. Mr. Marsh was one of the 75 men to enlist from Ware in the Civil war in October of 1861, and was mustered into service in Pittsfield on November 20. In February of the following year he sailed from Boston to Ship Island, off Mississippi, arriving in March, and in May took part in a successful assault on Port Hudson, La., in which engagement he sustained a wound which unfitted him for further service, and after five months spent in the hospital he was honorably discharged. Mr. Marsh was a charter member of J. W. Lawton Grand Army post when it organized in 1869, serving as its commander at several different intervals; also in other of its offices, being for the past few years its quartermaster, and for two years its adjutant. Mr. Marsh was a past Master of Eden lodge of Masons and a member of the Masonic Club of Ware, and of King Solomon Royal Arch chapter of Warren. He was so well versed in working the degrees of the order that his services were greatly in demand. He was of the Democratic party but never engaged actively in politics. He was an active member of the Methodist church of Ware. Although born in Hardwick he went to Ware when a child and had always made his home there, where he was for 52 years employed by the Otis Company, for the past 45 being foreman of the carding room of that concern. He is survived by a widow and one son, Carlton E. Marsh of Woodville, N. H., and a granddaughter, Mrs. William N. Howard of Ware. Funeral services were from the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. F. T. Pomeroy of the Methodist church officiating. The services at the grave in Aspen Grove cemetery were in charge of Eden lodge of Masons.

### HAMPDEN.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Medick entertained a party of friends at their home Saturday evening with card playing and dancing. Refreshments were served.

A business meeting of the United Workers of the Federated church was held at the home of Mrs. L. O. Howlett Friday evening. The treasurer's report showed the Workers to be in good financial standing. It was voted to serve a roast-pig and chicken pie supper in the Methodist church October 23d.

The committee of arrangements to have charge of the town fair to be held the 25th is composed of Miss Elizabeth Sessions, Mrs. W. D. McCray, Mrs. C. S. Shute, R. H. Stacy, C. S. Shute, W. D. McCray, J. W. Mulrony, Alexander Larson, M. S. Beebe and Rev. R. B. Lisle. No money prizes will be offered, but ribbons will be substituted in their stead.

Rev. Luther Morris of West Acton preached in the Universalist church Sunday morning.

## WAS KILLED IN ACTION

### Holland Boy of Only 17, With Canadians in France

#### HAD BEEN IN SERVICE NEARLY YEAR

#### Charles Saltzman. Member of Hitchcock Academy; First of Alumni to Die

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Blodgett of Holland received word from the war department the latter part of last week of the death in action in France on August 8th of Priv. Charles Saltzman, a member of their family.

The young man was a native of Yarmouth, N. S., and his father, a fisherman, was lost at sea. Young Saltzman came to live with Mr. and



Mrs. Blodgett when 11 years old, and has been in their family since, with the exception of a few months when he attended the high school in Oxford. He attended the Hitchcock Free Academy in Brimfield last year, and was a member of the Academy baseball team. He enlisted in the Canadian Forces at the British recruiting station in Boston Dec. 26, 1917, when he was only 16 years and 8 months old, and at the time of his death was a member of the 20th Canadian Battalion in France.

His death is the first among the former pupils of the Hitchcock Free Academy, whose service flag containing 68 stars was dedicated at the recent reunion of the Alumni Association. He was the youngest of those whose names are on the honor roll the Academy. As he grew up in thought of and beloved by the members of his foster family and his teachers in the day school and Sunday school, who encouraged and aided him in obtaining an education. He possessed patriotic ideals and was deeply interested in the war, whose events he followed with the closest attention.

He leaves a mother in Roxbury, Mrs. Eva Crowell, and several brothers and sisters.

### Are There Auto Cow Thieves?

It was reported to the Ware police Tuesday morning by Frank Macuin of the West Brookfield road that a valuable new milch cow had been missing from his herd for about two weeks. He had turned the animal out to pasture in the morning with six others, since which time he has seen nor heard nothing of it. A neighbor has reported to him that on the day the animal disappeared he had seen an automobile truck pass his house carrying an animal which answered the description of the missing cow. Mr. Macuin believes that the cow has been stolen by the same gang which has been operating in a similar manner elsewhere.

### Divorces Granted

In the Superior Court in Springfield last Friday, Judge Nelson P. Brown presiding in a jury-waived session, decrees nisi were granted in the uncontested divorce cases of Frank S. Holloway against Mildred L. Holloway, both of Monson, desertion; Fred M. Speight of Wilbraham against Alice B. Speight of Somerset Strand, Cape Town, South Africa, desertion.

## SOLDIERS WRITE HOME

### Lewis Marcy Was in Two of The Recent Big Fights

#### BUT IS WELL AND ENJOYING LIFE

#### Thorndike Boy Tells of Hun's Dirty Trick. Experiences of Others Over There

The following letter was received last week by Mrs. D. E. Marcy of Central street from her son, Lewis Marcy, who is with the Supply Company, 12th Field Artillery, in France: "Somewhere in France, Aug. 10.

"Just a few lines to let you know that I am all right and feeling fine. The sun is out to-day and it is very warm. It is quiet on the front just now, but to-night it will be hot for the Germans, because the fun starts when it gets dark. We go swimming in the river every night after supper; we have lots of fun playing ball every afternoon right behind the lines. The German planes came over this morning dropping notes to us. I was lucky enough to get one, but I can't read it, as it is all in German.

"I met all the Palmer fellows in the 104th Infantry. They were glad to see me; they all look fine and they all sent their best regards to you. I suppose you have read in the papers about the big drives the Americans have been making. Well, I was in the last two myself. It was hard fighting for us, but we got all we went after and more too. We took over 20,000 prisoners and 400 guns. Now we are back resting, getting ready to go on pass. We are going to get our seven days off, starting this week. I am going right after pay day. I have saved \$200 in the last ten months; I put away \$20 a month. They are keeping the money in Washington in the war department till I get back. I am a private, first class.

"You know the city that everyone wants to see over here? Well, I have been in it four times now and it is a fine place. It has New York beat in some ways, but I'd rather be in New York than here. Ed Healey is still here and he is looking fine. He wants to be remembered to you all. "Everyone over here has a fine garden this year. There are plenty of oats and hay, and we have enough rain to keep them in good shape. We have the daily papers given us for nothing by the Y. M. C. A., and we still get our tobacco and cigarettes free. The only thing we miss now is our ice cream, but we'll make up for that when we get home. It doesn't cost us anything to ride on a train here. We can go anywhere with a pass.

"Send me a copy of the Journal once in a while, as I would like to read it."

### Thorndike Boy Tells of Dirty Hun Trick

Walter J. Fountain of the 104th Infantry has written his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Fountain of Thorndike, from France under the date of August 24th, in which he tells of a new scheme on the part of the Germans, that of working a machine gun with their feet by means of a pedal while holding up their hands and shouting "Kamerad!" He says it did not take the Americans long to get onto that trick. He is well and sends best regards to all his friends.

### Arthur Dufour Proposes to See the Whole Show

Arthur G. Dufour, one of the three sons of Mr. and Mrs. H. Dufour of Thorndike, who are in the service of Uncle Sam, in writing to his parents from France, where he is a first class private in Co. F, 301st Engineers, says in part: "I arrived safe and sound and as sober as a judge. I am in the army now, and as the old saying goes, I am going to stick it out to the end. If ever I get back—and I hope I will—I can tell you all about it. The people here are very good to us; they like American soldiers very well and we get along together very nicely." He is enjoying good health.

### This Boy Was Awfully Seaside

Edmund Robinson of the 71st Regiment, in writing from France to his father, Fred Robinson of Thorndike, says: "I suppose you are wondering why you have not received any letters from me lately. The reason is I am acrossed. I felt fine the first few days out at sea, and I was just starting to pat myself on the back saying I would make a pretty good sailor;

## State Food Exhibit at Fair

### Many Divisions of Interest to All Classes of People Next Week

One of the chief features of the Palmer Fair next week will be an exhibition given under the auspices of the State Food Administration, with Professor Hurd in charge. This will be combined with the regular exhibit of the Massachusetts Agricultural College and will be held in the large tent used by the College for several years. There are six main divisions in the exhibit, as follows:

1—Field Crops, Animal Husbandry and Farm Management. This will include individual exhibits of corn, potatoes, and the new feeds recently put on the market, and a combined exhibit, "Factors of Successful Farming," under which are crops, livestock, size of farms, diversity, and farm accounts.

2—Poultry. This will emphasize culling and the "Backyard Flock" by means of charts, pictures, model houses, and a coop of fowl.

3—Fruit, Fruit Products, and Food Preservation. The use of sugar in canning, the food value of fruit products, storage and evaporation of fruit, etc., come into this exhibit.

4—Food Administration and Home Economics Co-operating. The chief points of interest will be milk, equipment, meat, wheat, and sugar substitutes, fats, and lunches for people in various occupations.

5—Junior Extension Work. The eight district projects of the department will be shown.

6—Community Organization and Marketing.

The exhibit amply covers the heads mentioned above and is sure to be interesting, instructive, and well worth seeing.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

#### Gets Discharged From Army

Priv. George Milo Green, Co. F, Second Engineers, Camp Humphrey, Accotink, Va., has received an honorable discharge from the army in order that he may return home and conduct the farm owned by his late father, Henry M. Green.

Sugar cards are being issued and may be obtained from F.A. Warren of Main street.

Mrs. L. G. Pease of Wilbraham Center is substituting in No. 8 school during the absence of Miss Edith Feustel.

Miss Edith Feustel, principal of No. 8 grammar school, was called to South Hadley Falls Monday on account of a serious fall sustained by her mother, resulting in a broken hip.

The public library was open for Red Cross work this afternoon. The Glendale branch met at the home of Miss Evonore Beebe, and the East Wilbraham branch at the home of Mrs. L. A. Warriner.

### BRIMFIELD.

Miss Gladys Estabrook has entered the Junior College in Springfield.

Town Clerk P. A. Parker and Selectmen Orrin Hicks and Clarence B. Brown acted as registrars last Thursday. There were 90 registrants.

Mrs. Anna Steinson and Levi E. Stevens, both of this town, were married in the parlors of the Burns Hotel in Palmer Saturday evening by Rev. William A. Estabrook of Brimfield.

Rev. William A. Estabrook returned last Thursday from Stratton, Vt., where he was called by the illness of his brother, and occupied his pulpit in the Congregational church Sunday. Communion was observed in the morning.

It was announced at the meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary last Friday that the average expenditure per month for materials had been \$90 for the last three months. This supplied the village of East Brimfield, and the towns of Wales and Brimfield also. The meetings of the Auxiliary will be held hereafter on Tuesday and Friday afternoons instead of Monday and Friday.

Lester Parker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Orus Parker, who has been with the machine gun company of the 102d Infantry at Camp Wheeler, has entered the field artillery officers' training camp at Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky. Harold W. Parker, a grandson, a Second Lieutenant stationed at Lake Charles, La., has been transferred to Rockwell Field, San Diego, Cal.

but on the third day I was so sick I was ready to cash in my checks and go. I am just beginning to realize what it means to be on foreign soil. I am going to keep straight and walk the narrow path."

## AGE FAILS TO BAR HIM

### Palmer Man Past Half Century Mark Enlists as Private

#### IN QUARTERMASTERS' DEPARTMENT

#### Charles Moore Leaves Public Service Corporation To Do What He Can in Army

Charles Moore left Tuesday for Fort Slocum, N. Y., to report for duty in the Quartermasters' department of the regular army. Mr. Moore resigned an important position with a public service corporation to become a private in the army because he felt that in that way he could best help to win the war.

Mr. Moore was purchasing agent for the Central Massachusetts Electric Company, from whom it was necessary for him to obtain a release. Manager H. M. Parsons, on giving the release, said that the company could not well refuse it under the circumstances, but that the loss of Mr. Moore would be greatly felt by the organization.



Mr. Moore is over military age, being 50 years old, and had offered his services to the Y. M. C. A. Before he had been accepted by that organization he read one evening in a newspaper that the war department had ruled that men over 45 might enlist in the quartermaster, ordnance, and medical departments. The very next morning he presented himself at the recruiting office in Springfield, and successfully passed the physical examinations.

Mr. Moore, who is a brother of Dr. George A. Moore of Palmer, has resided in town about 15 years. He is unmarried.

### Golden Wedding at Ware

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gaudette of Ware celebrated their golden wedding at their home on Pleasant street Sunday. They have two sons, Ovilla and Arthur Gaudette of North Brookfield, and three daughters, Mrs. Joseph Simoneau of Bristol, Conn., Mrs. Thomas Galloway of Worcester and Mrs. M. J. Houlihan of Ware, and eight grandchildren, all of whom were present to celebrate the event. Mr. Gaudette is now 69 years old and Mrs. Gaudette is 67. They were married in Canada in 1868 and for a time lived in Putnam, Conn., and in North Brookfield, but for the past 20 years have resided in Ware. Mr. and Mrs. Gaudette were presented with \$100 from their children as a surprise. A turkey dinner was served during the day.

### Three Months For Larceny

In the Superior Court in Springfield Monday Carol Sorchuk of Three Rivers pleaded guilty to a charge of larceny from a trunk in that village by prying it open and extracting \$905 therefrom, and was given a sentence of three months in the House of Correction. The money was recovered, being found on him when he was arrested in the union station in Springfield the same night he secured the money. Sorchuk was assisting one of his friends with the work in his garden, and went in the house to hang up his coat. While there he pruned open the trunk and took the money.

### Bridge Is Completed

The selectmen announce that the new bridge over the Quabog river at West Brimfield, to replace one which collapsed under a load of ties last winter, is completed and that the cost was only \$654.32, which is divided equally between the towns of Palmer and Brimfield. The work was done by the selectmen of Brimfield.



# Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages

## THORNDIKE.

### Mary's Lawn Party Awards

The following awards have been made in connection with the recent lawn party of St. Mary's church, at which \$650 was cleared: Shelf clock, Mary Courtney of Easthampton; sofa pillow, Alimena Root of Springfield; safety razor, Salem Shames of Springfield; doll, Patrick J. Kennedy of Holyoke; gold rosary beads, Rev. P. F. Doyle of Springfield; ham, Rev. Thomas McCarthy of Somerville; statue, Catherine Lawlor of Thorndike; slip-on sweater, Mrs. E. Bordeau of Thorndike; boy's suit, Miss Rose Riddle of Three Rivers; tea wagon, Rev. Thomas McCarthy of Somerville; half ton coal, Mary C. Sullivan of Bondsville; box cigars, Maurice Sullivan of Thorndike; Boston terrier pup, James A. McAuley of Thorndike; wrist watch, Mrs. Dineen of Springfield; \$5 gold piece, Catherine McKelligott of Bondsville; woman's waist, Alice Dullihan of Thorndike; half dozen silver spoons, John Dullihan of Thorndike; rooster, Timothy J. Clifford of Thorndike; gas range, Nellie Sullivan of Thorndike.

James Doyle of Camp Devens visited his brother, Frank Doyle, over Sunday.

William Chabot of Camp Devens was the week-end guest of Mrs. Chabot of Main street.

Peter F. Cahill has sent word to his mother of his safe arrival overseas. He is in the tank service.

Mrs. Clinton Bridges and family of South Deerfield are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Goodale.

Mr. and Mrs. George Warfield have returned from their auto trip to Lake Champlain and other places of interest.

William McKenzie has been home from Camp Devens on a short leave preparatory to leaving for a training school.

Miss May Howard of Northampton and Charles Redmont of West Springfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Bordeau.

Arthur Tolman of the navy has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Tolman, for a few days. He has made several trips "across."

Mrs. Mary Thayer, an old and very well known resident of this place, has been quite ill at her home on Commercial street and is under the care of a nurse.

Harry Dufour of Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., returned Saturday to the service after a few days' furlough at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dufour.

Bernard J. Loftus and William Keefe have gone to Worcester, the former to Clark College and the latter to Worcester Tech, where they are to take the courses in military training prescribed by the government.

John McKenzie of the Merchant Marine service is passing a vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie. He has just returned from a trip to France, and brought home with him a German rifle which he obtained from a French woman whose husband had captured the German who carried it. The gun weighs 9½ pounds.

## THREE RIVERS.

### Make Money For the Boys

A very successful entertainment for the benefit of the boys "Over There" was given in the Idle Hour Theatre Tuesday evening. The speaker of the evening was District Attorney Joseph B. Ely of Westfield, who spoke on America's great need in this world war. One of the very pleasing numbers on the program was the dancing of the Minuet, a dance of the Revolutionary times, by Miss Martje Van Deusen and Bernard Loftus, both of whom appeared in appropriate costumes. A neat sum was realized, which will be given to the

## An Interview

### Mr. Roper Tells His Experience

The following brief account of an interview with a Palmer man three years ago, and its sequel, will be read with keen interest by every citizen:

A. L. Roper, 15 Pearl St., says: "My back ached terribly, caused by heavy lifting, exposure and constant riding. My kidneys became so weak I had to get up at night to pass the kidney secretions. I had dizzy spells, specks floated before my eyes and my feet cramped at night and woke me from my sleep. After taking one box of Doan's Kidney Pills I felt better, and three boxes cured me." (Statement given April 2, 1913.)

## LASTING RESULTS

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Roper added: "The cure which I spoke about in my former endorsement has proven permanent. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills on several occasions since, however, to keep my kidneys in good order."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Church and Moral Issues of the War." He spoke last Sunday evening on "The Rise of the Hohenzollerns and the Story of Liberty."

## BONDSDVILLE.

Mrs. Joseph Campbell of Lowell is spending the week with her brother, Gideon Fulton.

Priv. Fred Thompson of Camp Devens was a Sunday guest of his father, Archibald Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dutilly were guests last week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Carey.

The number of men who registered for selective service from Bondsville last Thursday was 133.

Mrs. Martha Martin has returned to her home in Holyoke after spending a vacation with Mrs. Sarah Shar-ratt.

Miss Ida Johnson, a recent student in the Palmer High School, has taken a position in the office of the Boston Duck Co.

Miss Gladys Morse went yesterday to South Hadley, to resume her studies as a senior at Mount Holyoke College.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cahoun and two daughters have returned from a few days' visit with his mother in Williamantic, Conn.

Mrs. David Beveredge, who spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Collis, has returned to her home in Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. Julia McKendrick and niece, Miss Nettie McKendrick, have returned from a vacation spent in Wilbraham and Agawam.

Miss Irene Marsan and her roommate, Miss Dorothy Everts of Springfield, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan.

Mrs. Franklin LaPrice, who has been spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Gideon Fulton, has returned to her home in Stamford, Conn.

John B. Moriarty reported at the exemption board headquarters in Ware yesterday, and left this morning for the University of Vermont.

Ellen, the 3½-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Szlezizer, was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer Friday with tonsillitis.

Increased fares on the street railway went into effect Monday. The fare to Palmer is now 13 cents, and from Bondsville to Springfield it is 45 cents.

Postmaster and Mrs. J. F. Shea entertained last week Mr. and Mrs. Linden and son, Misses Margaret and Mary Begley, also Miss Mildred Connolly, all of Springfield.

Archibald Thompson is spending the week in New York. Mr. Thompson has two sons in the service, who are stationed in that vicinity. At present one, Roland, is in a hospital.

The Ladies' Aid Society held the first meeting of the season yesterday with the president, Mrs. E. G. Childs. It was planned to have a harvest supper in the church vestry next Tuesday evening.

Privates Raymond Holden and George Fauteux of Camp Devens—Holden of the Quartermasters' Corps and Fauteux of the Machine Gun Company—spent the week-end at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Waterhouse entertained over Sunday an automobile party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Heathcock, William and Rose Heathcock, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Wetherbee, all of Lowell.

The choir of the Methodist church has been unfortunate lately in the loss of several of its members for various causes. Last Sunday however several new members appeared, and it is hoped that they will remain permanently.

Miss Catherine Mansfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield, who has been stationed at Camp Devens for several months as a nurse in the hospital there, is having a ten-days' furlough at her home here.

Kilbourne, the seven-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Fulton, is improving from the serious illness for which he was taken to a hospital in Springfield a week ago. If he continues to improve he will be brought home the last of the week.

Private Harold Albrow, who has been stationed for several months at Camp Joe Johnson, Jacksonville, Fla., is spending a ten-days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albrow. This is Mr. Albrow's first furlough since his enlistment ten months ago.

## Many Had Submarine Idea.

The first record of a submarine in the patent office is one by William Bourne. After him inventors were granted patents as follows: Symmons, 1747; Day, 1773; Bushnell, 1776; Fulton, 1801. The submarine is really not the invention of any individual, but is a gradual development.

## The Right Word.

"She's very high and mighty. I don't like her attitude." "You mean attitude?" "Attitude fits this case," interposed a third member of the party.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Clean Your Combs.

Instead of washing combs, clean them by brushing and pulling a piece of cotton through the teeth, always changing it as it gets soiled, then rub with a clean cloth.

## WSS WSS WSS WSS WSS

There is a strike on in Haverhill in the shoe industry. About 3000 operatives demand more pay and union recognition. The sale of War Savings Stamps is an excellent barometer of local conditions, as during the month of the strike War Savings Stamp sales fell off 4,337 over June sales and Thrift Stamps 6,620.

In addition factory clubs are asking for a return of instalments paid on Liberty Bond accounts and many of the small bonds are being sold. In other words the savings in government securities formed a strike fund. Industrial disturbances have a direct and harmful influence upon the conduct of the war, no matter how few are involved.

## W. S. S.

War-Savings Stamps with Brave Marines.

What a chance to do your stunt! You lick 'em on the back; and they will lick 'em at the front!

## W. S. S.

Wide awake W. S. S. chairmen are experimenting with various methods for selling stamps. One of the latest is that of Chairman A. E. Green of Duxbury who placed selling booths about the grounds of the patriotic bazaar. With the sale of every Thrift Stamp the purchaser received a number. At the end of the day duplicates of these numbers were drawn and prizes in War Savings Stamps given to those holding the lucky numbers. This idea might well be copied in other communities holding bazaars, fetes and the usual fall cattle fairs.

## Possible Reason.

No, Roberta, we don't know why that card game is called "bridge," unless it is because it is principally a game of "come across."—Boston Transcript.

## Hetman.

"Hetman," is both Polish and Little Russian for head man, captain, chief. The Russian form of it is "ataman"; thus a Cossack chief is called an ataman. Both words are related to the Teutonic "Hauptmann."

## To Clean Painted Woodwork.

Peel, wash and grate a half-dozen potatoes. Put them into a pail of water. Let stand half an hour, strain and apply to the woodwork with flannel. For white woodwork and mirrors use whiting in the water.

## Pathway to Knowledge.

Ignorance seldom vaults into knowledge, but passes into it through an intermediate state of obscurity even as night into day through twilight.—Coleridge.

# FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.  
Store Hours—Daily, 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

## Coats of the Season

Like good, practical coats should be, they are generous of cut, good length and assure real comfort and warmth as well as unusual smartness.

Many have handsome collars that may be gracefully opened over the shoulders, for collars are generally large this season, or they may be snugly wrapped up about the neck. Many, too, are deeply furled at the collar and cuffs, and belts and novelty cuffs add many a smart touch.

Materials are the rich, soft, warm fabrics that are luxuriously beautiful, with linings appropriate to the coat—half linings where the materials are heaviest and full lined and interlined where added warmth is desirable.

Splendid showings in Velour, Silvertone, Crystal Cloth, Evora, Bolivia, Cheviots, Oxford Cloths, Duvetyne, Suede Cloth and Jersey.

Plain models and fur trimmed  
\$25, \$29.75, \$35, \$39.75, \$45 to \$250

Coat Section, Second Floor

## Fish Bath.

A name to which is attached a wealth of the romance and reputation of traveler and writer is that of Lady Lugard, in the British empire honors list. She was Miss Flora Shaw in former days, and of her travels there are many humorous incidents to tell. Once, for instance, on arriving at an up-country town in South Africa, the people wished immediately to do her honor. But Miss Shaw asked that she might first be allowed to have a wash. She had to wait a little time before water was brought to her, and then the fish that she was to have for dinner had already been cooked in it!

## Jap Invents Novel Sprinkler.

A Japanese is the inventor of a street sprinkler that distributes water so as to form advertisements on smooth pavements.

## All Founded on Love.

All true morality, inward and outward, is comrehended in love, for love is the foundation of all the commandments.—Meister Eckhart.

# Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Truck-  
ing, Furniture and  
Piano Moving

## MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5  
PALMER, MASS.

“Something Doing Every Minute”

# The Big Palmer Fair

## Friday and Saturday

# September 27 and 28

Reduced Rates on B. and A. and C. V. Railroads  
One and One-half Fares for Round Trip for Towns  
Within Radius of 50 Miles

Saturday, Liberty Loan Day  
A Liberty Bond will be given the driver who lowers the track record of 2.12½ in a race

## \$2000 in Premiums

## \$1600 in Purses

Amherst Agricultural College Exhibit  
Fish and Game Exhibit

Children Admitted Free on Friday, First Day

## A GOOD PLATFORM SHOW

See the BALDWINS == Daring Bareback Riders

Four magnificent horses and two fearless riders in an act that is unsurpassed in thrilling excellence.

| Race Program Friday | Race Program Saturday |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| 2.20 Pace           | Purse \$300           |
| 2.24 Trot           | Purse \$300           |
|                     | 2.20 Trot             |
|                     | Purse \$300           |
|                     | 2.17 Pace             |
|                     | Purse \$300           |
|                     | 2.14 Pace             |
|                     | Purse \$300           |

PLAN TO BE WITH US

O. E. BRADWAY, Pres. C. W. CHAMBERLIN, Sec. S. W. LYON, Treas.

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 19, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### LOCAL NOTICES.

Dr. H. C. Cheney announces that Dr. Amber  
Starbuck of Springfield will be in his office  
at 18 Thorndike street every Tuesday after-  
noon from 1 to 4, for the convenience of any  
of his patients.

Accounts due Dr. Cheney may be paid to  
Mrs. Cheney at the same address.

#### Help With Questionnaires

Men in Palmer to Have All Needed  
Assistance at No Cost

Registered men in Palmer who may  
need assistance in making out their  
questionnaires are to have ample as-  
sistance, arranged for by Judge T. W.  
Kenefick, chairman of the legal ad-  
visory board of the district. Associ-  
ate members of the board will be in  
the District Court room in Palmer  
every afternoon and evening, and all  
local lawyers will give assistance in  
their offices. There will be no charge  
for the service.

In Thorndike the associate mem-  
bers—Mr. William Holden, James T.  
Campbell and John R. Campbell—will  
be in the office of the Thorndike Com-  
pany every evening from 7 until 9  
o'clock. In Three Rivers the work  
will be done in the reading room of  
Pickering Hall, under the direction  
of Alphonse J. Henrichon, Michael  
Boyko, Edward J. Barry and Harold  
C. Parkhurst. In Bondsville the hall  
of the Boston Duck Company will be  
used, and the members of the board—  
Frank S. Gordon, Vernon C. Faunce  
and Charles H. Banister—will be on  
duty every evening from 7 to 9.

#### Palmer Girl Weds in New York

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert H. Hall of  
Park street announce the marriage of  
their youngest daughter, Isabella  
Nevers, to Lindsey Haynes Chilson  
of Springfield, September 4th, in  
Grace Union church, New York City,  
Rev. Edmund Hance Carhart officiating.  
Mrs. Chilson is a graduate  
of Palmer High School, class of 1916,  
and of Griffin's Business College of  
Springfield. Mr. Chilson is a gradu-  
ate of the Central High School of  
Springfield, and was social director  
of the Young Men's Christian Asso-  
ciation previous to entering the mili-  
tary service. He is now located at  
Brigade Headquarters, Coast Artil-  
lery, Camp Mills, N. Y.

W. J. Gillis of the Wright Wire  
Co.'s office is taking a vacation of two  
weeks.

Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street  
returned Monday from a stay of a  
week at Pleasure Beach, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Foley of  
Knox street have returned from a  
week spent in New York City.

The opening of Prof. Kelly's danc-  
ing class in Holbrook Hall has been  
changed from the 27th to to-morrow  
evening.

A dance for the benefit of the As-  
sociation for District Nursing will be  
held in Holbrook Hall on the evening  
of October 4th.

There will be preaching in the Ad-  
vent church Sunday afternoon at 3  
o'clock by Rev. Frederick Viggers,  
subject: "Immortality: Is it condi-  
tional?"

Mrs. Alminia Hastings and Miss  
Bertha Hastings of Pleasant street  
have returned from a vacation at  
Sagamore Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson B. Jones of  
Park street entertained Mr. and Mrs.  
Murdoch McCaskell of Newton Cen-  
ter over the week-end.

District Deputy Norman P. Demp-  
sey and suite paid an official visit to  
Thomas lodge of Masons Monday  
evening. The Entered Apprentice  
degree was worked.

Bruce Trumble of Palmer Center,  
a pupil in the sixth grade of the pub-  
lic school, in the high school build-  
ing, brought to the Journal office  
Monday an apple blossom which he  
discovered on a tree at his home that  
morning, a most unusual find for this  
time of year.

The Wright Wire Company will be-  
gin next Monday the running of an  
auto bus to and from Monson for the  
accommodation of its help who  
live there. The men will be brought  
to their work in the morning and  
taken home again at night.

#### Morris Livezly Killed

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Livezly of  
Willimantic, formerly of Palmer, re-  
ceived official notice from the war de-  
partment Saturday night that their  
son, Morris R. Livezly, had been killed  
in action in France July 31st. Mr.  
Livezly was an auditor in the employ  
of the Cutler Company, and the fam-  
ily lived in Palmer for some time pre-  
vious to last October, when they went  
to Willimantic. Priv. Livezly was  
born in Warren and was 20 years old.  
He enlisted in Co. I of the Connecti-  
cut National Guard before it was  
taken over into the National army.

#### Milk Wagon Wrecked by Auto

A milk cart owned by W. E. Fay  
was rammed and wrecked about 6.30  
yesterday morning at the corner of  
North Main and Knox streets by an  
automobile owned and driven by Ar-  
thur Sherman. Both were on the  
right-hand side of the road and both  
were going west; there was no one  
in the milk cart at the time. The cart  
was a total wreck and a large number  
of milk bottles were broken and the  
milk lost. There was no particular  
damage to the automobile.

In accordance with a notice posted  
last Friday, the street railway com-  
pany advanced the fares in this sec-  
tion Monday from 2 cents a mile to  
2½ cents. Under this schedule it now  
costs 13 cents to ride between Palmer  
and Monson, six cents to Thorndike,  
10 cents to Three Rivers and 13 cents  
to Bondsville; Ware is 25 cents away.

#### Coming to The Empire

Monday of next week the features  
at the Empire will be the third epi-  
sode of "A Fight For Millions," an O.  
Henry story and a Doll comedy. On  
Tuesday Frank Keenan will star in  
"Loaded Dice," and official war news  
will be shown. Wednesday a sensa-  
tional film will be shown under the  
name "Patriotism," and Mutt and  
Jeff and Pathe News will complete  
the show. Thursday Ethel Clayton  
will appear in "Journey's End," and  
"The House of Hate" will also be  
shown. Friday Gladys Rockwell will  
appear in "Her One Mistake," and a  
special comedy will be shown. Sat-  
urday the dainty Gladys Leslie will  
be seen in "The Soap Girl," and Har-  
old Lloyd, the world's fun-maker,  
and a Pathe News will complete the  
bill.

Mrs. William MacGeachy and son  
of North Main street are visiting  
friends in Keene, N. H.

The date for the annual dona-  
tion day for the Wing Memorial Hospital  
has been fixed for October 11th.

Mrs. Harry Pritchard of Water-  
bury, Ct., is spending the week with  
Mrs. A. H. Parker of Central street.

The Alpha Delta class of the Bap-  
tist church met last evening with  
Mrs. Estabrook of North Main street.

The registrars of voters will be in  
session to-morrow evening in the  
town clerk's office from 7 to 8 o'clock.

Lieut. Charles Hellyar of Philadel-  
phia is spending a furlough with his  
mother, Mrs. Lizzie G. Hellyar of  
Squier street.

A number of the friends of Dr. H.  
C. Cheney, who leaves to-morrow for  
Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., presented him  
with a handsome wrist watch yester-  
day.

Antonio Gagliano has returned  
from Syracuse, to which place he was  
recently sent for limited military ser-  
vice, having been discharged as physi-  
cally unfit.

Atty. Irving R. Shaw, who has been  
drafted for limited military service,  
has closed his house on Knox street.  
Mrs. Shaw will live with her parents  
in Newton Centre.

Giles R. Roche, who was sent re-  
cently to Syracuse, N. Y., for limited  
military service, has been discharged  
because of physical disability and  
has returned home.

J. Herbert Ritchie, who has been  
manager of the A. H. Phillips store in  
this village for a long time, has re-  
signed that position and has taken  
one as bookkeeper with the Palmer  
Foundry Co.

Arrangements have been completed  
whereby the Palmer branch of the  
Red Cross will take charge of the  
grand stand and bleachers at the Pal-  
mer Fair next week for a generous  
percentage of the gross receipts.

Miss Ruth Connor, who has been  
spending the summer with her sister,  
Mrs. E. C. Gould of Holbrook street,  
left Tuesday to assume her position as  
supervisor of art and drawing in the  
public schools of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Fleming store in the Hellyar  
block will have its fall millinery  
opening to-morrow and Saturday.  
Among the features will be tailored  
hats, ready-to-wear hats, and trim-  
med hats in all sizes and at all prices  
between \$1.98 and \$7.98.—Adv.

Mrs. Marion Keating of New York  
City has been visiting her father, John  
K. Moulton.

A barrel for the reception of peach  
stones and other fruit pits so much  
desired by the government for use in  
the manufacture of gas masks for the  
soldiers in France has been placed at  
the entrance of Gale's tobacco store  
at the corner of Main and Central  
streets, and has already accumulated  
a considerable number of the desired  
articles.

#### Shop Early For Christmas

Should Be Done in October and Nov-  
ember in Order to Save Labor

"Do your Christmas shopping  
early," has been the slogan for the  
last few years; and those buyers who  
made their purchases a couple of  
weeks before the holiday were con-  
gratulated by their friends on their  
forehandness. But the "shop  
early" motto this year, urged by the  
Council of National Defence,  
bears a new significance and is to be  
interpreted in a different way from  
the one of former times. The  
conservation of labor and material,  
and the saving of transportation and  
delivery facilities in the interests  
of war work not only necessitate  
early shopping—in a larger sense of  
"early"—but also places certain re-  
strictions on the kinds of gifts pur-  
chased.

There is no thought of saddening  
the Christmas, but the true Christ-  
mas spirit is not concerned with ex-  
pensive luxuries and pretty trifles.  
Let the children make merry with  
their toys, but limit gifts for older  
people to those things which are  
truly useful. And begin the purchase  
of those things now; let the Christ-  
mas shopping be done in October  
and November, and so lessen the con-  
gestion of the old pre-Christmas rush  
and allow our war industries to go on  
unhindered and unchecked.

The following editorial from the  
New York Sun seems to cover the  
situation so adequately and to give  
so well the ideas of the Council of  
National Defence in regard to this  
movement, that it is reprinted in  
full:

"To most of us it will seem a long  
look ahead to Christmas, but the  
Council of National Defence and a  
group of merchants have been taking  
that look and planning the kind of  
Christmas we are to have this year.  
For one thing, it is agreed that  
it shall be a 'useful' Christmas.  
Gifts, save those purchased for chil-  
dren, shall be chosen for utility. Al-  
so, they should be purchased early—  
not as 'early' used to be understood,  
that is, about the second week in De-  
cember, but in October or November.  
Moreover, when purchased they  
should be carried home from the  
store rather than be delivered. And  
if they have to be shipped to the re-  
cipient, they should be sent a long  
time ahead of December 25th.

"Three things were considered by  
the Council of National Defence and  
the merchants interested—the saving  
of material, the saving of labor, and  
the preventing of transportation con-  
gestion. The curtailment of giving,  
except for useful objects, was agreed  
on to save material and release labor  
from the production of luxuries.  
Further to prevent the absorption of  
labor from war work, the merchants  
promised not to hire a large force of  
employees for the 'holiday trade' and  
not to increase the normal work-  
ing hours of their force during the  
holiday season. By spreading the  
Christmas shopping period, over the  
months of October, November and  
December they expect to prevent  
transportation congestion if enough  
shoppers carry home their pur-  
chases.

"These are worthy purposes. The  
Christmas spirit can flourish as  
beautifully under such conditions as  
if costly luxuries were procured for  
every friend and relative, and the  
winning of the war can be made more  
certain. Since that is the object for  
which every good American is striv-  
ing in his own way, it is altogether  
probable that the suggestions of the  
merchants and the Council of Na-  
tional Defence will be received with  
hearty approval.

"Only a simple and dignified Christ-  
mas celebration would be fitting this  
year, and America in its war spirit  
has lost the taste for splurging."

#### High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright.

The Juniors have ordered their  
class rings and pins.

Deane; "The Essentials and Non-  
essentials of the war," Thomas Hart-  
nett.

Thomas Smith and Raymond  
Fitzgerald were absent a few days  
last week.

The Senior Assembly speeches for  
last Friday were as follows: "The  
Caravans of the Sea," Richard  
The Seniors who registered last  
Thursday are Thomas Smith, Fran-  
cis McBride and Joseph Cavanaugh.

Monday noon Mr. Hurley addressed  
the village pupils in Miss Clark's  
room. The increase in fares has  
more than doubled the cost of trans-  
porting the car pupils, so they  
were asked to aid the town by return-  
ing all unused tickets. In this way  
it is expected that a considerable  
amount will be saved.

#### Tobacco Raising in Scotland.

During the American Civil war to-  
bacco became so dear that several un-  
successful attempts were made in  
Scotland for its cultivation. The chief  
sent of the new culture was in the  
neighborhood of Kelso, where it suc-  
ceeded so well that sixteen and one-  
half statute acres brought \$520 per  
acre.

#### The Nose Dive.

"The nose dive is a dangerous man-  
euver," says an aviation teacher. The  
nose dive is not only dangerous in  
aviation, but in julepation as well. A  
nose dive into a julep is exhilarating,  
but at last it makes the nose look like  
a premium strawberry.—Houston Post.

## Finding His Place

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"The boy is a natural imitator; he is  
something remarkable in a way," de-  
clared John Grismom, banker.

"That's all well enough," submitted  
Anron Wadleigh, retired business man.  
"But where's the practicality of it?"  
His son, Bliss, eighteen, bright as a  
dollar, flushed a trifle at the compli-  
ment of the banker, and his face grew  
serious at the slight remark of his  
father.

"That's it, Mr. Grismom," he spoke.  
In his frank, manly way—"what good  
is this funny gift I have of imitating?  
A friend said I could make a heap of  
money on the stage. That isn't my  
ambition. I don't want to be a mimic.  
I want to be a business man, and I'm  
coming around this vacation to ask  
for a show in your big institution."

"All right, Bliss," said Mr. Grismom  
kindly. "You shall have the best show  
I can give you."

"Thank you, sir," Bliss acknowl-  
edged, and started across the garden  
to join the banker's daughter and some  
other friends on the tennis lawn.

"I say, Wadleigh," joked Mr. Gris-  
mom, "I hope this gifted son of yours  
don't imitate my son-in-law who ran  
away with my oldest daughter. I've  
got only Estelle left, and I can't spare  
her."

"You'll have to some day, old friend.  
I don't know a lovelier acquisition for  
a genuine lover."

"And I don't know a better lad than  
your son," graciously remarked Mr.  
Grismom. But these are day dreams.

Bliss Wadleigh had displayed his  
faculty of imitation to entertain the  
banker, and the latter had reason to  
wonder and admire.

There was a phase clever Bliss had  
demonstrated in his present repertoire.  
At college he had developed a remark-  
able adaptability for imitating hand-  
writing. This gift naturally made him  
an adept in chirography, and he won-  
dered if this accomplishment would  
count in securing a good position.  
When, the next week, Bliss called upon  
Mr. Grismom at the bank, the latter  
placed him in charge of the chief  
clerk, instructing him to do the very  
best he could for the son of an old  
friend. The chief clerk, however, was  
a tyro as to system. Bliss was too old  
to start in as messenger, not old  
enough to assume a position in the  
credit department.

"Mr. Grismom is going away to a  
banker's convention," the chief clerk  
told Bliss, "so I can't take up the mat-  
ter of finding a place for you till he  
gets back."

"That's all right," said Bliss, "but  
I'm going to break in somewhere, and  
soon. I'd like best to grow up with  
a big institution like this, but if I  
can't, I'll start in on a more modest  
scale." Which energetic Bliss did, and  
that very day. He answered an adver-  
tisement from "a financial house wish-  
ing to employ a young man as cas-  
hier," to finally come up against one  
Levi Drake, who had "Bank" in glar-  
ing letters on the door of his office, but  
who was really a broker and note  
shaver. It took Bliss about a week to  
learn that his employer was a money  
shark and trickster, and he began to  
look out for a new connection.

His employer came to Bliss' desk  
one day where, there being a leisure  
moment, Bliss was amusing himself  
imitating the signatures on some notes.

"Ha!" uttered his employer, with a  
start and a stare; "how did you learn  
that?"

"Oh, it comes to me naturally,"  
laughed Bliss. "See here," and he  
scrawled his employer's familiar sig-  
nature. "Would you know that from  
the genuine?"

The other went away with a thought-  
ful look on his face. The next day he  
came to Bliss with a note. "You see  
the signature?" he said—"could you  
imitate it?"

"Yes, readily."

"Well, the signer forgot to indorse  
it on the back. Make it regular by do-  
ing it for him."

"Hardly," remarked Bliss. "I'm not  
a forger. Good-by. I don't think I  
want to be cashier here any longer,"  
and he coolly resigned his position.

Bliss went to the bank next day.  
He knew many of the employees and  
hung around generally. Mr. Grismom  
was coming back that afternoon and  
Bliss resolved to see him.

"I've learned something," he solilo-  
quized, as he went to see the presi-  
dent—"perhaps enough to win me a  
position right away."

Bliss related his experience.

"You have a dangerous accomplish-  
ment," he observed.

"It can be commercialized, if you say  
the word," declared Bliss promptly.

"How is that?"

"I have been noticing your routine  
here," explained Bliss, "and I notice  
that the officers of the bank dictate a  
large number of letters a day."

"A great many, sometimes, yes," con-  
ceded Mr. Grismom.

"Then, when they are all typewrit-  
ten, they are taken to the respective  
officers to sign. I was thinking, Mr. Gris-  
mom, reckoning up the valuable time  
they give to that, suppose a fellow like  
me, say, could do all the signing. You  
know I can do the job to the queen's  
taste, and, don't you see," concluded  
Bliss shrewdly, "that would cut out the  
dangerous, and make it useful."

Which argument won the day, won  
Bliss a final excellent position in the  
bank, and a year or two later won  
pretty Estelle Grismom as his wife.

Our Watchword—Quality Always First

**Crawford  
Ranges**



Are acknowledged leaders in  
their line. It pays to provide  
the best possible means for  
making kitchen work as free  
from worry and drudgery as  
may be. Single Damper Con-  
trol in these Ranges saves time  
and money. We have a full  
line in our show room. Come  
in and look them over.

Repairs for your old Range or Parlor Heater  
promptly furnished. Your order solicited.

Rutland Stove Lining, Stove Brushes, Stove  
Scrapers, Stove Blacking, Stove Shovels.

EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE

**R. E. Faulkner**

PALMER, MASS.

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

TELEPHONE

## Protect Yourself and Family

from Influenza by keeping the cold, damp air out of your  
rooms with a

## Gas Room Heater

Unless extremely cold it only takes a few minutes to change  
from a disagreeable cold room to a pleasant, liveable warm  
room. The same heater can be moved to other rooms for  
they can be attached to any gas outlet. Prices of heater  
range from

**\$2.00 up**

Worcester County Gas Co.

## THAT LAD IN FRANCE

Will appreciate it greatly if you will  
send him

## The Palmer Journal

Telling each week of the local news of  
his home town. It will keep him posted  
better than you can possibly do by  
letters.

**Only \$1.75 a Year**

To keep him in touch with all that is  
happening at home.

**E. Brown Co. Established 1848**

## Heating Plumbing Metal Work

Now is the time to have your heaters put in shape for winter.  
Personal attention given to all jobs however small. Com-  
petent labor employed and all work guaranteed to be right.

## Glenwood Ranges and Heaters Parlor Stoves and Oil Heaters

Baskets of All Kinds  
Apple Pickers, Corn Cutters, Corn Tie  
Preserving Kettles, Funnels and Measures

**E. Brown Co.**

Old Reliable House, Palmer

# Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Turret, French Battleship Casard—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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Special Arrangement With the George  
Matthew Adams Service.

## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Casard where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

CHAPTER IV—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER V—He is detailed to the artillery and makes the acquaintance of the "7's", the wonderful French guns that have saved the day for the allies on many a battlefield. Before seeing any action, he is ordered back to his regiment in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER VI—Depew goes "over the top" and "gets" his first German in a bayonet fight.

CHAPTER VII—His company takes part in another raid on the German trenches and shortly afterward assists in stopping a fierce charge of the Hunns, who are moved down as they cross No Man's Land.

CHAPTER VIII—Sent to Dixmude with dispatches, Depew is caught in a Zeppelin raid, but escapes unhurt.

CHAPTER IX—He is shot through the thigh in a brush with the Germans and is sent to a hospital, where he quickly recovers.

CHAPTER X—Ordered back to sea duty, Depew rejoins the Casard, which makes several trips to the Dardanelles as a convoy. The Casard is almost battered to pieces by the Turkish batteries.

CHAPTER XI—The Casard takes part in many hot engagements in the memorable Gallipoli campaign.

CHAPTER XII—Depew is a member of a landing party which sees fierce fighting in the trenches at Gallipoli.

CHAPTER XIII—After an unsuccessful trench raid, Depew tries to rescue two wounded men in No Man's Land, but both die before he can reach the trenches.

CHAPTER XIV—Depew wins the Croix de Guerre for bravery in passing through a terrific artillery fire to summon aid to his comrades in an advanced post.

CHAPTER XV—On his twelfth trip to the Dardanelles, he is wounded in a naval engagement and, after recovering in a hospital at Brest, he is discharged from service and sails for New York on the steamer Georgic.

CHAPTER XVI—The Georgic is captured by the German raider Mowee. Depew, with other survivors, is taken aboard the Mowee.

CHAPTER XVII—Transferred to the Yarrowdale, which was captured later by the Mowee, Depew and other prisoners suffer terrible hardships until they arrive in Germany.

CHAPTER XVIII—At Swinemunde, they are placed in a prison camp where they suffer terribly from cold, hunger and mistreatment at the hands of the guards.

CHAPTER XIX—The prisoners are transferred to Neustrelitz, but get no better treatment there than at Swinemunde.

CHAPTER XX—After several weeks at Neustrelitz they are transferred once more to Dulmen, Westphalia, experiencing more of the same brand of German Kultur while making the journey.

## CHAPTER XXI.

### A Visit From Mr. Gerard.

Late that night we arrived at Dulmen, Westphalia. We were rousted out of the carriages, mustered on the platform, counted, then drilled through the streets. In spite of the lateness, the streets were pretty well filled with people, and they zig-zagged us through all the streets they could, so that all the people would have a chance to see the crazy men, as they called us. Most of the people were women, and as soon as they saw us coming, they began singing the "Watch on the Rhine" or some other German song, and it was funny to see windows opening and fat faces, with night-caps on, sticking their heads out of the windows. They would give us a quick once-over, and pipe up like a boatswain: "Schweinhund—Vaterland—Wacht am Rhein"—all kinds of things and all mixed up. So we gave them "Tipperary" and "Pack Up Your Troubles," and showed them how to sing. Our guards had no ear for music and tried to stop us, but though they knocked several men down, we did not stop until we had finished the song. Then, after we had admitted to each other that we were not downhearted, we shut up.

We would have done so, anyway, because by this time we were on the outskirts of the town, and we needed all the breath we had. The road we were on was just one long sheet of ice, and we could hardly walk more than four steps without slipping and falling. My shoes had wooden soles, and it was just one bang after another, with the ice and myself trying to see which could hit the hardest. Every time we fell—smash! came a rifle over the back.

I was getting pretty tired, so I said to some of the fellows that I was going to sit down and rest, and they said they would also. So we dropped out and waited until the guards behind had just about caught up with us, and then we would go on. We did this several times until they got on to us, and we could not do it any more.

Up the road a piece I fell again, and this time I did not care what happened, so I just sat there in the middle of the road until Fritz came up.

# Look For It Here

The news of this wonderful Furniture Sale is now broadcast throughout all of Western Massachusetts. We have sent out enormous truck loads of merchandise reaching way up into the Northern Berkshires, East, West and South and have received Mail Orders from as far away as Philadelphia.

There is a REASON. People have awakened to the fact that Furniture, Rugs, Ranges and home furnishings are going to cost double their former prices, for the rest of their lifetime. This sale offered a ONE GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

Follow their example. Hundreds of pieces of the finest Furniture in the world are still here. The stock is rapidly decreasing, so make it your first objective.

## Mission Furniture

|   |         |
|---|---------|
| \$6.75 Arm Chair and Rocker, each.....          | \$3.35  |
| \$11.50 Arm Chair, Auto Seat.....               | \$6.75  |
| \$11.50 Arm Rocker, Auto Seat.....              | \$6.75  |
| \$11.50 Arm Rocker, Genuine Leather Seat .....  | \$7.49  |
| \$19.00 Arm Chair, Leather Seat.....            | \$10.00 |
| \$18.00 Arm Rocker, Leather Seat.....           | \$13.25 |
| \$15.00 High Back Arm Chair, Leather Seat ..... | \$11.25 |
| \$24.50 Arm Chair, Leather Seat.....            | \$12.25 |
| \$17.00 Arm Chair, Leather Seat.....            | \$13.50 |
| \$18.00 Arm Chair, Leather Seat.....            | \$10.00 |
| \$18.00 Arm Chair, Leather Seat.....            | \$9.98  |
| \$14.00 Arm Chair, Leather Seat.....            | \$7.50  |
| \$25.00 Arm Chair, Leather Seat.....            | \$15.00 |
| \$23.50 Arm Rocker, Leather Seat.....           | \$17.50 |
| \$20.00 Arm Chair, Leather Seat.....            | \$12.00 |
| \$22.50 Arm Rocker, Leather Seat.....           | \$16.00 |
| \$26.00 Divan, Leather Seat.....                | \$16.75 |
| \$19.00 Library Table.....                      | \$12.00 |

# HERSEY

## Davenport Bed Couches

20 styles, upholstered in best grade of imitation brown and black leather, quartered oak frames.  
Cotton Felt Mattress Included.

|                                  |          |
|----------------------------------|----------|
| \$62.00 Davenport Bed.....       | \$49.00  |
| \$64.00 Davenport Bed.....       | \$51.00  |
| \$74.50 Davenport Bed.....       | \$55.00  |
| \$70.00 Davenport Bed.....       | \$56.00  |
| \$72.00 Davenport Bed.....       | \$57.50  |
| \$74.50 Davenport Bed.....       | \$60.00  |
| \$82.00 Davenport Bed.....       | \$61.50  |
| 3-PIECE DAVENPORT SUITES         |          |
| \$88.00 Quartered Oak Suite..... | \$40.00  |
| \$110.00 Fumed Oak Suite.....    | \$98.00  |
| \$112.00 Fumed Oak Suite.....    | \$99.50  |
| \$117.00 Mahogany Suite.....     | \$93.50  |
| \$137.00 Mahogany Suite.....     | \$99.00  |
| \$162.00 Mahogany Suite.....     | \$110.00 |

## Rugs

Carpet size rugs of the choicest qualities at prices lower than the maker's cost to-day.

|                                      |         |
|--------------------------------------|---------|
| \$12.50 Wool Fibre, 6x9.....         | \$7.50  |
| \$11.00 Wool Fibre, 6x9.....         | \$6.00  |
| \$15.75 Wool Fibre, 9x9.....         | \$9.50  |
| \$14.00 Wool Fibre, 7.6x9.....       | \$7.75  |
| \$28.50 9x12 Tapestry.....           | \$19.50 |
| \$28.50 9x12 Tapestry.....           | \$21.50 |
| \$32.75 Sanford Axminster, 9x12..... | \$22.00 |
| \$36.60 Axminster, 8.3x10.6.....     | \$22.75 |
| \$28.00 Printed Velvets, 9x12.....   | \$15.00 |
| \$28.00 Tapestry, 9x12.....          | \$18.50 |
| \$55.00 Sanford Axminster.....       | \$37.50 |
| \$45.00 Seamless Axminster.....      | \$36.50 |

## Hub Ranges

Each day sees the sale of several of these unprecedented Range Bargains. Hurry if you want one.

|   |          |
|---|----------|
| \$75.00 GEM Hub Cooking Range.....              | \$57.00  |
| \$94.50 BEAUTY Hub Cooking Range .....          | \$71.50  |
| \$123.00 Model Hub Cooking Range.....           | \$87.00  |
| \$172.50 MARVEL Hub Combination Gas Range ..... | \$125.00 |

## Gas and Oil Stoves

|   |         |
|---|---------|
| \$14.00 Century 2-burner Gas Stove..... | \$10.50 |
| \$17.00 Century 3-burner Gas Stove..... | \$12.75 |
| \$19.00 2-burner Oil Cook Stove.....    | \$13.50 |

## Mantle Clocks

|   |        |
|---|--------|
| Three \$10.00 Oak Cabinet Clocks.....   | \$6.75 |
| Two \$13.00 Fumed Cathedral Clocks..... | \$8.75 |

# WIND-UP SALE

## Linoleums

WILD'S Best Grade \$3.50 per yard Inlaid Linoleums in a variety of wood patterns at less than cost. Per yard.....\$2.25

WILD'S INLAID. Regular \$2.50 per yard. Inlaid Linoleums at

\$1.35, \$1.50 and \$1.70 Yd

\$1.25 per yard Print Linoleums. Yd.. 75c

80c per yard Congoleum Piece Goods. Yard .....

80c per yard FLOORTAX. Yard.....49c

A FEW REMNANTS—sold in the piece, that figure less than half the regular cost.

## Small Rugs

A few of almost all sizes in Bathroom and Floor Rugs, all marked at just

$\frac{1}{2}$

## China Matting

This is a wonderful buy. It is splendid for bedroom floors. This is first quality 50c per yard Matting.

30c

## Lamps ½ Price

|                                       |         |
|---------------------------------------|---------|
| SALE, yard.....                       |         |
| \$10.00 Gas Art Shade Lamp.....       | \$3.75  |
| \$14.50 Gas Art Shade Lamp.....       | \$4.25  |
| \$18.00 Gas Art Shade Lamp.....       | \$9.98  |
| \$10.00 Electric Silk Shade Lamp..... | \$3.50  |
| \$25.00 Electric Silk Shade Lamp..... | \$4.50  |
| \$12.00 Electric Silk Shade Lamp..... | \$4.50  |
| \$10.00 Electric Art Shade Lamp.....  | \$6.48  |
| \$32.00 Electric Art Shade Dome.....  | \$16.00 |

## Ladies' Writing Desks

|                                     |         |
|-------------------------------------|---------|
| \$14.00 Mahogany Desk.....          | \$10.50 |
| \$14.50 Mahogany Desk.....          | \$10.75 |
| \$15.00 Mahogany Desk.....          | \$11.25 |
| \$17.00 Quartered Oak Desks.....    | \$12.75 |
| \$18.00 Mahogany Desk.....          | \$13.50 |
| \$29.00 Mahogany Desk.....          | \$21.50 |
| \$35.00 Mahogany Colonial Desk..... | \$22.50 |

## Dining Suites

\$135.00 Mahogany 3-piece Suite—Table, Buffet and China Cabinet. SALE .....

\$125.00 William and Mary Jacobean Dining Suite of 9 Pieces. Buffet, China Cabinet, Extension Table, Five Leather Seat Chairs

SALE .....

and Arm Chair. \$88.98

\$185.00 Colonial Mahogany 8-Piece Suite—Buffet, Table, 5 Chairs and Arm Chair. SALE.....

\$110.00

## Tea Wagons

\$18.00 Mahogany Tea Wagon.....\$13.50

\$20.00 Mahogany Tea Wagon.....\$14.98

## Baby Carriages

\$38.00 Willow Carriage.....\$28.50

\$50.00 Willow Carriage.....\$42.50

\$14.00 Perambulator.....\$10.50

\$19.00 Perambulator.....\$14.25

\$6.00 Go-Cart.....\$2.98

\$6.25 Go-Cart.....\$3.98

\$4.00 Sulky.....\$1.98

\$7.50 Collapsible Sulky.....\$4.98

\$12.00 Reed Adjustable Sulky.....\$7.98

**SALE TERMS**—Cash with Purchase. No approvals, No C. O. D. Deliveries and NO EXCHANGES. Deliveries will be made as quickly as possible. When requested we will store goods for delivery not later than 60 days from date of purchase.

The  
**Flint & Brickett**  
Company

31-37-39 Worthington Street  
The Myrick Building . . . Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—My farm of 160 acres, known as the Olney Farm. Overlooking Forest Lake. Ten-room house and large new barn. Would make a fine country home; view unsurpassed. MRS. ANNE MURPHY, Thorndike, Mass.

TO RENT—Two 6-room tenements at Blanchardville; \$10 per month. Inquire of MRS. GRACE A. ALLEN. Phone 158-M.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St. and Central streets.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT at 14 Walnut street, Palmer. Tel. 38-W.

FOR SALE—One or two good horses. P. J. FITZGERALD, Bondaville.

TOWN OF PALMER.  
Registrars of Voters' Notice.  
The Registrars of Voters will be in session in the Town Clerk's office in the Holbrook Building in Palmer on Friday evening, September 20, 1918, from 7 to 8 o'clock, for revising the voting list and for registration.  
THE BOARD OF REGISTRARS,  
John F. Folger, Clerk.

FOR RENT—Cozy six-room cottage on State Road within six-cent fare limit of either Palmer or Monson. With barn. E. K. ALLEN, Monson. Tel. 122-11.

WANTED—A teamster. Apply to T. D. POTTER, Bondaville.

NOTICE—Pass Books Nos. 28970, 30676, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, have been lost, and applications by the owners for the issuance of duplicate pass books have been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 28970 or 30676, is requested to return to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

WANTED—Several tenements from 3 to 6 rooms. Tel. 41-W. PALMER FOUNDRY.

TO RENT—Tenement of five rooms and bath at 45 Park street. Inquire at 44 PARK STREET.

ADAM MARX  
PIANO TUNER AND REPAIRER  
Formerly with Steinway & Son and Weber  
40 Years' Experience  
Orders left at DAY'S STUDIO  
11 Bridge Street, Palmer, Mass.

Rosen Rye  
Highly recommended by the Michigan Experimental Station.  
E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

"Elderly men and men above draft age may obtain positions at the Northampton State Hospital by writing to Dr. J. A. Houston, Supt., Northampton, Mass.

J. D. Kelley's Dancing School  
Reopens  
FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 20  
In Holbrook Hall  
Gents 50c, Ladies 25c  
Waltz, One-step and Fox Trot taught every evening

Palmer Savings Bank  
Palmer, Mass.  
Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moores C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGros  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamill n C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Folger F. J. Hamilton  
Treasurer, C. L. Wald.  
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.  
Officers.  
R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.  
W. E. Stone Auditors. E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGros  
Board of Investment.  
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson  
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.  
Banking: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 8

Heimann & Lichten  
Monson, Mass.

Desire a number of learners for STRAW SEWING MACHINES. Paid while learning. Competent teachers.

Ancient Holland Delicacy.  
The huts of Holland is still made after the manner of the one left by the Spaniards who cooked this dish over their campfires the day in October long ago when they were driven by the Hollanders over the dykes and out of their country. The stew resembles our "mulligan" of the Northwest and the pepperpot of the West Indies, only the latter has crab meat and dumplings added.

Sublime Confidence!  
Clair, like most small boys, was much interested in anything that took place. At this particular time his grandfather happened to be tending his bees. After being repeatedly told that he would get stung if he didn't stand back, one of the guests said: "Don't you know you'll get stung if you are not careful?" He said: "Aw, I ain't afraid. They know me."

No Mistaking His Meaning.  
Smith was taking his friend out for a drive. The car had the jumps. It day by day and bucked and bounced along it was badly, greatly to the friend's disallow that. They turned into a park could not and the friend noted a sign were in ide of the road. "Smith, you wires" suppt drive on this road," said the were in the "Why?" asked Smith. "Well, says 'Pleasure cars only.'"

## An Experiment in Orphans

By JANE OSBORNE

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Professor Osgood had near-sighted eyes, ten acres of good rich garden soil, a desire to do his bit and an order from his publishers to get in his manuscript for his book on truck gardening in ancient Rome by the first of October. Naturally the course of the summer would shape itself in only one way. His defective eyes prevented him from enlisting, the possession of ten acres made it his patriotic duty to raise everything possible, and in the meantime he would complete his book from the notes he had been collecting for the past five years. He would divide his time between the mental work of his book and the physical work of supervising his garden.

He could not cultivate ten acres intensively himself. Labor was scarce. It was necessary in the community where his ten acres was located to pay three dollars and a half a day for a laborer. There would be no economy and no patriotism in that sort of gardening. The only thing left to do was to send for orphans. He had heard of other people doing it. So he wrote to the nearest large city where there was an asylum for motherless and fatherless girls and boys and asked for two young boys of fourteen or fifteen who would profit by a summer in the country with plenty of wholesome food and not too strenuous outdoor work. He intended incidentally to give them daily instruction in the classics, but this he did not tell the authorities of the institution.

Professor Osgood was really not very old or very eccentric. Perhaps he might some day become eccentric if left too much to the solitary contemplation of ancient Roman truck gardens. But now as he sat one very sunny May morning in the railroad station of Babcock's there waiting for the arrival of his two orphans who were to help in his war work, he was quite a normal looking young man of thirty-five or six.

Barbara Grayson, whose five acres adjoined his, was also at the station. She was knitting a sock to save time, and the fact that she wore a rather severely cut, fairly short suit of khaki with canvas gaiters and a wide-brimmed khaki hat proclaimed the fact that she had recently "gone in for farming" as a war measure, and that it was not her regular occupation. Not having a book to write and having a great deal of energy and fully as much patriotism as the professor, she was planning to manage her five acres alone. She was now waiting at the station to receive from the conductor some seeds that he had promised to bring her from the city on the morning train.

Professor Osgood rose eagerly when the train stopped and peeled his eyes for two sturdy fourteen-year-old boys, and Barbara ran to the conductor, leaning out from the car vestibule to hand her the seeds. Professor Osgood was still casting about in search of the two sturdy boys, when the train chugged out of the station and two girls dressed in blue gingham, each carrying a cotton umbrella and a cheap wicker suitcase, advanced toward Barbara.

"We're the orphans," one said in a monotone to Barbara, and another held out a sealed letter, which, from the appearance of the envelope, had been held closely by a warm hand all the way from the city. The ink had run, but Barbara saw it was addressed to "Professor Osgood." Barbara, not having the slightest idea of Professor Osgood's plans, was entirely mystified, but smiling on the two girls, handed the letter to the professor. He read it twice slowly and then handed it to Barbara. He knew her but slightly, but she was the only person in the station, and assuredly he needed moral support.

"Our boys have all been placed," said the note, signed by the matron of the city institution. "I'm sending two sturdy, honest girls that are used to hard work. Don't be afraid to give them enough to do. If they have plenty to eat and enough sleep, work won't hurt them. Our visitor will be out in two weeks to make inspections and to see how they are getting on."

While Barbara was reading the letter, Professor Osgood gazed mutely at the two sturdy girls over the top of his spectacles.

"Won't we do?" asked one.  
"Neither one of us wants to go back," faltered the other. "It's nice here." This with an approving glance at the very green, very sunshiny country around them.

Professor Osgood thought a minute more, and then concluded that they would do, and while Barbara trudged back by one road, the professor, with his two orphans following him, trudged through the dusty road to his old farmhouse.

At one o'clock, as Barbara sat for a minute after her midday meal, mapping out on paper exactly how she would sow the remainder of the seeds she had just received, there was a knock at the door of her shack—it was of the portable, put-up-and-take-down variety with only two rooms and a species of kitchen—and Professor Osgood appeared. Barbara invited him to sit down with her and drink a cup of coffee, quite as if they were old friends, and this the professor accepted with apparent gratitude.

"I've come to ask advice," he began. "You see I'm pretty ignorant about a

good many things. It didn't occur to me at first that I oughtn't to keep those girls. They want to stay and they have worked like trojans all morning, and they cooked the dinner and are washing up the dishes now. They are a great help. I can do the heavy work and I'll give them short hours and I'll put away something from the proceeds of the garden for them every week. They are nice girls—stupid rather and perhaps a little dull—but splendid outdoor workers. They take to it like peasants. It occurred to me, however, that one conventional doesn't do that sort of thing. That is, wouldn't there be something out of the way about my keeping these girls there, without some one to chaperone them? That's the idea, isn't it? It occurred to me that maybe you could help us out. It's all war work and I know you are just cultivating your garden for patriotism. Couldn't you come over to my place and live? I'd do all the heavy man's work and you could sort of keep your eye on the girls."

Barbara laughed at the professor and suggested that so far as convention went there would be no advantage in the way he had outlined.

Several other plans were suggested. There wasn't room in Barbara's cottage for the orphans, and Barbara didn't like the idea of staying in Professor Osgood's house with the orphans while he stayed in her shack. So it was decided that for the time being he would sleep in the hayloft, while the orphans stayed alone in the house. Perhaps within a week or so the orphans would be tired of the experiment or would have proved themselves poor farmers.

But as a matter of fact just the opposite thing took place. They became expert agriculturists, and when Barbara, at Professor Osgood's suggestion, asked them whether they weren't ready to go back, they both burst into tears, the only sign of vivid emotion that they had expressed since their arrival. So the professor continued to sleep in the hayloft without any serious discomfort. After all there was no one in the neighborhood to criticize the arrangement and the plan might have worked out all summer were it not for the expected visit of the inspector.

"Did the people at the asylum know," said Professor Osgood feeling carefully one day as the girls were about to go forth to hoe the first showing of beans, "did they know I was living here alone when they sent you?"

"No, sir," said one emphatically. "They said there was a Mr. and Mrs. Osgood, they did, and the matron said: 'Mind you do what Mrs. Osgood says.'"

The professor suddenly became pensive. It was not the first time he had thought in a rather concrete way of late of the possibility of a Mrs. Osgood. After all it was not such an entirely preposterous idea. Other men, reasoned the professor, had managed to win the love of women completely and entirely their superiors in every way. How foolish it would be not to take the chance. Not to ask Barbara to marry him would not make the intensity of his love any less poignant. And perhaps—The professor left his orphans abruptly and sauntered over to Barbara's shack. He had planned several ways of beginning the conversation, but Barbara was busy planting corn and he felt that quick action was most suitable.

"Barbara will you marry me?" he said, looking very hard at the corn in her curved palm.

"Bless your heart," said Barbara, dropping the grain and laughing a little. "I was almost afraid you wouldn't ask me in time. I thought maybe you would sometime, but I wanted to have it all fixed and settled before that orphan inspector got around. It's part of our war duty, isn't it?"

Typewritten Signatures.  
In these days of typewritten letters and equally typewritten official documents the writing by hand is becoming a lost art.

Average of time for reading letters is two minutes for the body of the letter and anywhere from fifteen minutes to two hours trying to figure out who made the hieroglyphics that stand for a signature.

In these days of economy it seems wicked to waste so much time. Let the stenographer type the signature in full at the end of the letter, leaving a space below in which the author may satisfy his taste for cubist or futurist art.

Every man, even a lawyer or a soldier, has a right to sign his name as he pleases. But the man who writes a signature which none can copy—or read—should at least furnish his friends with a key to the code he uses.

Business colleges please copy.—Toronto Telegram.

Evidently Had Wrong Girl.

Bouncer was distinctly irritated when he bumped into somebody along the street, until he found that it was an old acquaintance of his.

"Ha! Just the fellow I want to see," he remarked. "I wanted to ask you whether you ever hear anything of Borem nowadays. Did he marry that girl he was so keen on?"

"No, I don't think so. In fact, I've heard that he's rather fond of going to her house and putting the gramophone on most of the evening, and every time his back is turned to put a fresh record on, Miss Gladeye moves the hands of the clock on anywhere from ten minutes to a quarter of an hour."

Hence Her Attitude.  
"Flubdu's wife doesn't show him much consideration."

"Probably she doesn't feel that she owes him any."

"Seems her mother picked out her husband for her."—Kansas City Journal.

## For SENATOR from the Worcester-Hampden District



VOTE FOR  
**WARREN E. TARBELL**  
Of East Brookfield  
**Republican**

In the Primaries September 24

Mr. Tarbell has served his town in various capacities for 17 years. He has represented his Legislative district for three years, thus giving him a wide experience. He is particularly interested in laws beneficial to the farming industry.

HE'LL MAKE A GOOD SENATOR

## Social Dance

Town Hall, Ware

## Saturd'y Evening

Boston's Jazz Band  
7 Pieces

Cars to Palmer After the Dance

PALMER

SAVINGS

BANK.

PALMER,

MASS.

Money deposited on or before Friday, Oct. 4, 1918, will commence interest from Oct. 1st.

BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

OHAS. L. WAID,  
Treasurer.

# The Fourth U. S. Liberty Loan Drive

Will start September 28, 1918, and will continue for three weeks from that date.

This loan will be for a much larger amount than any of the previous issues and it will be necessary in order to make it a success that every individual who has money or can earn money shall subscribe for the largest amount within his ability to pay. The success of your armies and the early termination of the war is dependent on your support of this loan.

Get back of it and put the U. S. in PrUSSia and AUStria.

Payments in full, or on the Government installment plan of 10 per cent with subscription and installment later, or part payment with balance by note will be received by the Palmer National Bank.

Payments of \$1.00 per week on \$50 Bond and \$2.00 per week for \$100 will be received by the Palmer Savings Bank.

Subscriptions on any of the above plans will be taken at either of the above banks.

CALL AT EITHER BANK FOR PARTICULARS

PALMER SAVINGS BANK  
PALMER NATIONAL BANK

# Empire

MONDAY, SEPT. 23.

"A Fight For Millions"  
with WILLIAM DUNCAN

Also an O. Henry story and a DOLL Comedy.  
Matinee 3.45 Evening 7.20 and 8.45

TUESDAY, SEPT. 24.

FRANK KEENAN in  
"Loaded Dice"

A human story.  
And the OFFICIAL WAR FILMS.  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 25.

A smashing, thrilling war story,  
"Patriotism"

With BESSIE BARRISCALE.

Mutt and Jeff, and Pathe News.  
Matinee at 3.45. All seats 15 cents.  
Evening at 7.20 and 8.45. All seats 20 cents.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 26.

"The House of Hate"  
with PEARL WHITE

"Journey's End"

ETHEL CLAYTON.  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

FRIDAY, SEPT. 27.

GLADYS BROCKWELL in  
"Her One Mistake"

A picture with a real climax.  
Also a good comedy  
Evening performances, 7.20 and 8.45.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28.

A special Blue Ribbon Feature  
"The Soap Girl"

GLADYS LESLIE, Pathe News, and  
a HAROLD LLOYD Comedy.

Matinee at 2.30  
Evening at 6, 7.30 and 9

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

GIVEN BY

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass  
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## Monson News.

### Commissions For Monson Men

Arthur Leroy Johnson and Leonard K. Squier Now Lieutenants

Two popular Monson young men who have recently received their commissions are Arthur Leroy Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson, of South Main street, and Leonard K. Squier, formerly of Green street.

Second Lieut. Johnson, who was recently commissioned at a student officers' training camp in Virginia,



was one of the first men called in the selective draft over a year ago. He went to Camp Devens and was assigned to the motor truck division, in which he rapidly rose to the grade of First Sergeant and was given charge of a group of trucks. This spring he had an opportunity to enter the officers' training camp and got his commission. He has been assigned to Camp Lee, Va., to drill recruits for a time, and expects to go across later.

Lieut. Squier left Monson Academy soon after war was declared and enlisted in the 7th (Custer's) Cavalry, and with his brother was sent to Fort Bliss, Texas, for training. No division of American Cavalry was better known than the 7th, which was a collection of resourceful horsemen, many of them from the



cattle country of the West. To leave a "Prep" school in New England and join such an outfit in Texas and work up to a sergeant in a few months shows hard work and an adaptability on Lieut. Squier's part. Last winter he was granted three months' leave of absence to prepare for West Point examinations, but did not successfully compete against candidates who could afford private tutoring or go to an intensive training school for three months. However, he gained his commission as Second Lieut. in the 1st Cavalry officers' training camp at Fort Bliss, being the first Monson man to enlist—in point of time—who has received a commission, as well as the first Monson boy—as far as known—to enlist in American forces after the declaration of war by the United States. He has been assigned to Troop K of the 7th Cavalry.

Mrs. Rufus Fay has been spending several days with her sister, Mrs. E. D. Cushman, in Springfield.

Alfred Coolong, who recently sold his house on Bridge street to Andrew Plata, has purchased the office building of the former Reynolds straw shop on South Main street and is having it moved by S.M. Stebbins and men from the Flynt Granite Co. to Highland avenue, where he will enlarge it for a dwelling. The building, which takes up the whole of Main street, was held up at the "Corner Store" Monday and Tuesday by electric power wires, which it was necessary to cut in order to allow the building to pass. This could not be done while the mills were in operation, as the "feed wires" supplying power to the mills were in the group to be severed.

### Death of George L. Giffin

Fourth Son of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Giffin of Pneumonia Saturday

George Lester Giffin, the fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge N. Giffin of Lincoln street to enter service, a first class seaman in the Naval Reserves, died at the Chelsea Naval Hospital early Saturday morning of pneumonia after less than a week's illness. The sad news of Seaman Giffin's death came to his parents Saturday forenoon, closely following a delayed message stating that he was improving, and was a distinct shock to the young man's many friends.

"Little Giff," as he was well known, enlisted in June but was not called until the latter part of July, and was assigned to Bumpkin Island, where he remained several weeks and then went to Wakefield for ten days' stay at the rifle range. For three successive Sundays, including last week, he had been home on leave of absence. Last week he had a severe cold and Wednesday morning was reported seriously ill at Chelsea. His mother and sister visited him Friday morning and found him improving, so returned home Friday afternoon.

George Lester Giffin was born in Gilbertville Aug. 26, 1896, but came to Monson when two years of age. He attended the public schools, then entered the employ of E. C. Bradway for four years, and later worked for the Woodmont Garage at Palmer and in Heiman & Lichten's hat factory. He was a young man with many friends of all ages, always good natured, and with an abundant store of ready wit. His untimely death is one of the saddest phases of the war's grim harvest yet to be realized in Monson.

He leaves, besides his parents, one sister, Miss Harriet Giffin, and three brothers, Howard N. of the 301st Ammunition Train, France, Charles E., Co. H, 301st Infantry, also in France, Frank O., Mess Sergeant of Troop K, 310th Cavalry, Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

The funeral was held at the home Monday afternoon, Rev. F. K. Gamble and Rev. G. W. Penniman officiating. A squad of six soldiers with a bugler from Springfield, assisted by R. A. Beckwith of the Sons of Veterans and F. H. Marsden of the Spanish War Veterans, acted as bearers. Sergeant Frank O. Giffin of the 320th Cavalry, stationed at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., was home for his brother's funeral on a four-days' furlough. Two other brothers are in France.

### Mrs. James T. Ellis

Mrs. James T. Ellis, 68, died at her home on Mechanic street Saturday morning after a long illness. She was born in Yantic, Conn., May 30, 1850, and came to Monson to live about ten years ago. She leaves, beside a husband, one daughter, Mrs. William Lally of Newton. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon, Rev. F. K. Gamble officiating; burial was in No. 1 cemetery.

Mrs. C. A. Sweet and Miss Maude Sweet have returned from two weeks' stay at Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Needham and Miss Helen M. Needham have returned from a two-weeks' stay at Lake George in Wales.

Monson banks are receiving advertising material and other matter for the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign, which will open Saturday of next week. Charles A. Bradway has been re-appointed chairman of the local drive for the "Fighting Fourth Loan." What Monson's allotment will be is unknown. Preliminary plans have been made for a thorough and far-reaching canvass of the town.

Lyle Bacon, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bacon of Pearl street, who has been at Camp Devens for several weeks, has returned to his home. Bacon is but 19 years of age, but of large stature and mature appearance. He was taken in Worcester as a draft-evader and sent to Camp Devens. He produced a birth certificate from Monson showing his correct age, but had considerable difficulty in obtaining his release. When registration day came however, he was released and registered under the new draft of 18-45 years.

The Woman's Circle of the Universalist church has elected these officers: President, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin; vice president, Mrs. Charles L. Ricketts; secretary, Mrs. Harry T. Bradway; treasurer, Mrs. William L. Ricketts; executive committee, Mrs. George W. Penniman (chairman), Mrs. Charles L. Ricketts, Mrs. Harry T. Bradway, Mrs. Julius N. Stewart, Mrs. Edgar Squier, Mrs. Fred C. Letter; flower committee, Mrs. Fred H. Marsden. A "Hoover" supper, to be followed by an entertainment, will be held early in October. The first meeting of the season for work will be held next Thursday with Mrs. Henry F. Miller.



George Lester Giffin is the one at the left of the group

### Clothing For the Belgians

The Red Cross is making a second campaign for the collection of clothing for the destitute men, women and children of Belgium and France. It is said that ten million human beings in these countries must depend on us for clothing next winter. The Hampden County chapter has been asked for seventy thousand pounds. The ways and means committee has been appointed to take charge of the work in Monson, and they ask that the clothing may be sent to the vacant store in the post office block on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. The room will be open from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. on each of these days. The need for warm, heavy clothing is most imperative; undergarments as well as outer garments, shoes, soft hats and caps, sheets and blankets are all needed; babies' outfits, too, are called for, as well as cloth to be made into garments. Among the articles listed under "Don't Send" are flimsy party gowns, stiff hats, raincoats, rubbers, toys, books or toilet articles. Perhaps the wardrobes were reduced last spring when Monson "went over the top" in the first drive, but all closets and chests should be searched again in order that the town may keep its record good.

### Back From the Trenches

Second Lieutenant and Mrs. Donald B. Francis, he the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Francis of Athol and formerly of Monson, have been visiting Monson friends during the past few days. Lieut. Francis received his training at Plattsburg and was assigned to the 101st Infantry. With this command he has seen considerable fighting in France, and was sent back to this country to train new recruits, arriving in the States about two weeks ago. He was married in Hartford last week and expects to be assigned to Camp Devens in a few days. At an informal reception for Lieut. and Mrs. Francis, given at Holbrook Tuesday evening, Lieut. Francis related many interesting experiences in the trenches. He had several narrow escapes from injury. In one patrol in No Man's Land the man next to him was killed and others wounded; and in another instance his trench helmet was badly dented by flying iron from shell explosives. Members of Francis' class at Monson Academy, 1913, were special guests at the reception. The Lieutenant's mother, Mrs. E. B. Francis, has been spending several days with Dr. and Mrs. P. W. Soule during her son's visit here.

Quabog lodge of Rebekahs will meet this evening at 8 o'clock.

The registrars of voters will be in session Saturday from 7.30 to 9 p. m.

Mrs. M. J. Bradway has returned from a visit of several days in Ashland.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard A. Buffington of 19 Harvard street, Springfield, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter Monday.

Liberty bonds of the first and second issues should be brought to the banks at once if the owners wish to have them converted into similar bonds at 4 1/2 per cent interest.

Election officers have been appointed as follows: A. P. Stewart, F. T. Smith, H. M. Noble, E. S. Howlett, N. A. Bugbee, G. L. Keeney, R. H. Cushman. Two jurors, Michael Foley and A. H. Burdick, have been drawn.

Members of Day Spring lodge of Masons accompanied District Deputy Grand Master N. P. Dempsey and suite on official visits to Thomas lodge of Palmer Monday evening and to Vernon lodge of Belchertown on Wednesday evening.

Associate members of the advisory board—F. Q. Ball, H. E. Kendall, R. H. Cushman and G. H. Seymour—will be ready to assist registrants in filling out their questionnaires as soon as the same arrive. These men will be in session every evening at Memorial Hall.

Sargeant Frank Giffin states that his troop of cavalry has been shifted over to motorized field artillery.

C. C. Graham of Watertown, N. Y., a former student at Monson Academy, has been spending several days in town.

Carl Moulton and Francis Rogers, who went to Camp Devens with the last draft contingent from this district, have been assigned to the heavy artillery.

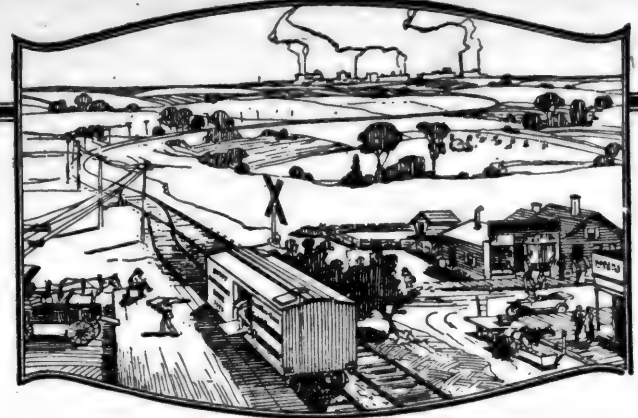
Henry Billings of Camp Devens, a former Monson boy and a violinist of note, is ill with pneumonia in the Ware hospital. Billings went to Ware over Sunday to visit friends.

Dr. Jane Kelley Sabine and daughters, Misses Janet and Ruth, of Boston, are guests of Miss Hattie Cushman. Miss Cushman extends an invitation to all Red Cross workers to her home to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock to meet Dr. Sabine and hear some of her experiences during 16 months' volunteer service in the war zone, from which she and her family returned last October.

Mount Ella lodge of United Workmen has elected these officers: Past master workman, Daniel Watson; foreman, Guy Barnes; overseer, John P. McCarthy; guide, William T. Lewis; recorder, James J. Burdick; financier and superintendent of hall, John Cross; treasurer, Walter Comee; inside watchman, George Lewis; outside watchman, August Peterson; trustee for three years, Charles E. Bradley; representative to grand lodge, Charles E. Bradley; alternate, James J. Burdick. The installation will take place Tuesday evening, October 1st.

### Natural Handicap.

All of us get to talk all we want to, but few are able to say all they want to.—Exchange.



## You Can't Eat Meat 100 Miles Away

Preparing meat is only a part of Swift & Company's usefulness.

The finest meat in the world wouldn't do you any good one hundred miles away from your table.

Swift & Company efficiency has made it possible to place complete lines of products in the smallest and most remote communities.

To be sure the work is done well Swift & Company, through its branch houses and car routes, brings the meat to the retail dealer for you.

Swift & Company lays out car routes covering towns—big, little, medium size—which are not served by a Swift branch house.

Salesmen find out in advance what is wanted by the dealers in every town.

They are followed by refrigerator cars loaded with retailers' orders, which are delivered at each town—fresh, clean, and sweet—once or twice each week.

Swift & Company operates a large number of car routes like this, from fourteen distributing plants.

This is a necessary and natural part of the packers' usefulness. It fits into the industry in an orderly, effective way. It makes better meat cheaper from one end of the land to the other.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

## New Business Hours

Store Opens 8.30 a. m.

Closes at 5.30 p. m.

Excepting Saturday when the closing hour is 9.30 p. m.

Haynes & Company



# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 26, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 26.

## NEW NEWSPAPER RULES

Issued by Government, Applying To Weekly Publications

IN AN EFFORT TO CONSERVE PAPER

May Not Send Free Copies; Unsold Papers Not Returnable. Other Regulations

In common with all other weekly papers in the country, The Journal has received a circular from the War Industrial Board outlining certain things which publishers must and may not do for the period of the war. Among them is a specification that nothing but newspaper paper—as it is called—shall be used after the stock on hand is exhausted. This will mean that in a few weeks—five or six at the most—The Journal will go to its readers printed on the same quality of paper now used by the dailies. Even the weight is restricted, and not over a certain thickness is allowed. We have taken a large measure of pride in the typographical appearance of The Journal, the aim being to keep it above the usual run of weekly papers, and in this the quality of the paper used counted for much. However, with all other publishers we cheerfully acquiesce in the wishes of the War Board, so a much poorer quality of paper will be in use in the near future, albeit the cost will be materially above that of the better stock formerly used.

Other restrictions are also enjoined. No publisher may send his paper to a subscriber who is more than three months in arrears; he may not send free copies to anyone except for services rendered, or to camp libraries, and huts or canteens of organizations recognized by the government; he shall not accept return of unsold copies; and must reduce the use of paper by a certain per cent. These we have of course agreed to do, and the new order of things will take effect October 1st.

The orders of the government in full are:

1. No publisher of a weekly, semi-weekly, or tri-weekly newspaper shall use in its production any paper except newsprint, and of a weight on the basis of not heavier than 30 1/2 x 44—50 lb. (basis, 24x36—32 lbs. All stocks now on hand may be used whether newsprint, machine finished, or sized and supercalendered, and regardless of weight.
2. No publisher may continue subscriptions after three months after date of expiration, unless subscriptions are renewed and paid for.
3. No publisher may give free copies of his paper; except for actual service rendered; except to camp libraries and huts or canteens of organizations recognized by the Government, such as the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., or K. of C.; except to the Library of Congress, and other libraries which will agree to bind for permanent keeping; except to Government departmental libraries which use said publications in their work; and except for similar reasons.
4. No publisher shall give free copies to advertisers, except not more than one copy each for checking purposes.
5. No publisher shall accept the return of unsold copies from news dealers.
6. No publisher shall print extra copies, for stimulating advertising or subscriptions, or for any use other than those specified in these regulations, except not to exceed 1 per cent of his circulation with a minimum of 10 copies.
7. No publisher shall send free copies in exchange for other publications, except to such other publications as are printed within the county, or within a radius of 40 miles from his point of publication.
8. No publisher shall sell his publication at an exceedingly low or nominal subscription price.
9. No publisher shall sell his publication to anyone below the published subscription price.
10. No publisher shall offer premiums with his publication unless a price is put upon the premium for sale separately, and the combined price is at least 75 per cent of the sum of the individual prices.
11. No publisher shall conduct voting or other contests for the purpose of obtaining subscriptions; subscriptions obtained in this way will not be considered bona fide subscriptions.
12. No publisher may issue holiday, industrial or other special editions.
13. Publishers shall, so far as possible, procure paper and all other materials from the nearest available source of supply, provided it is consistent with price, quality and service.
14. Publishers of papers of more than 8 pages in size will reduce the pages in excess of 8 pages 25 per cent. This reduction shall be an average reduction over one month's period.
15. Any publisher of a 4 or 8 page paper will be considered to have fulfilled the requirements of this order if he immediately puts into

## Results of the Primaries

Very Little Local Interest. Long Wins On Democratic Ticket

No very great interest was manifested in the primaries as a whole Tuesday, and in many places—locally at least—there were no opposing candidates.

On the State ticket Calvin Coolidge was nominated for governor by the Republicans without a contest. In the Democratic ranks Richard H. Long has a small but sufficient lead over his nearest opponent, William A. Gaston, while Edward P. Barry was a poor third. In the Republican contest for Lieutenant Governor, Channing H. Cox, Speaker of the House, defeated Guy A. Ham more than two to one.

The Republican contest for senator in the Worcester-Hampden district was won by Warren E. Tarbell of East Brookfield, he having a lead of about 55 over his opponent, Charles F. Morse Jr. of Lancaster. Morse managed to carry the Worcester county towns by about 225, but Hampden county gave Tarbell about 280. The Democrats made no nomination in the district.

In the First Representative district John O. Hamilton of Palmer, who has served one term, is renominated by the Republicans, and will be opposed by Dr. D. W. O'Connor of Palmer, who received the Democratic nomination, both being unopposed.

Freelon Q. Ball of Monson was nominated for State Committeeman in the Worcester-Hampden district by the Republicans. The Democratic nominee is D. T. Morrill of Southbridge.

The county offices in Hampden county were a "cinch" for the present incumbents, Charles C. Spellman for county commissioner, Fred A. Bearse for treasurer, and Frank G. Hodskins for register of probate being renominated without opposition in either party.

## The Fourth Loan Is the Fighting Loan

As the campaign for the Fourth Liberty Loan approaches the American Army in France moves on toward Berlin. Under our own leaders the great American Army has won a notable victory.

The Fourth Loan must be a great success. The Fourth Liberty Loan is a fighting loan.

When our soldiers on the battle front are braving death, each one offering to make the supreme sacrifice for his country and the great cause, we who remain safely at home surely should give them every support, should make every sacrifice to strengthen them. If we cannot fight ourselves we can make our dollars fight.

It is a great cause for which America is engaged in this war; it is a great struggle in which the hope of the world is bound up that is being waged in Europe and on the high seas. It is an honor to have a part in it and all Americans, all of their lives, will be proud of the part they had in it or ashamed of their failure to do their part.

The Fourth Loan is a fighting loan. Every subscriber to the Loan strikes a blow for Liberty, for Victory.

## Letter Returned From Russia

A letter sent to Russia in November of 1915 by Max Slaven of Ware was returned last week to its writer rubber-stamped by the Russian authorities as being unable to find the party. The letter was written by Mr. Slaven to his father, Barkus Slaven of Russia. Mr. Slaven has not heard from his father since the summer of 1915, and owing to the state of war in Russia feels somewhat alarmed as to his fate.

## WARREN.

As it was impossible to secure a two-thirds vote to bond the town for \$40,000 to build a new schoolhouse, at the adjourned town meeting last Thursday evening, the proposition will now probably go over to the annual meeting of the town in the spring.

effect paragraphs numbered 1 to 13 inclusive, and in addition thereto reduces to the lowest possible point all pressroom waste.

No newspaper may be established during the period of the war, except those for which arrangements had been made and plants purchased previous to the issuing of this order, or unless it can be shown that a newspaper is a necessity.

A sworn statement will be required from each publisher on November 1 as to how many of these rules have been put into effect by him, and what results in the matter of reducing paper consumption have been obtained.

## Francis Daly Writes From German Dugout

From Which Huns Made Quick Exit. Eugene Gibouleau Sends Original Poem; Brosnan Glad He Learned French; Charlie Denning's Notes

Francis Daly Writes From Former German Dugout

Capt. H. E. W. Clark of Thorndike received yesterday a letter from Priv. Francis E. Daly, with the Infantry in France, dated August 19th, which is well worth reading:

"When I got your last letter I was taking it easy at a little rest camp back of the lines, as we had just come out of the trenches. But we are quite a distance from that part of France now. After a short rest we boarded trains for another part of France where there is a bit more doing than there was before. We are now in the lines, and having a few moments between our little tea parties I will drop you a few lines to tell you of my exciting hours.

"I am writing this from our dugout, that not so very long ago was in German hands. It is very well made and very cute. They had to make such a quick exit that they left a great deal behind them. What we could use to make it more homelike we kept, but the rest we threw away. We got Hun canteens, ash trays, ink wells, and hand grenades. They all come in very handy.

"We got a grand reception when we went into the lines and got a bit of everything that Jerry has, but he still has a great assortment left. His gas is very bad, and most of our casualties are from it. He is very clever and sends over two or three kinds. He will send a very weak gas that will only make you sneeze, and then comes his mustard gas. That is his worst, and we have had our masks on for hours at a time. There is no harm when we get them on, as they are the very best that can be made, but one has to be always on the alert and get them on in great haste.

"His planes still come over the lines, but very few ever go back. They have great nerve, I must say. One was brought down quite near us a few nights ago; he was hit before he got rid of all his bombs, and when the machine hit the ground the bombs went off. The hole they tore open made a grand resting place for him, and saved time and labor for our men.

"There are many things I would like to write about but the censor won't allow it; and I think it is a good idea in many ways that the censor is so strict. He can't be any too strict, as the old Hun gets too much dope as it is.

"I happened to see one of the raw incidents of this war a short time ago. In the first months of this year Jerry sent over two of the largest shells he has at a very grand

church. They were four feet long and over a foot through. They hit the church about the same time and went through the roof about twenty yards from each other. They made a very small hole in the roof and a still smaller dent in the floor, but aside from that very little damage was done. They failed to go off, and are now on exhibition in the church. I was in to see them, and all the boys who come this way always give them the once over. The church itself is worth miles of travel to see, to say nothing of the shells."

Corporal Eugene Gibouleau of Three Rivers, Headquarters Co., 327th Infantry, writes The Journal August 24th, enclosing a few leaves from a large bright red rose, and says:

"I have been receiving the Palmer Journal lately from some of my friends, and I must say it sure makes a fellow feel good to see a home town paper. I'll bet I have read each and every line in it, and all the advertisements also."

"Would you be kind enough to inform me where I can get the blanks for that additional ten dollars given by the State? I have seen several boys from Massachusetts and they all told me they had received blanks; so, being a resident of Massachusetts I would like to fill out one and send it in.

"I would like to give you news of some of the Palmer boys that are over here, but I am in a different company and don't get a chance to see them only when I am in rest camps. While I was in the last one I met a few of them, and they were feeling just great.

"I am going to send you a little piece that a friend and I doped out, and you can print it in the Journal. It is called

## Beefing

It seems I'm never satisfied,  
No matter where I go;  
My job is easy, my duties light,  
I still find grief and woe.  
If I'm stationed in a training camp  
Where drills are very light,  
I holler to be sent up front,  
To get into the fight.  
When we were in the U. S. A.  
I thought we had no chance,  
And I wasn't really satisfied  
Till on my way to France.  
We've been here now about six months,  
And if I had kept track,  
I'd bet I've said a thousand times,  
"I wish that I was back."  
And when I was a private  
I bellyached around,  
And thought a better Corporal  
Than I could not be found.  
I've had two stars for eight long months,  
And I curse my luck,  
And threaten that I'll tear them off  
And go back to a "buck."  
And when they try to please me  
And dish up first-class chow,  
And there's sugar in the coffee,  
I'll holler anyhow.  
And I was sent to Heaven,  
And was up there doing well,  
I know I'd not be satisfied  
Till I'd got a look at Hell.

(Continued on Fifth page)

## ADVANCE IN SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

Beginning with October 1, 1918, the subscription price of the Palmer Journal will be \$2.00 per year, payable strictly in advance.

Many things have conspired to make this move necessary. The new zone system of postage went into effect July 1st, and while the change does not effect a tremendous burden in the case of subscribers in the first zone, the ultimate cost in the furthestmost zones has caused a material increase in our weekly postage bill. Unless the present law is amended it may be necessary to make an additional charge to those living in the more distant zones. We hope that it will not be necessary, and due notice will be given if it is found that such action is compulsory. With the increased cost of white paper—it is 150 per cent in advance of pre-war prices—as well as increases in everything that goes to make up the paper, it is absolutely necessary to increase the subscription price if we are to continue in business and keep the Journal up to its present standards.

We appreciate the kind words our readers have many times extended to us during these years of endeavor to give them a real live paper.

Subscribers who are in arrears will be permitted to pay up to the end of their year at the rate of \$1.75 per year. Subscribers may learn the time to which their subscription is paid by consulting the address label. If the label reads Smith, John, 15 Aug. 1918," it means that the subscription is paid to the 15th of August of this year, and it may be paid to the 15th of August, 1919, for \$1.75. New subscriptions will not be accepted at the old rate however.

## Suicide at Belchertown

Albert Bardwell, Well-Known Farmer Takes Life Sunday

Albert Bardwell of Belchertown committed suicide Sunday about noon at the home of his brother, Melvin Bardwell of the Granby road. Mr. Bardwell was 68 years old, and was a popular farmer of Belchertown and was well known in Springfield and Holyoke. He had been in poor health for two years, suffering with nervous trouble, and had been worse for the past several weeks. Early Sunday morning he went to the home of his brother, who occupies the former home of their parents, to spend the day. Soon after noon he went to the barn, where he cut his throat. Besides the brother already mentioned he leaves a widow and a sister, Mrs. Harry Atkins, both of Belchertown. The funeral was held from the home yesterday afternoon.

## Three Offenders Jailed

Appealed Cases From Palmer Court Do Not Escape in Springfield

Three offenders who had previously been convicted in the District Court and appealed, were given stiff sentences in the Superior Court in Springfield last week.

Charles W. and Samuel E. Stone of Hartford, on a charge of larceny were sentenced to three months each in the House of Correction. They arrived in Palmer June 3d and were engaged in selling subscriptions for a magazine which had been out of existence for several years, giving a pair of automobile goggles as a premium and collecting for the magazine on the orders secured.

William Lewis, claiming Boston as a residence, was given six months for pocketpicking. Lewis was arrested June 8th on charges of having taken \$50 from Edward Day of Palmer and \$11 from Ignacy Maslon of West Warren, both passengers on electric cars in Palmer, at different times that day. The evidence against Lewis was very conclusive at the time, and later it was learned that he had a criminal record "as long as your arm."

## WARE.

L. Edward St. Onge, assistant postmaster, has been appointed chairman of the Liberty Loan Committee of citizens of foreign birth or descent, and will appoint several assistants.

Mr. and Mrs. Philmore Colburn of Pleasant street observed their 30th wedding anniversary at their home Tuesday evening by a gathering of their children, grandchildren, and a large number of friends.

It was voted at the special town meeting Saturday night to appropriate \$1000 for the use of the Public Safety Committee, the money to be transferred from amounts not appropriated for other purposes and which would not be used otherwise.

Mrs. R. W. Jackson and Mrs. Seward Johnson and baby of Hardwick narrowly escaped injury while driving in Ware last Thursday, when the snap holding one of the reins slipped and the horse bolted. The animal was stopped at the corner of Church and High streets by Patrolman Dennis.

News of the death of Mrs. Anthony T. Glover at her home in Brockton has been received here. She was formerly Frances M. Hoyt of Ware, and was a sister of Holman, James and William Hoyt of this town. She is survived also by two sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lindsey of Prospect street were surprised Monday evening by about 50 friends from the Unitarian church societies, and were presented with several mementoes of the occasion, which was in observance of their recent marriage.

Jeremiah Malboeuf and Potter & Sons, ice dealers, who have supplied the town with ice during the summer, announce a threatened shortage, and unless ice can be found which can be shipped into Ware at a reasonable cost, the citizens will be obliged to dispense with its use when the stock on hand is exhausted.

Much damage resulted from the severe storm of last Friday forenoon, which amounted to almost a cloudburst. Water overflowed the surface sewers, and Main street was covered with sand to a depth of several inches. This caused the derailment of the Palmer trolley at the foot of Bank street. Store cellars were flooded, one beside the store of P. O. L'Heraux causing the undermining of a house on Water street.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. E. N. Lyman of Main street is improving after an illness of several weeks' duration.

Priv. G. Milo Green, who recently received an honorable discharge from the army, has arrived home.

## KILLED BY THE CARS

On B. and A. Track Near Warren Station Last Week

TRAIN CREW KNEW NOTHING OF IT

Felix Kozon's Body So Badly Mutilated That Identification Was Impossible

Felix Kozon of Warren was struck and instantly killed by train No. 14 eastbound, about a quarter of a mile west of Warren depot Wednesday night of last week about 10 o'clock. The accident was not discovered until the train reached Worcester and part of the man's clothing with blood upon it was found on the engine. A special freight found the body about 12 o'clock and Medical Examiner Charles A. Deland of Warren was called to view the body, which was cut in two and scattered along the track. Identification was made by a registration card in a pocket, and later several men employed with Kozon in the Sayles & Jenks Company's plant identified the man. He leaves a widow in Russia and several relatives in New Bedford.

## Women's Loan Committee

The following women in the towns in this vicinity have been appointed chairmen of the women's committees in their towns for the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign which starts next week: Palmer, Mrs. W. H. Laird; Monson, Mrs. Robert H. Cushman; Brimfield, Mrs. B. A. Gurnes; Wales, Mrs. T. C. Holt; Holland, Mrs. Carl F. Howlett; Hampden, Elizabeth Sessions. A meeting of the Hampden County chairmen and committees is called for next Tuesday in Springfield.

## Bumped a Wagon, Ran Away

Wallace Wenzel, driving an automobile, ran into the rear of a wagon driven by John Lesniak in Bondsville during the storm of last Friday evening, and materially damaged the same. After which he backed clear of the wreck and drove along for some distance until tire trouble compelled him to stop, when his name and number were secured. In the District Court Monday Wenzel was fined \$25 for failing to stop after the accident. Lesniak had a lantern in his wagon, but it was between his feet and could not be seen from the rear.

## WILBRAHAM.

Miss Helen Porter has entered the freshman class at Mount Holyoke College.

Miss Whiting and Miss Hodskins entertained about 50 members and friends of the Woman's Bible Class at their home last Friday evening. Rev. Donald McLane gave a violin solo, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. McLane; Mrs. Thomas Nims rendered several whistling solos, and Mrs. Charles Merrick read one of Longfellow's selections.

Kathryn Beebe has resigned her position with the New England Telephone Company to take one with the Chicopee National Bank in Springfield.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Rawson are rejoicing in the birth of a daughter, at the Wesson Maternity Hospital in Springfield Wednesday.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Eda Stadler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Stadler, to Rex Higgins of Hinsdale, N.H., October 9.

William Bridgman, Belden Jackson, Orrin Davis, Harold Davis and William Kimball entered Amherst Agricultural College this week. This is the largest number to go from this town to the college at one time in many years.

The Liberty Loan Committee has organized as follows: Chairman, D. D. Hazen; vice chairman, E. E. Sargent; treasurer, Wilbur F. Nichols; secretary, G. S. Scott; other members, G. H. B. Greene, E. A. Randall, M. G. Ward, M. A. Morse, E. A. Fuller, Lewis Blackmer, A. R. Lewis, Harold Peck, H. A. Hopkins, Thomas Allen, J. J. Garvey, E. H. Peeso, Rev. J. H. Chandler, J. W. Jackson, C. G. Bartlett. The publicity committee is composed of W. F. Shaw, Lewis Blackmer, M. E. King. The woman's committee consists of Mrs. Sargent, Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. A. M. Baggs, Mrs. D. D. Hazen, Mrs. Harriet Dickenson and Miss Ella Stebbins.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Grange Fair Prize Winners

The following members of the Brimfield Achievement Club were awarded blue ribbons at the Grange fair last week: Fred Lawrence, for best beans (shell); Aldea Theberge, beets; Rosalie Sibley, cabbage; Lawrence Bissell, carrots; Rosalie Sibley, corn; Raymond Spooner, cucumbers; Frederick Lawrence, gourd; Ethel Saltzman, kale; Mildred Phillips, onions; Leonard Allen, parsnips; Earl Adams, peanuts; Marian Madison, peppers and egg plant; Frederick Lawrence, potatoes; Lawrence Spooner, pumpkins; Norman Weston, squash; Robert St. Clair, squash; Mary Mulcare, Swiss chard; Herbert Moore, tomatoes (ripe); Lawrence Bissell, tomatoes (green); Sadie Sibley, collection of vegetables; Laura Witherell; canned fruits and vegetables; Gladys Campbell, bread; Esther St. Clair, flowers. Ribbons were also awarded to Florence Booth, Kathryn B. Brown, Alden Kathan, John Lawrence, Alfred St. Clair, Ruth St. Clair, Charles Sibley, Lawrence Spooner, Corinne Wetherell.

Miss Helen Peck has returned to her home in Peacedale, R. I., after a visit with her cousin, Mrs. Charles Tarbell.

Louis S. Brown of the Massachusetts General Hospital is spending the week at the home of his cousin, Charles Tarbell.

Louis Phillips, who was badly burned on his arms and hands at the Wright wire mill in Palmer and who was in the Wing Memorial Hospital for over a week, was able to go to his home in Brimfield to remain a few hours Tuesday.

## EAST BRIMFIELD.

Merritt Dunham of Rutland, Vt., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Arthur Clarke.

Miss Emily Wells of Shelburne Falls is visiting her brother, Edward H. Davenport.

Sanford A. Carroll left for Worcester this week, where he entered Clark College.

Priv. Milton C. Plimpton of the Depot Brigade, has been transferred to the Machine Gun Battalion.

Mrs. H. G. Nichols received word Monday evening that her son Leslie was quite ill at Camp Devens of Spanish Influenza.

A receptacle has been placed in the store of Davenport & Co. for the purpose of collecting all dried peach, plum and prune stones for the Red Cross.

Ray Curtis of Springfield, with friends, is staying this week at Alum Pond. He hooked and landed a bass Monday that weighed three and a half pounds, also a number that were of good size.

## WALES.

### A Bridge Hoodoo?

A correspondent who has evidently given some attention to the matter sends The Journal the following:

Some unknown "hoodoo" seems to have control of the bridge situation. Not only in Wales, but in many nearby towns, this branch of municipal upkeep is strong for the center of the stage. Scarcely a day passes that we don't read of bridges gone down, condemned or closed for repairs.

We wonder why this is so. Surely traffic has not increased in tonnage this year in the same ratio that bridges have deteriorated. We grant that under normal or even semi-normal conditions a few bridges should receive attention each year, but when an even dozen need to be practically rebuilt in two months there is something rotten this side of Denmark. There can be but one answer, and that is—neglect in other years. If anyone can prove to our satisfaction that the answer is wrong, then we shall stick to our original premise, that they are in the grasp of a "hoodoo."

Forrest Heck has been appointed sexton by the selectmen.

Dr. C. W. Hale has closed his cottages and returned to Springfield.

Joseph Jacques of Springfield was a week-end guest at the home of H. W. Needham.

All who are interested in Red Cross work are requested to meet at the home of Mrs. H. W. Needham every Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Harley Kendrick of Springfield and Mrs. Potter of Dartmouth are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Steele at "Overlook."

The body of Henry E. Steele of Palmer, father of Mrs. H. E. Shaw of this town, was brought here for burial in cemetery No. 4 Sunday afternoon; Rev. E. B. Dolan of Holyoke officiated.

W. P. Baker, proprietor of the Lake View House, and Charles Morris treed and shot a coon one night last week. Both men are keen for coon hunting and both have well-trained, high bred dogs.

## HAMPDEN.

Hampden subscribers to the War Chest Fund may make their payments to C. I. Burleigh.

S. Stevens has the contract for the

foundations for the new schoolhouse, and has begun work on them.

The funeral of Mrs. A. J. Tuttle, a former resident of this town, was held Monday afternoon in the Baptist church in East Longmeadow.

A fire which originated in a chimney ash pit caused damage amounting to several hundred dollars to the home of Alphonse Premont of the Burleigh road Monday morning. The flames spread to the reception and billiard rooms, where the furniture and hangings received the most of the damage. The loss was covered by insurance.

## Settling Beatrice

By S. B. HACKLEY

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"Responsibility for Beatrice's settlement is rendering me absolutely distraught, Doris. Living in a little place like this with so few social equals is enough to drive one wild."

Mrs. Eileen Campbell, wife of the lime manufacturer at Bardstown, rolled her china-blue eyes deprecatingly. "If it weren't that Frank is making money 'hand over fist,' as he calls it, here, I simply could not endure it."

Mrs. Carter, wife of the road-building contractor, nodded appreciatively. "That's what I tell 'Gene. How long are you going to stay in New York with the Macons, Eileen?"

"Oh, two weeks, probably. Now that Bee leaves tomorrow with Alethea McCue for the house-party, I feel safe about her. Alethea has been begging me to let her stay on with them through the summer, Sammy—she lowered her voice, "Sammy is going to be there!"

"How very opportune!" commented Mrs. Carter.

Beatrice, an involuntary listener, with her piquant face, her characteristic mouth and blue eyes, both dolorous and indignant, hastily left the library. Her father, a serious-looking man with red hair, met her in the hall. "Oh, daddy, let me stay home with you while mother is away," she whispered. "I want to so!"

"Your mother would have a fit if you missed that McCue blow-out, sweetheart. We can't go against her in this, I guess. It's late—you'd better run away to your bed. But wait, Kitten, here's a check I promised Pryor. Address it to him, and drop it in the box, will you?"

After an interminable time, it seemed to Beatrice, she heard her parents go to their sleeping rooms, but sleep would not come to her. She arose finally and drew on her dressing gown.

"I wish I could tell daddy!" she thought as she went to her writing desk. "I'll write to Louie—he can't help me, but I've got to tell somebody now!"

"Bardstown, N. C., August 2, 1916. "Dr. Louis M. Acheson, Pendleton, Oregon," she wrote at the top of her page.

"Dear, Dear Louie—I promised you I'd tell you the minute I found the prince, but I couldn't, though it's been four months. I was too happy, for a little while, and since—oh, Louie—I've got to tell somebody my troubles, or I'll burst!"

"I guess I've told you in this tiny old place, there's a '400,' only here it's a '50,' mostly the Macon family scions. The Macon father was an old scoundrel (I'm quoting daddy), but he owned the big resort hotel here and nearly everything else. Mrs. Atlee Jeffers and Mrs. Felix Landrith, two of the daughters, live here. Mrs. Landrith married an old, old man, something like a Maharajah for wealth (he must have been a beast, judging by her unhappy face), and she's got a regular castle overlooking the town.

"Well, mother considers them, and her very special Mrs. Doris Carter, and a few others, her social equals. I wouldn't say to anybody but you, Louie, but you know it already; mother and her friends just live for dancing and entertaining, and clothes—nothing else! Daddy told her yesterday their chief occupation as he sees it is the ornamentation of the charlottes that carry them through this little arc in the circle of being!"

"But because the Macon scions are sort of patrons of Arland, the little church here, and attend services once in a blue moon, mother does, too, and I've been attending the Arland Sunday school, and other services right along, without a protest from her. Early this spring, Mr. Lowrie, the old pastor, died and the board that pays the minister's small salary, sent Glenn Pryor. He isn't exclusive, and just 'churchy,' like Mr. Lowrie. He wants to help everybody and everything, and he makes friends with all the poor and neglected. He's started a branch of the Good Citizens' league, and now you can't find a rusty tin can or a homeless cat in the town. He doesn't trouble himself so much about the '50,' except that he calls on them and is pleasant to them."

"And he's started a Young Folks' circle for Wednesday evenings that does things like singing to sick folks, and the jail folks, and the county infirmaries folks. I knew he was the 'prince' the first time I heard him speak. Of course, he didn't know right off I was the 'princess,' but he came to know. (Louie, I'm like daddy—I love people, just because they're people), and he liked my way, I know, for he—he'd got so his eyes were glad when they turned to me! And I was

happy."

"Then the first of July the season opened at the hotel, and they began those Wednesday and Saturday night dances. The first Wednesday night we were to go after the circle met to sing for old Mrs. Filbert (she'd been on her death-bed for a month), and I'd promised her I'd sing an old, old ballad she loved. None of the other girls knew it. But mother wouldn't listen to me, and made me go to that hateful dance. We didn't leave until one o'clock, and just as we came out of the gate where they've got a big electric light that lights up everything (I was walking in front with that horrid, rich

Sammy McCue, Mrs. McCue's brother-in-law), we met Mr. Pryor.

"His eyes looked positively reproachful when they met mine. He lifted his hat, sober and unsmiling, and passed, and I felt my heart break under the weight of his misunderstanding. I heard I break, Louie. And next morning I found out Mrs. Filbert had died at midnight. I couldn't make any explanation to him without appearing to



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WHILE the boys "over there" are alert to every move of the treacherous Hun, ready to die for the home folks, should anyone begrudge everything possible to meet war costs?

We must make personal sacrifices. We must bring the boys home at the earliest moment; to do this we must speed up our shipyards, our airplane factories, our munition plants.

Every German locomotive smashed means 5,000 Hun soldiers put out of commission. Thousands of flyers over Germany will bring the war to Hunland, and break down the rickety structure of Hun horrors.

## The Fighting Fourth Liberty Loan

is Pershing's great reserve army which will destroy the world's frightful nightmare.

Buy Liberty Bonds the way the boys in France fight—to the utmost

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of New England



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happy.

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censure mother, so I didn't make any. "So, July, a wretched month, has passed. Mother's swept me into the hotel social life until I haven't had a minute (not even Sunday) for my friends. (I ought to have stood up to mother, but I hate a row; I am a coward, Louie, and because I am, I am miserable.)

"Tomorrow I'm to leave for Georgia and the McCue's party, to make further conquest of that Sammy toad. The prince is just gently courteous to me, as he is to everybody else, when we chance to meet now. He hears of my going to all those hateful dances and giving all my time to social frivolities, and he thinks I'm a breaker of promises, and shallow, and fickle, and untrustworthy! I'll never be able to redeem myself in his eyes. I believe I could, if I had a chance, away from mother, but I won't get it, and he'll marry somebody else! Oh, Louie!

"This is a wailing letter, but I feel better since I've told you my tribulations!"

"Your cousin and friend in weal and woe (mostly woe at present).

"Beatrice Caswell."

Two days after, Mr. Caswell received a telegram from New York: "Quarantined. Can't leave under six weeks. Beatrice to stay on with the McCues, Eileen."

On Wednesday evening a tan pongee traveling dress pounced down upon him.

"Oh, daddy—I've come home! I've come home!"

"But the house-party! Mother wanted you to stay, Bee!"

"Oh daddy—I never wanted to go! I started home the minute I knew

mother had to stay in New York, and you're going to let me stay home with you!"

Her father laughed. "I won't send you back, Kitten."

When the Arland church bell rang, at eight o'clock, Beatrice jumped up. "It's the circle night, daddy; let's go!"

Two weeks later, Beatrice went alone for her favorite walk up Gray's mountain. At the summit she came upon the young minister sprawled on a mossy spot, some typewritten sheets spread out before him. He started guiltily at sight of her, and with unnecessary haste, folded the papers.

"Our next Sunday's sermon!" she bantered. "May I see how it looks on paper?"

He flushed and thrust the folded sheets in his pocket, then fished out of another pocket a strip of paper which he held out to her.

"I'm afraid your father has a bad opinion of me, but his generous check, mailed to me more than two weeks ago, reached me only this noon."

"Two weeks ago," murmured Beatrice, puzzled. Then the red blood dyed her cheeks. "Was—it forwarded from Oregon?" she stammered.

"It was."

"I—oh, I must have mixed the envelopes!" she stammered. "Then you—that awful letter—"

He came and stood by her. "I re-mailed the letter that was sent me by mistake," he said.

"But you read it!" her hands went over her burning face.

"Yes," he confessed. "I didn't realize what it meant until I'd begun it, then—it was beautiful reading! I wanted to go down to Georgia on the first train—I wanted to keep the 'princess' letter—but I didn't dare do that, either. So I copied the letter, and I've been carrying the copy here close to my heart ever since. Sometimes I've kissed it!"

She raised her drooping head. "Then you—oh, Glenn!"

It wasn't the letter that lay close to his heart that he was kissing then. A month later Mrs. Carter, just returned from a six weeks' visit, calling on Mrs. Felix Landrith, met Beatrice Caswell and Glenn Pryor just leaving.

"Did you notice that child's face?" Mrs. Landrith remarked, as the pair passed out of hearing. "Love has made her beautiful."

"Love!" gasped Mrs. Carter. "You don't mean to say she's in love with him? Why, Mrs. McCue's brother-in-law was crazy about her when I left! Glenn Pryor, with those altruistic notions of his, probably never will have a penny!" She set her lips. "Why, it's suicidal! I'll write to Eileen to-day!"

"Doris Carter," the older woman laid a hand on her shoulder, "don't you do anything of the kind. It may seem to you suicidal to marry for love, without money, but it's worse than suicide to reverse it. I did that, and I know. Don't you write to Eileen Caswell. But even if you were to, it's too late for her to make the child unhappy. His Scotch uncle wants him to come over to France right away, to help him in his army work, and the board has reluctantly consented. Naturally, he wants to take his wife with him. I am going up to Frank Caswell's now to persuade him to let them be married tomorrow."

A Courteous Hen.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hooker Wilson of north of Rushville have a most remarkable hen. Every morning she scratches at the door for admission. Entering, she sits in a large chair in the living room, lays an egg and walks unobtrusively back to the chicken yard after she has been fed for her courteous service.—Indianapolis News.

Aesthetic and Health.

"The connection between individual health and beauty, though seldom recognized in theory, is intimate in practice," says the New York Medical Journal. True, extravagant ideas of what is beautiful have caused much nuisance and harm in the way of absurd and unhealthy fashions of dress, but it is to the aesthetic instinct of people that we owe most of sanitary improvement. The removal of filth, so important to public health, and cleanliness in general, is due in a large part to a dislike for ugliness.

Medical science is coming more and more to the idea of enforcing sanitary measures by fostering a public sense of aesthetics. The Journal concludes with rare sense: "One of the chief means for the furthering of public health consists not so much in preaching the need of sanitary conditions as in awakening the sense of beauty."

Sun Lifts Much Water From Lake.

Evaporation of water from Gatun lake, canal zone, reached a new high record during the month of March, this year, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Calculations show that the sun withdrew 8,248,000,000 cubic feet of water from the body, the equivalent of 1,213 cubic feet a second for the period of 31 days. This was one cubic foot a second in excess of the volume of water passing through the penstocks of the Gatun hydroelectric station, which, during the same month, produced 4,681,000 kilowatt hours of energy. This in turn shows the loss of potential current due to the sun's effect.

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## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Hampden, ss.

### PROBATE COURT.

To the Treasurer and Receiver-General of said Commonwealth, the Russian Consul at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and to the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Grigori Lagoolitz, who died in Palmer, in said County of Hampden, intestate, leaving estate in said County of Hampden, to be administered, and not leaving a known widow or heir in this Commonwealth:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant letters of administration on the estate of said deceased to James G. Dunning, of Springfield, a public administrator in and for said County of Hampden,

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the second day of October A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the said public administrator is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy thereof to said Treasurer and Receiver-General, said Russian Consul and all other persons interested, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Hampden, ss.

### PROBATE COURT.

To the Treasurer and Receiver-General of said Commonwealth, the Russian Consul at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and to the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of John Opawski, alias John Opawski, who died in Palmer, in said County of Hampden, intestate, leaving estate in said County of Hampden, to be administered, and not leaving a known widow or heir in this Commonwealth:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant letters of administration on the estate of said deceased to James G. Dunning of Springfield, a public administrator in and for said County of Hampden,

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the second day of October A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

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Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Hampden, ss.

### PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of E. Elizabeth Clarke, alias Ellen Elizabeth Clarke, late of Wales, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Albert C. Needham of said Wales, who prays that the letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the second day of October A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in The Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

# Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Turret, French Battleship Casard—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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Matthew Adams Service.

## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Casard where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

CHAPTER IV—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER V—He is detailed to the artillery and makes the acquaintance of the "B", the wonderful French gun that have saved the day for the allies on many a battlefield. Before seeing any action, he is ordered back to his regiment in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER VI—Depew goes "over the top" and "gets" his first German in a bayonet fight.

CHAPTER VII—His company takes part in another raid on the German trenches and shortly afterward assists in stopping a fierce charge of the Hun, who are mowed down as they cross "No Man's Land."

CHAPTER VIII—Sent to Dixmude with dispatches, Depew is caught in a Zeppelin raid, but escapes unhurt.

CHAPTER IX—He is shot through the thigh in a brush with the Germans and is sent to a hospital, where he quickly recovers.

CHAPTER X—Ordered back to sea duty, Depew rejoins the Casard, which makes several trips to the Dardanelles as a coast voyager. The Casard is almost battered to pieces by the Turkish batteries.

CHAPTER XI—The Casard takes part in many hot engagements in the memorable Gallipoli campaign.

CHAPTER XII—Depew is a member of a landing party which sees fierce fighting in the trenches at Gallipoli.

CHAPTER XIII—After an unsuccessful trench raid, Depew tries to rescue two wounded men in "No Man's Land," but both die before he can reach the trenches.

CHAPTER XIV—Depew wins the Croix de Guerre for bravery in passing through a terrific artillery fire to summon aid to his comrades in an advanced post.

CHAPTER XV—On his twelfth trip to the Dardanelles, he is wounded in a naval engagement and, after recovering in a hospital at Brest, he is discharged from service and sails for New York on the steamer Georgic.

CHAPTER XVI—The Georgic is captured by the German raider Moewe. Depew, with other survivors, is taken aboard the Moewe.

CHAPTER XVII—Transferred to the Yarrowdale, which was captured later by the Moewe, Depew and other prisoners suffer terrible hardships until they arrive in Germany.

CHAPTER XVIII—At Swinemunde, they are placed in a prison camp where they suffer terribly from cold, hunger and mistreatment at the hands of the guards.

CHAPTER XIX—The prisoners are transferred to Neustrelitz, but get no better treatment there than at Swinemunde. Chapter XX—After several weeks at Neustrelitz, they are transferred once more to Dulmen, Westphalia, experiencing more of the same brand of German Kultur while making the journey.

CHAPTER XXI—Mr. Gerard, the American ambassador, visits Dulmen and when he finds Depew there, tells him he will endeavor to secure his release.

## CHAPTER XXII.

### "The Hell Hole of Germany."

On arriving at Brandenburg we were marched the three or four miles northwest to the camp. While we were being marched through the streets a woman walked alongside of us for quite a way, talking to the boys in English and asking them about the war. She said she did not believe anything the German papers printed. She said she was an Englishwoman from Liverpool and that at the outbreak of the war not being able to get out of Germany, she and her children had been put in prison and that every day for over a week they had put her through the third degree; that her children had been separated from her and that she did not know where they were.

She walked along with us for several blocks until a sentry heard her say something not very complimentary to the Germans and chased her away. When we arrived at the camp we were put into the receiving barracks and kept there six days. The condition of these barracks was not such that you could describe it. The floors were actually nothing but filth. Very few of the bunks remained; the rest had been torn down—for fuel, I suppose.

The day we were transferred to the regular prison barracks four hundred Russians and Belgians were buried. Most of them had died from cholera, typhoid and inoculations. We heard from the prisoners there before us that the Germans had come through the camps with word that there was an epidemic of black typhus and cholera and that the only thing for the men to do was to take the serum treatment to avoid catching these diseases. Most of the four hundred men had died from the inoculations. They had taken the Germans' word, had been inoculated and had died within nine hours. Which shows how foolish it is to believe a German. None of us had any doubt but what the serum was poisonous.

The second day that we were in the regular camp the Germans strung barbed wire all around our barracks.

They told us we had a case of black typhus among us. This was nothing more nor less than a bluff, for not one of us had typhus, but they put up the wire, nevertheless, and we were not allowed to go out.

One day when I was loafing around our barracks door and not having anything particularly important to do, I packed a nice hard snowball and landed it neatly behind the ear of a little sentry not far away. When he looked around he did not blow his whistle but began hunting for the thrower. This was strange in a German sentry and I thought he must be pretty good stuff. When he looked around, however, all he saw was a man staggering around as if he were drunk. The man was the one who had done the throwing, all right, but the sentry could not be sure of it, for surely no man would stay out in the open and invite accidents like that. But still, who had done it?

So I just kept staggering around, and the sentry came up to me and looked me over pretty hard. Then I thought for the first time that things might go hard on me, but I figured that if I quit the play acting it would be all over. So I staggered right up to the sentry and looked at him drunkenly, expecting every moment to get one from the bayonet.

But he was so surprised that all he could do was stare. So I stared back, pretending that I saw two of him, and otherwise acting foolish. Then I guess he realized for the first time that the chances of anybody being drunk in that camp were small—at least for the prisoners. He was rubbing his ear all the time, but finally the thought seeped through the ivory and he began to laugh. I laughed, too, and the first thing you know he had me doing it again—that is, the imitation. One snowball was enough, I figured.

I used to talk to him quite often after that. We had no particular love for each other, but he was gamier than the other sentries, and he did not call me Schweinhund every time he saw me, so we got on very well together. His name must have been Schwartz; I guess, but it sounded like "Swatts" to me, so Swatts he was, and I was "Chink" to him, as everybody else called me that.

One day he asked me if I could speak French, and I said yes. Italian; yes. Russian; yes. No matter what language he might have mentioned I would have said yes, because I could smell something in the wind, and I was curious. Then he told me that if I went to the hospital and worked there, I might get better meals and would not have to go so far for them, and that my knowing all the languages I said I did would help me a great ways toward getting the job.

Evidently he had been told to get a man for the place, because he appointed me to it then and there. He put me to work right away. We went over to one of the barracks, where a case of sickness had been reported, and found that the invalid was a big Barbadoes negro named Jim, a fireman from the Voltaire. At one time Jim must have weighed 250 pounds, but by this time he was about two pounds lighter than a straw hat, but still black and full of pep. Light as he was, I was no "white hope," and it was all I could do to carry him to the hospital. Swatts kept right along behind me, and every time I would stop to rest, he would poke me with a broom—the only broom I saw in Germany—and laugh and point to his ear.

Then I thought it was a frame-up and that he was getting even with me, but I was in for it then, and the best I could do was to go through with it. But I was all in when we reached the hospital. The first thing I saw when we got in the door was another negro, also from Barbadoes, and as tall and thin as Jim had once been short and fat. This black boy and I made a great team, but I never knew what his name was. I always called him Kate, because night and day he was whistling the old song, "Kate, Kate, Meet Me at the Garden gate," or words to that effect. I have waked up many a night and heard that whistle just about at the same place as when I had fallen asleep. It would not have been so bad if he had known all of it.

I took Swatts' broom and cleaned up, and then asked where the coal or wood was. This got a great laugh. It was quite humorous to the men who had shivered there for weeks, maybe, but to me it was about as funny as a cry for help. I got wood though, before I had been there long.

There was a great big cupboard that looked more like a small house, built against the wall of the hospital barracks in one corner of the room and not far from the stove. Kate was the only patient able to be on his feet so I thought he would have to be my chief cook and bottle washer for a while; and, besides, there was something about him that made him look pretty valuable. I had not recognized his whistling yet, so Slim looked to be the right name for him.

"Slim, what's that big cupboard for?"

"How'd I know? Nuthin' in it."

"Slim, that would make a fine box for coal or wood, wouldn't it?"

"Um. Whar de coal an' wood?"

"I'm going out and take observations, Slim. Take the wheel while I'm gone, and keep your eye peeled for U-boats." So I sneaked out the door and began looking around.

If you look at the sketch I have made, it will not take you long to see that next to us was a vacated Russian barracks. And it did not take me much longer to see it, too. Back to the hospital and Slim.

"Slim, what barracks are next to us?"

"Russian burrucks, only dey ain't here now. Been sick."

"And you mean to tell me you don't know where to get wood?"

"Sick men been in dem burrucks."

"Sick men here, aren't there? Let's

go."

That did the trick. The black boy would watch from the hospital windows until he saw the coast was clear, then we would slip into the barracks next door, and he would watch again. When there was no sentry near enough to hear us, crash! and out would come a dividing board from the bunks. When we had an armful apiece, and had broken them up to the right lengths, all we needed was a little more watching, and then back to the hospital and the big cupboard. Later on, our men told me they used to watch the smoke that poured from the hospital chimney all the time and wonder where on earth we got the wood.

We got the same kind of food in the hospital that was served in the other barracks, and I would not have had any more than I used to, except that sometimes some of the twenty-six patients could not eat their share, and then, of course, it was mine. One day, though, we all had extra rations.

Two Russian doctors came to visit us each day, and once they were foolish enough, or kind enough, to ask if we had received our rations—we had received them earlier than usual and they were finished at the time. Of course, I said no, so they ordered the Russian in the kitchen to deliver twenty-eight rations to us, which was not quite three loaves of bread. We were that much ahead that day, but it would not work when I tried the trick again.

One day a German doctor came to the hospital barracks. He would not touch anything while he was there—not even open the door. All of the patients had little cards attached to their beds—charts of their condition. When the German wanted to see these charts the Russian doctors had to hold them for him.

I was having a great time at the hospital, wrecking the barracks next door each day for wood, along with Kate, and getting a little more food sometimes, and was always nice and warm. I thought myself quite a pet. Compared to what I had been up against, it seemed like real comfort. But the more food I got, the more I wanted. And it was food that brought me down, after all.

Across from us was a barracks in which there were English officers, and somehow it seemed to me that they must have had a drag. Every once in a while I saw what looked like vegetables and bags of something that was a dead ringer for brown flour. So I told Slim, or Kate, as I was calling him by then, and with him on guard, I sneaked out.

After two or three false starts, I got over our barbed wire and their barbed wire, and in through a window.

There I saw carrots! And graham flour!

I took all I could carry, to divide up with Kate, and then started eating, so as not to waste anything. It was certainly some feast—the only thing besides mud bread and barley coffee and "shadow" soup that I had to eat in Germany. Then I started back to the hospital. I got over their barbed wire all right, and Kate gave me the go-ahead for our entanglements, but just as I was going over them a sentry nabbed me. At first I thought Kate had turned traitor, because we had had a little argument a short time before.

But later on I figured that he would not have done a trick like that, and besides, he knew I was bringing him something to eat. So the sentry must have sneaked up without Kate seeing him. Who got the carrots and graham flour that I was carrying I do not know. The sentries booted me all the way back to my old barracks.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

### Despair—and Freedom.

While I was working at the hospital conditions at my old barracks had been getting worse and worse. Very few of the men were absolutely right in the head, I guess, and almost all had given up hope of ever getting out alive. Though they put up a good front to the Huns, they really did not care a great deal what happened to them. The only thing to think about was the minute they were living in.

The day I came back two Englishmen, who had suddenly gone mad, commenced to fight each other. It was the most terrible fight I have ever seen. It was some time before the rest of us could make them quit, because at first we did not know they were crazy. When we had them down, however, they were scratched and bitten and pounded from head to foot. Both of them bled from the nose all that night, and toward morning one of them became sane for a few minutes and then died. The other was taken away by the Germans, still crazy.

Another time an Australian came into our barracks and very seriously told us that he had a drag with the German officers and that he had been to dinner with them, and had had turkey, potatoes, coffee, butter, eggs, sugar in his coffee, and all the luxuries you could think of. We just sat and stared at him. It seemed impossible that any of our own men would have the gall to torture us like that, and yet we could not possibly believe that it had really happened. Finally, one fellow could not stand it any longer. He was nothing but skin and bones, but he grabbed a dividing board and there were just two wallpops: the board hit the Australian's head and the head hit the floor. Then half a dozen more pounced onto him and gave him a real lugging. When he came to he had forgotten all about the wonderful dinner he did not have.

Not long after this the Russian doctors proved to the Germans that there was no black typhus in our barracks and we were allowed the freedom of

the camp except that we could not visit the Russian barracks. That was no hardship to me nor to the rest of us, except one chap from the Cambrian Range, who had a special pal among the Russians that he wanted to see. And, of course, when it was verboten, he wanted to see him all the more.

A day or two after the order I was standing outside the barracks door when I saw this fellow come out with a dividing board in his hand. I thought he was going to smash somebody with it, so I stood by. But he stooped over and jammed one end of the board against the threshold of the door, scratched the ground with the farther end of the board and measured again. He kept this up, length by length, in the direction of the Russian barracks. The sentry in the yard stopped and stared at him, but the fellow kept right on, paying no attention to anybody. Pretty soon he was right by the sentry's feet and I thought any minute the sentry would give him the butt, but he just stared a while and let him pass. That had measured the whole distance to the Russian barracks, went inside, stayed a while and calmly strolled back with the board under his arm. When he reached our barracks again he told us he had found a vino mine. What he had found was something not so unusual—a boneheaded German.

There was a lot of bamboo near the Russian barracks and the Russians made baskets out of it and turned them in to the Germans. For this they got all the good jobs in the kitchen and had a fine chance to get more to eat. But they were treated like dogs—that is, all except the few Cossacks that were in the bunch. The Huns knew that a Cossack never forgets and will get revenge for the slightest mistreatment, even if it means his death. I have seen sentries turn aside from the beat they were walking and get out of the way when they saw a Cossack coming. There were very few Cossacks there, however. I do not think they let themselves get captured very often.

We had roll call every morning, of course, and were always mustered in front of our barracks, the middle of the line being right at the barracks door. Sometimes when the cold got too much for them, the men nearest the door would duck into the barracks. As they left the ranks the other men would close up and this kept the line even, with the center still opposite the barracks door. Finally almost all of the men would be in the barracks and by the time the roll was over not one remained outside. This seemed to peeve the German officers a great deal, but they did not punish us for it until we had been doing it for some time.

(Continued on Eighth page)

# FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily, 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

## A Week of Very Special Values In Infants' and Children's Store

Third Floor

### Infants' Long Dresses, 59c

In fine, soft silky nainsook. Two styles—one with several rows of shirring at the neck and sleeves, kimono sleeves; the other with dainty lace edging, run with pink or blue ribbon.

### Infants' Cashmere Capes, \$3 75

A plain model in white cashmere, completely lined and very nicely finished.

### Children's Ratine Coats

2 Styles, Special at \$2.25

3 Styles, Special at \$2.98

In 1 to 4-year-sizes, in washable white wool ratine full lined. Five styles, with high neck, turn-over collar, belted or plain box effect.

### Children's Corduroy Coats, \$4.98

In brown, navy, green and burgundy. Made of good grade velvet corduroy, wide and narrow wale, with quilted lining. One style with shirred waist line, belt and shirred pockets; another with plainer style with belt.

### Infants' Shoes, 50c

Soft-soled shoes in assorted leathers and colors. "Seconds" from a maker of fine quality shoes.

Infants' Store, Third Floor

**Lamson**

WEAR

**Hubbard**

HATS

**SOLD BY C. K. Gamwell, Palmer**



"Something Doing Every Minute"

# The Big Palmer Fair

Friday and Saturday

September 27 and 28

Reduced Rates on B. and A. and C. V. Railroads

One and One-half Fares for Round Trip for Towns Within Radius of 50 Miles

Saturday, Liberty Loan Day

A Liberty Bond will be given the driver who lowers the track record of 2.12½ in a race

**\$2000 in Premiums**

**\$1600 in Purses**

Amherst Agricultural College Exhibit

Fish and Game Exhibit

Children Admitted Free on Friday, First Day

A GOOD PLATFORM SHOW

See the BALDWINs == Daring Bareback Riders

Four magnificent horses and two fearless riders in an act that is unsurpassed in thrilling excellence.

Race Program Friday

|           |             |
|-----------|-------------|
| 2.20 Pace | Purse \$300 |
| 2.24 Trot | Purse \$300 |

Race Program Saturday

|           |             |
|-----------|-------------|
| 2.20 Trot | Purse \$300 |
| 2.17 Pace | Purse \$300 |
| 2.14 Pace | Purse \$300 |

PLAN TO BE WITH US

O. E. BRADWAY, Pres.

C. W. CHAMBERLIN, Sec.

S. W. LYON, Treas.

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING

19-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.

Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,

LOUIS E. CHANDLER

Editor and Manager.

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Telephone, 8-W.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 26, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Lightning Causes Small Fire

The firemen were called out at 10 o'clock last Friday morning for a small blaze in the home of O. W. Marcy on Pine street. During the hard shower of a few moments before lightning had come into the house on an electric light wire and in the dining room, where the fixture was a combination gas and electric light, had burned a hole through the gas pipe and set the gas on fire. The damage was confined to a small hole in the ceiling and the smoke from the burning material.

During the storm lightning entered the home of H. M. Howe on Foster street and demolished an electric lamp which hung from the ceiling in the center of the room. There was no other damage except from smoke.

#### Lecture on Mormonism

A free lecture to expose the practices of Mormonism will be given in the Opera House next Tuesday evening under the auspices of the National Reform Association by Vernon J. Danielson, a former Mormon elder. On October 8th a lecture for women only will be given in Memorial Hall at 2.30 in the afternoon under the same auspices by Mrs. Lulu Loveland Shepard, for the past 12 years president of the Utah W. C. T. U.

#### Will Not Renew Filament Lamps

The Central Massachusetts Electric Company has notified its customers that the custom of renewing filament lamps has been discontinued. This is because of a request of the United States government to the manufacturers to eliminate the manufacture of the less efficient kinds of lamps, of which the filament lamp is one. It is estimated that the saving effected by the use of tungsten lamps for the carbon and filament kinds will amount to 1,000,000 tons of coal annually. Tungsten lamps are to be used in place of the filament lamps.

Frank H. Lee is taking a vacation of two weeks from his optical business on Main street.

The no school signal was rung last Friday morning on account of the severe rain falling at the time.

Wilfred O. Lyon of the U. S. Ambulance Service with the French army, has been promoted to the rank of Sergeant.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Richards and family of Holbrook street returned the latter part of last week from a visit to Mr. Richards' brother in Burlington, Vt.

Mrs. Lizzie G. Hellyar and Miss Marian Hellyar of Squier street, and Mrs. Theodore Norman of Holbrook street are spending the week on the shore at Madison, Conn.

Mrs. Robert Tomalty and daughter Edith have returned to their home in Lachute, Can., after spending several weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Jones of Park street.

Miss Frances Chandler of Squier street left yesterday for Bucksport, Me., where she has a position as instructor in English and elocution in the East Maine Conference Seminary.

Mrs. C. K. Gamwell of Foster street and Mrs. Abbie Wing of Central street, who have been spending some time at Pleasant Beach, Conn., returned home the first of the week.

Mrs. Julia Hamilton, 73, a life-long resident of Palmer Center, passed away at her home Sunday morning. She is survived by two sons, Charles and Henry, two sisters, Misses Emma and Hannah Bacon, all of Palmer Center. Funeral services were held at the home Tuesday afternoon; burial was in Four Corners cemetery.

Charles Livezey, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Livezey of Williamantic, Conn., formerly of Palmer, died Monday morning and the body was brought to Palmer for burial in Oak Knoll cemetery. Funeral services were held from Phillips' undertaking rooms yesterday afternoon. A brother of the young man was killed recently in action in France.

### Reduced Service Next

#### Cars May be Taken Off Every Line Of Street Railway System

There is a possibility—which may be said to be a fair probability—that, in addition to having to pay the recent increase in fares, patrons of the street railway will be compelled to get along with a reduced service before very long. It is said that there is every indication that the increased income from the new fares gives evidence of being insufficient to meet the company's expenses, and that the next move will be a curtailment to the present service. If that is done, every line in the system will be affected, it is announced. The riding has shown a marked curtailment since the recent increase in fares.

#### Exhibition of War Relics

An unusual opportunity for the inspection of war material captured from the Germans is to be offered Saturday evening, when a train of two flat cars and a box car will be sidetracked at Palmer and the public given time to examine their contents. The train will arrive at 6.45 and will be placed on the siding in the rear of the Flynt Company's office, with entrance from Main street. It is expected that aerial bombs will announce the arrival of the exhibit. About 20 men accompany the collection, which includes much of interest for all. There will be explanations of the uses of the various articles, and short addresses by members of the party and others.

#### Mrs. Elizabeth Beebe

Mrs. Elizabeth Beebe, 84, widow of Lucius Beebe of Monson, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Clara Marcy of Knox street, Friday afternoon. Mrs. Beebe was a native of Monson, where she spent most of her life, coming to Palmer to live with her sister about 10 years ago. Besides Mrs. Marcy she leaves another sister, Mrs. J. C. Paddock of Leadville, Col., and a son, Alonzo Beebe of Monson. The funeral was from the home Monday afternoon, Rev. F. K. Gamble officiating; burial was in No. 1 cemetery, Monson.

#### Clothing For the Belgians

Belgium needs clothes for the winter, what can you give? Belgium greatly needs suits, overcoats, dresses, underclothes and shoes for men, women, boys, girls and infants, and the Palmer branch of the Red Cross hopes for a generous response to this new appeal. Memorial Hall will be open every afternoon next week from 2 to 5 o'clock, and all clothing may be left there. No rubbers; stiff hats, or fancy work are desired.

#### Next Week at the Empire

The offerings for next week at the Empire include Theda Bara in Gladys Hulette in "Mrs. Slacker" Tuesday, and Howard Hickman Wednesday in "Blue Blood"; Thursday comes an episode of "The House of Hate," and a story of the Orient; Friday George Walsh will be seen in "Brave and Bold," and Saturday will bring "Tangled Lives," Pathe News, and a Harold Lloyd comedy.

The body of Mrs. Lucy Ferry, a former resident, was brought here Saturday for burial. Funeral services were held from Phillips' undertaking rooms, in charge of the Woman's Relief Corps, of which she was a member.

Irving R. Shaw and Jacob Ecker of Palmer and David B. Smith of Thorndike have been called to appear before the District No. 9 draft board at Ware Sunday for departure the following day under the replacement call. They will go to Syracuse.

There will be preaching in the Advent church Sunday at 3 p. m. by Rev. H. H. Tucker of Biddeford, Me., under whose labors the church was built in 1878. Mr. Tucker will be glad to meet any of his former friends. Sunday school will be at 2 o'clock.

The ladies of the Universalist society will serve a baked-bean supper in the church next Tuesday evening at 6.30.

There will be a dance for the benefit of the Society For District Nursing in Holbrook Hall on Friday evening of next week.

W. Raymond Collins, supervisor of the distribution of fish and game for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in connection with the State Fish and Game Commission, was in town yesterday, when he visited the State Fish Hatchery at Palmer Center and the State Game Farm at Wilbraham.

### Hearing On Gas Price

#### Will Be Held In District Court Room Friday Morning of Next Week

In response to the recent petition of the Selectmen for a reduction in the price of gas in Palmer, which was recently advanced by the Worcester County Gas Company from \$1.85 to \$2.50 per thousand cubic feet, the Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners have arranged for a public hearing to be held in the District Court room in Palmer on Friday of next week at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

#### Death of Henry E. Steele

Henry E. Steele, 84, of Wales, died last Friday at the home of his son, George L. Steele on Pleasant street. Mr. Steele was born in West Hartford, Conn., Feb. 27, 1834. His early life was spent in farming, and later he was one of the overseers at the House of Refuge on Randall's Island, New York City, remaining there about seven years. From there he went to Tolland, Conn., and purchased a farm. During his stay in Tolland he served on the board of assessors, and was elected representative for one year. From there he went to Stafford, Conn., where he was in the bakery business until the fire which destroyed the Baker block, in which he was located. He then exchanged his farm in Tolland for his late home in Wales, where he made his home until a year ago, when he came to live with his son in Palmer. He married, Sept. 4, 1864, Matilda Holt of Colchester, Conn., who survives him after 64 years of married life. There are also two sons, George L. Steele of Palmer and John L. Steele of Tolland, Conn., and one daughter, Mrs. H. E. Shaw of Springfield. The funeral was held Sunday, Rev. E. B. Dolan of Holyoke, formerly of Wales, officiating; burial was in Laurel Hill cemetery, Wales.

John E. Butts of Park street is confined to his home by a severe attack of the grippe.

Miss Dorothy Newton of Malden is spending the week with Miss Mabel McKenzie of Park street.

Rev. Ruth Morris of West Acton occupied the pulpit at the Universalist church again last Sunday.

The racing classes for the Palmer fair to-morrow were re-opened recently, and closed finally last night.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Parsons of Washington, D. C., are visiting their son, H. M. Parsons of North Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sherman of Park street are rejoicing in the birth of a daughter, in the Wing Memorial Hospital, last Saturday.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will give an entertainment following its regular meeting to-night, which will be open to Odd Fellows.

Town Treasurer and Mrs. G. E. Clough of North Main street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son—George Edwin—Sunday.

Mrs. Roy Lillie and daughter, Miss Mary, of North Attleboro, are spending the week with Mrs. Lillie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Phillips of Pleasant street.

J. Leon Conway, who has made two successful trips across and is about to start on a third, was at his home on Fox street the first of the week for a short furlough.

The prizes to be given in the athletic contests at the Palmer Fair to-morrow and Saturday are on exhibition in the window of the store formerly occupied by Sam Brooks, in the post office block.

Charles Moore, who enlisted recently in the regular army and went to Fort Slocum on Tuesday of last week, has written that he has successfully passed the physical examination there.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Sherman of Church street have received a letter from their son, Charles F. Sherman, who has been assigned to the 337th Aero Squadron as a mechanic after being moved from one camp to another in this country and overseas. He has now been sent to an airplane factory in London, where he can get experience on different kinds of machines. He expects to stay in London several months.

### Girl Wanted

To learn to feed press and work in bindery department. Apply at

JOURNAL OFFICE

### Bondsville School Closed

#### Lack of Coal the Cause. Committee So Voted Tuesday Night

The School Committee at a meeting Tuesday evening voted to close the Bondsville grammar school because of a lack of coal.

The high school, and the grammar schools in Palmer, Three Rivers and Thorndike have each received two-thirds of their allotment of anthracite coal, but no coal has been received in Bondsville and there seems no immediate prospect of a supply. The committee declines to go to the expense of changing over the furnace grates in order to use bituminous coal, even if assured of satisfactory results, which is considered problematical.

The closing of the school will entail some loss, as the teachers are engaged and must be paid, even though they do not teach.

#### Hurry Call For Red Cross Work

An emergency call has come to the Palmer branch of the Red Cross for 50 hospital shirts, to be ready in a week. It is hoped that a large number of women will come to the room to sew this and Monday afternoon, and that as many as possible will take the shirts home. They must be in by Thursday of next week. After this call is met there will be a short vacation for workers while an inventory is being taken at headquarters.

#### Tate—Brouillette

Miss Clyde L. Tate, chief operator in the telephone exchange, was married Tuesday morning in St. Thomas' church to Edward Brouillette. Rev. John J. Morrissey performed the ceremony. The bride was attended by Miss Edna Monat as maid of honor, and the best man was Robert Tate, a brother of the bride. Mr. Brouillette is proprietor of the barber shop and pool room in the Caryl block. Mr. and Mrs. Brouillette are enjoying an automobile trip in New York state.

#### Town Committees Chosen

These town committees were elected in the primaries Tuesday: Republican—E. W. Carpenter H. M. Parsons, V. C. Faunce, I. R. Shaw, L. E. Chandler, E. E. Hobson. Democratic—M. J. Farrelley, J. P. Crowley, T. W. Kenefick, T. F. Donahue, J. C. Donovan, R. F. Donovan, C. A. Callahan.

#### Must Have Jitney Permits

The Selectmen have voted to place the matter of jitney regulations between the village and the fair grounds to-morrow and Saturday in the hands of Chief of Police T. J. Crimmins. Permits will be required for the operation of transportation vehicles, and they must be secured from him.

Arrangements have been completed whereby the Palmer branch of the Red Cross will assume charge of the grandstand and bleachers at the Palmer Fair to-morrow and Saturday, and for their trouble will retain 20 per cent of the gross receipts.

(Continued on Seventh page)

## Empire

MONDAY, SEPT. 30.

THEDA BARA in  
"The Clemenceau Case"

The 1918 Favorite  
"A Fight For Millions"  
With WILLIAM DUNCAN.

Matinee 3.45 Evening 7.20 and 8.45

TUESDAY, OCT. 1.

The Dainty GLADYS HULETTE in  
"Mrs. Slacker"

Also, OFFICIAL WAR NEWS.

Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 2

THE PICTURE WITH A PURPOSE  
"Blue Blood"

Featuring HOWARD HICKMAN star  
"The Zeppelin's Last Raid"

Mutt and Jeff, and Pathe News.

REGULAR PRICES. Matinee at 3.45

Evening at 7.30 and 8.45

THURSDAY, OCT. 3.

THE FINAL EPISODE OF  
"The House of Hate"

Pearl White and Antonio Moreno.

"Vengeance"

A story of the Orient

Featuring MONTAGUE LOVE

Shows at 7.20 and 8.45.

FRIDAY, OCT. 4.

The American Whirlwind,  
GEORGE WALSH, in  
"Brave and Bold"

Also a good comedy

Shows at 7.20 and 8.45.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5.

A special Blue Ribbon Feature  
"Tangled Lives"

With HARRY MOREY.

Pathe News, and Harold Lloyd

Comedy.

Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 6, 7.30

and 9.

Coming—"THE NEULAHKA,"

By Rudyard Kipling

Coming—"THE MANX-MAN"

By Hall Caine

### Our Watchword—Quality Always First

## Crawford Ranges



Are acknowledged leaders in their line. It pays to provide the best possible means for making kitchen work as free from worry and drudgery as may be. Single Damper Control in these Ranges saves time and money. We have a full line in our show room. Come in and look them over.

Repairs for your old Range or Parlor Heater promptly furnished. Your order solicited.

Rutland Stove Lining, Stove Brushes, Stove Scrapers, Stove Blacking, Stove Shovels.

### New Perfection Oil Heaters

Quickly warms up your room these chilly mornings

Nickel Finish \$6.70

Japanned Finish 5.65

EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

TELEPHONE

### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by  
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass  
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

## THAT LAD IN FRANCE

Will appreciate it greatly if you will send him

## The Palmer Journal

Telling each week of the local news of his home town. It will keep him posted better than you can possibly do by letters.

Only \$1.75 a Year

To keep him in touch with all that is happening at home.

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

### Heating Plumbing Metal Work

Now is the time to have your heaters put in shape for winter. Personal attention given to all jobs however small. Competent labor employed and all work guaranteed to be right.

### Glenwood Ranges and Heaters Parlor Stoves and Oil Heaters

Baskets of All Kinds  
Apple Pickers, Corn Cutters, Corn Tie  
Preserving Kettles, Funnels and Measures

E. Brown Co.  
Old Reliable House, Palmer

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

### THORNDIKE.

Private John Foster of the U. S. A. was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Foster, over the weekend.

James O'Keefe and Harold Griffin of Holyoke, Raymond Cahill and George Riley of Springfield visited relatives here over the Sabbath.

David Smith of this place has been called by the district board as one of the members who are soon to go to Syracuse, N. Y., for limited service.

James Brosnan Jr. has entered Clark College at Worcester, where he is to take a course in military training as prescribed by the government.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brosnan and Mrs. Mary Daly have both received letters this week from their sons, who are in France. Both boys are enjoying good health.

Fred Bonneville received a letter on Tuesday from his son Adalard, who is now serving his third year in the war, being connected with the Canadian Forces in France. He states that he is well.

The soliciting of clothing for destitute people in Belgium and Northern France is now on. Persons who wish to contribute articles of clothing are requested to bring them to the Union Hall to-day and to-morrow.

A consignment of young Mallard ducks has been liberated in the Ware River for propagation purposes. Sportsmen will not molest them if they desire to see them grow and at a latter time offer a means of obtaining sport and food.

Several of the September registrants have received their questionnaires from the district board this week, and have had them filled as required. Persons desiring assistance in filling out their questionnaires should consult the associate members of the advisory board, who are in session every night in the office of the Thorndike Company.

### BONDSVILLE.

#### Ladies' Aid Society Officers

The following will serve as officers of the Ladies' Society for the coming year: President, Mrs. E. G. Childs; first vice-president, Mrs. C. D. Holden; second vice president, Mrs. V. C. Faunce; third vice president, Mrs. C. H. Banister; secretary, Mrs. W. H. Morse; assistant secretary, Mrs. E. J. Loy; treasurer, Mrs. V. C. Faunce; chairman of work committee, Mrs. C. H. Banister; entertainment committee, Mrs. C. D. Holden, Mrs. E. G. Childs, Mrs. F. S. Gordon, Mrs. Henry Morgan, Mrs. M. F. Mevis; flower committee, Mrs. Fred Collis; visiting committee, Mrs. W. H. Morse, Mrs. E. G. Childs, Mrs. W. H. Mevis; secretary of Morgan Memorial, Mrs. M. F. Mevis.

#### Fell and Broke His Arm

While John Beauregard of Newburyport, a former resident here, was a guest of his cousin, Alphonse Beauregard, last week, he had the misfortune to make a misstep as he was descending some stairs and fell, fracturing the bones in one arm. It was thought best to take him to a hospital, but on his urgent request to be sent to his home it was decided that it could be done. The physicians considered the fracture a serious one.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. C. D. Holden.

Miss Gertrude Shea, the District Nurse, has been granted a leave of absence from her duties.

Walter Mansfield of Lynn was a week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mansfield.

Malcolm Thompson has resigned his position in the bleachery and will go soon to New York, where he will remain until called for service. He was one of the late registrants.

### Happy Women

Plenty of Them in Palmer, and Good Reason For It

Wouldn't any woman be happy, After years of backache suffering, Days of misery, nights of unrest, The distress of urinary troubles, When she finds freedom.

Many readers will profit by the following:

Mrs. B. C. Sumner, 40 Pleasant St., Palmer, says: "When I have had an attack of kidney trouble which has usually been brought on by a cold, I have had a lame back, especially when doing my housework. Mornings, I have had a tired, worn-out feeling. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, at these times, and they have never failed to give excellent relief, fixing me up in quick order."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Sumner had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Many Items of Interest from these busy villages.

#### Old Clothing Wanted

Old clothing suitable for the destitute Belgians during the coming months is earnestly solicited by the committee in charge. The drive will commence next Monday and will continue throughout the entire week. Articles may be left at the remnant room of the Boston Duck Co. from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. It is earnestly requested that articles be taken as early in the week as possible. Notices are posted in conspicuous places giving all details.

Mrs. J. B. Higgins of Chicopee was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morse.

Miss Marion Albro has returned from a week-end visit with friends in South Wardsboro, Vt.

Mrs. Joseph Campbell, who spent last week with her brother, Gideon Fulton, has returned to her home in Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden will entertain Sunday Mr. and Mrs. William Woodhead and their five sons of Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden and sons, Charles and Chester, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Bray in Stafford Sunday.

Mrs. Julia and Miss Nettie McKendrick are visiting at the home of Mrs. McKendrick's son in Hazardville, Conn.

Archibald Thompson has returned from a week's vacation in New York with his sons, Wilfred and Roland, both of whom are in service.

Harold Albro has returned to Camp Joe Jackson, Jacksonville, Fla., after a ten-days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro.

Kilbourne Fulton returned Saturday from a Springfield hospital, where he had been for more than a week for treatment, and is now recovering.

Miss Lillian Callahan returned Sunday from the hospital, where she was taken two weeks ago for an operation for appendicitis, and is recovering rapidly.

Miss Catherine Mansfield has returned to her position as nurse at Camp Devens after a ten-days' furlough with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield.

The officers elected by the ninth grade of the grammar school for the coming year are: President, Francis Shea; secretary, Irene Walder; treasurer, Lewis White.

The delegates from the Methodist church to the Three Rivers District Sunday School Convention in Brimfield yesterday were Rev. M. S. Mevis, Charles Sharratt, Charles D. Holden, Miss Marion Albro, Miss Yolande Marsan.

News has been received that several of the young people whose homes are in this village are suffering from the Spanish Influenza. Misses Viola and Vertene Marsan of Boston and Priv. Wilfred Johnson of Camp Devens are among the victims, but have the disease in mild form.

The Ladies' Aid Society served a harvest supper Tuesday evening in the church vestry. These ladies had charge of the kitchen: Mrs. George Gane, Mrs. C. D. Holden, Mrs. Frank Lamb, Mrs. E. J. Loy; dining room, Mrs. Adalard Marsan, Mrs. William Morse, Mrs. Harry Randall, Mrs. M. F. Mevis, Mrs. Benjamin Shaw, Mrs. William Taylor. The tables were prettily decorated with blue daisies and golden-rod.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Stubborn Coal Pile Fire

The Otis Company has suffered a severe loss of soft coal in the coal sheds in the rear of the Palmer Mill, which has been slowly burning for the past three months. The firemen have been called out at times to control the combustion, which has been dangerous on several occasions. It is thought that the burning of the coal was due to the heat caused by the decomposition of sulphur impurities, as this occurs frequently in large bins of soft coal. The heat from the coal has burned away the lower ends of the beams which hold up the trestle work on which the cars are run in to be dumped. In order to repair the damage laborers will have to dig down through about twelve feet of solid coal at this section of the sheds. For some time the people of the village have noticed a disagreeable odor, like burning gunpowder, which prevailed in the neighborhood. This was due to the gases arising from the combustion of the coal, which were so strong at times that it was impossible to remain near the bins. Streams of water have been played on the spot for some time until now the trouble has been somewhat diminished, for a time at least.

A. Clark has been seriously ill at his home on Main street with influenza.

Joseph Domey has moved his family from East Main street to the Roman farm.

### New Books in the Library

The following is a list of the new books received at the Three Rivers Branch Library:

|                                 |              |
|---------------------------------|--------------|
| The Newcomers                   | Peattie      |
| Stranded in Arcady              | Lynde        |
| Samaritan Mary                  | Locke        |
| Triumph                         | Harben       |
| Little house in Pinolicoj       | Bouvet       |
| Sport of kings                  | Roche        |
| American government             | Hoskins      |
| Foes of our own household       | Roosevelt    |
| Book of winter sports for boys  | Witt arrives |
| Hearts undaunted                | Tobenkin     |
| Our square and the people in it | Atkinson     |
|                                 | Adams        |
| Twenty-four                     | Fitch        |
| Quaint old stories              | Lansing      |
| The golden mermaid              | Lang         |
| Waring girls                    | Deland       |
| Light in the clearing           | Bacheller    |
| Blow the man down               | Day          |
| Fairy tales from many lands     | Lang         |
| Clammer and the submarine       | Hopkins      |
| Bird house man                  | Eaton        |
| Strollers                       | Isham        |
| His family                      | Poole        |
| Sunny slopes                    | Hueston      |

John White of Bondsville was the guest Sunday of Lawrence Sullivan of Bourne street.

Joseph Domey has purchased a house from M. Moyette Sr. on East Main street.

George Chaput of West Warren was a guest the last of the week of his parents on Pleasant street.

John Chambers of the U. S. Navy visited his mother, Mrs. R. Chambers of the Belchertown road, the last of the week.

Mrs. Charles Coto and son Harry are spending a few weeks with relatives in Vermont.

John Mills has moved his family from Springfield street to Clinton, where he has a position in the mills.

Lawrence Sullivan has gone to Holy Cross College, Worcester, where he has enlisted in the students' Army Training Corps.

Daniel Connor of Palmer street has been stricken with a severe illness and has been taken to the Mercy Hospital in Springfield, where he is undergoing treatment.

John Hartnett returns to the receiving ship at Commonwealth Pier in Boston to-morrow after spending a two-weeks' furlough at his home on Main street.

Matthew Horgan has been transferred from Norfolk, Va., where he has been learning to install radio apparatus in aeroplanes at a naval aviation school, to Chatham, Mass.

The annual meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary, with election of officers and committees, will be held next Tuesday in Pickering Hall at 3.30 p. m. All members are earnestly invited to be present.

Miss Bertha Hastings, recently a member of the Piedmont College faculty, will speak at the meeting of the Missionary Society next Monday evening at 7.30 in the Union church vestry. The girl's chorus will sing.

The opening meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society was to have been in the form of a picnic at the home of the president, Mrs. H. D. Geer, but because of the rain the meeting was held in Pickering Hall, where an abundant picnic supper was enjoyed by the members and guests.

### Frank Brownlee Dies at Upton

Frank Brownlee, formerly an employe in the Palmer Mill here, died at Camp Upton, L. I., Monday after a short illness with Spanish Influenza. Mr. Brownlee, at the time he was drafted, was living in this village. That was the third time he was called for an examination in Ware, having been rejected twice previously because of physical disability at Camp Devens. On the third time he was sent to Camp Upton. Shortly after arriving there he was stricken with the illness which caused his death.

The body was taken to the home of Christopher Irwin in Gilbertville Tuesday afternoon. The funeral, which was a military one, was held yesterday, the Gilbertville State Guard accompanying the body to Ware, where the funeral was held. Rev. Bruce Brotherson officiating; burial was in the Aspen Grove cemetery in Ware. All of Mr. Brownlee's relatives are at present living in Ireland. Many of his friends from this village attended the funeral.

### Farewell Banquet

A farewell banquet was given to David Searle in the Wenimisset last Friday night. Mr. Searle has resigned his position as overseer of the dye house in the Palmer Mill and has taken a similar position in the in Wilkinsonville mills. About 15 invited guests were present, including Agent F. A. Upham and the overseers in the mill. Before his departure Mr. Searle was presented \$20 in gold by Arthur Moore in behalf of his employes as a token of the esteem and regard they had for him. Mr. Searle has been overseer of the dyeing department for four years, during which time he has made a large number of friends, all of whom wish him success in his new position.

Nathan Cramer spent the week-end with his family in Worcester.

Richard A. Deane has resigned his position as master mechanic in the Palmer Mill.

Mrs. R. Cutler of Hartford, Conn., was the week-end guest of her sister, Mrs. P. C. Daley of Springfield street.

Joseph Kiley of Holyoke was the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. D. V. Fogarty of Bourne street, the first of this week.

Miss Teresa Sullivan has resigned her position in James Wilson's store and has taken one in the Palmer Mill.

Arthur Moore has succeeded Mr. Searle as overseer of the dye house of the Palmer Mill and will move his family here from Springfield in the near future.

Fred Henrichon has moved his family from the Belchertown road to the house he recently purchased on East Main street.

Next Sunday morning the rally day service, "The Flag of the Cross," will be given at the Union church. A specially prepared invitation is to be sent to every member of the Bible school. In the evening there will be the annual promotion exercises of the Bible school.

Questionnaires are arriving in this village in large numbers. The members of the board who are to help local registrants to fill out their questionnaires are Alphonse Henrichon, Harold Parkhurst, Edward Barry and Michael Boyko. All members have been sworn in for the occasion, so that registrants may swear to their answers in the questionnaires without going before a justice of the peace or other officials.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

### Women's Brown Boots

Brown Cloth-Top Boots, with brown kid vamps, \$5.50 to \$7  
Brown Kid Lace Boots with Louis and Cuban heels, \$7 to \$11

Brown Calf Boots with Neolin or leather soles, with low heels, \$6

Brown Calf Boots with Cuban or Louis heels, \$7 to \$9

### Brown Hosiery to Match the Boots

Morse & Haynes Co  
376 Main St., Springfield.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
891 Main Street, Springfield

### Your Friends Will Enjoy A Visit to Johnson's

Everybody likes to come here. It is a unique store; nothing like it in all New England, if not in the whole country. Three broad, bright floors, teeming with interest.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

### True Bros. Jewelers "The Jewel Store of Springfield"

#### The Service Locket Bracelet in Silver Is a Choice Ornament

It is made of sterling silver. In a simple elegant design, either plain or engraved, and has an enameled panel with service stars. It will hold two pictures, and is to be worn like a wrist watch.

\$3.50, \$3.75 and \$4

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

Should be on every table!

## INSTANT POSTUM

(A flavor almost undistinguishable from coffee)

For years the favorite peace-time beverage of tens of thousands. Now even more prominent because "Made in America" and a saver of ocean tonnage much needed for our armies "Over There".

Made instantly—no boiling.  
A sugar saver and a truly  
delicious and satisfying table  
drink for young and old.



This style Range in four types, Palace, Castle, Fortress and Cottage.

A Million Breakfasts  
Cooked This Morning on

# Crawford Ranges

Was Yours One?

Among the exclusive Crawford features that have made this range preferred above all others are:

A convenient gas end oven, equipped with new and improved gas broiler. This broiler is instantly adjustable to hold the food at any required distance from the flame without touching the pan, without bending over. It folds away when not in use.

Two separate ovens, both large and roomy—one for coal, the other for gas—both are perfect.

Five center heat gas burners of a new and efficient type bring the heat directly under the center of utensils without wasting gas.

Guarded gas cocks which eliminate danger of accidental opening.

Perfection of design and finish, long service and utility, distinguish Crawford coal ranges—or gas combinations.

R. E. FAULKNER, Palmer, Mass.

CARD—We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during our recent bereavement.  
Charles Hamilton and Family,  
Harry Hamilton and Family,  
Palmer Center, Sept. 25, 1918.

CARD—We desire to extend sincere thanks to the many friends for their helpfulness and words of sympathy in our recent bereavement.  
Mrs. H. E. Steele,  
George L. Steele,  
John Steele,  
Mrs. H. E. Shaw.

Palmer, Sept. 24, 1918.

TO RENT—Lower flat, corner of Knox and Foster streets. Apply to Mrs. W. H. HITCHCOCK, 24 Squier Street, Palmer, or H. W. GIFFIN, 51 Ocean Avenue, New London, Conn.

WANTED—Choppers on Chestnut wood at \$2.50 a cord; Chestnut ties 20 cents each; one mile from Moran's trolley station, near corner of Silver and Lemon streets. Address JOHN N. MOORE, North Weymouth.

WANTED—Several tenements from 3 to 6 rooms. Tel. 41-W. PALMER FOUNDRY

WANTED—Work by the day.  
MRS. L. MILDE, Palmer R. F. D. No. 1

TO RENT—Tenement of five rooms and bath at 45 Park street. Inquire at 44 PARK STREET

FOR SALE—My farm of 160 acres, known as the Olney Farm. Overlooking Forest Lake. Ten-room house and large new barn. Would make a fine country home; view unsurpassed. MRS. ANNIE MURPHY, Thorndike, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT at 14 Walnut street, Palmer. Tel. 39-W

FOR SALE—One or two good horses. P. J. FITZGERALD, Bondsville.

FOR RENT—Cozy six-room cottage on State Road within six-cent fare limit of either Palmer or Monson. With barn. E. K. ALLEN, Monson. Tel. 322-11

WANTED—A teamster. Apply to T. D. POTTER, Bondsville

NOTICE—Pass Books Nos. 2870, 3076, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, have been lost, and applications for the owners for the issuance of duplicate pass books have been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 2870 or 3076, is requested to return to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

## Rosen Rye

Highly recommended by the Michigan Experimental Station.

E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

R. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
E. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamlin C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foler F. J. Smith

Treasurer. C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer. F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
R. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.

W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9

## WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. We will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY

Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

## WANTED—FARM SALESMAN

Somewhere in this territory on a commission basis; must not be subject to draft; natural ability; preferred to previous experience; references required; a good team or auto necessary to success; an agent can have other business if not too confining; send for application blank. P. F. LELAND FARM AGENCY, Established in 1892, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

## MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles F. Walton of Springfield, Hampden County, Massachusetts, to Clarence E. Smith of West Springfield, in said county, dated August 25, 1910, and recorded with Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 803, Page 40, and by said Smith duly assigned to Winslow H. Edwards, late of Easthampton, Hampshire County, Massachusetts, deceased, by a assignment dated August 30, 1910, and recorded in said Registry, Book 749, Page 287, for breach of the condition of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at public auction on the premises on Saturday, October 19, 1918, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, which premises are therein described substantially as follows:

"A certain tract of land situated in Palmer, in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows: Bounded northerly by the highway leading from Palmer to Brimfield, southerly by land of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company; easterly by the same; and running to a point at the westerly end between said highway and said Boston and Albany Railroad Company's land, containing five acres, more or less. Subject to any rights of flowage the Central Mass. Electric Company may have." Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and other municipal assessments thereon. One Hundred Dollars (\$100.) will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale and the balance of the price on delivery of the deed within ten days of the sale. ROBERT S. KNEELAND, Executor of the will of Winslow H. Edwards, deceased, Assignee of said Mortgage. September 20, 1918.

## Frank Daly Writes From German Dugout

(Continued from First page)

Charles Denning, son of Mrs. Jerry Denning of South Main street, who is driving a Red Cross ambulance in France, writes most entertaining letters home, and some extracts are given below:

Paris, August 1.

"Johnny" Murphy is in the hospital again. He was knocked senseless by an exploding shell, and was thrown about 20 feet. He said that outside of being knocked senseless and shaken up, he was O. K. He also told me that he went "over the top" six times last week, the week of the big drive. He also told me that most all the fellows from Palmer were in the hospital before, but he warned



swear was an American town, for about all you could see were Americans. I had a good look at Chateau Thierry and you can bet it is pretty well shot up. People are moving back to their homes—I mean the homes that are left standing—but I daresay there are not many. Everything is shelled to pieces,—trees, gardens, houses. I took the girls to an evacuation hospital. At noon we stopped at Meaux and had lunch. The girls had lunch with them. Neither the Lieutenant nor I had any, but they shared with us. For supper we had steak, corn, cabbage, bread and butter, and cocoa, from an army field kitchen, for the evacuation hospitals are only tents, you know. While I was there I saw some boys come in from the front, and when they spotted the nurses they would begin to sing, "I'm in love with a beautiful nurse." I left them at six o'clock on my way back with the Lieutenant and a nurse. We almost ran a jitney on the way, for all the American boys would jump on and ride to the next town. This afternoon I asked for a permission, or a week's leave of absence, and the result is I am going to have a week off. We are allowed 126 francs for our vacation.

August 18.

"Earl (Morgan) is here to-night but is returning to-morrow. He is stationed about 40 miles from Chateau Thierry. He is still driving a Ford.

St. Germain, August 19.

"We succeeded in getting a pass to Le Havre for our permission, but we can't get it till to-morrow night. In the meantime we had to go somewhere, so we decided to take a trolley and go wherever it went. We took one and landed at the same place we started from. One fellow got discouraged and decided to stay in Paris, but a fellow named Gill and I took another car and landed here, about 15 miles from Paris. We are going back to Paris to-morrow."

## Brosnan's High School French Comes In Handy. Praises Red Cross

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brosnan of Thorndike received a few days ago the first letter from their son, John A. Brosnan, since his arrival overseas. In it he said:

"I am attending a radio school over here. We are all used great by the people. All the kids chase you, and everyone has a pleasant smile for you. An American soldier is a tin god over here. Most of the women wear black and all of the young men are at the front. I have not seen any of the boys from home yet, but expect to soon. We are given the best of care and we are fed wonderfully—far better than we were at Camp Devens, and that is saying some. My French that I learned in High School is coming in good now, as I can speak fairly well. I saw some German prisoners, and they are very dirty and ignorant looking. The war looks now as though I would be home in six months, as the Germans seem to be sick of it. The Allies are pushing the Huns now. They are fast beginning to realize America's worth. Gasoline is \$1.30 to \$1.50 per gallon over here. I am in active service now and would like to send some cards from here, but it is against the rules. Any money you have to give, give it to the Red Cross, as they are the finest bunch on the earth."

Brosnan was in training at Camp Devens for several months with the New Hampshire Heavy Artillery before being sent overseas. He is well and wants his parents to send him the Journal, so he can get the home news.

## Struck by Similarity.

Little Ella was out shopping with her mother one day, and as they passed all the millinery shops she noticed the names on the windows. Almost all the windows that little Ella noticed had the word MME. before the name. She became puzzled and at last she said: "Mother, why are all the millinery ladies names Mamie?"

## Natural Sequence.

In one of his essays Aristotle says this: "I have noticed that land that produces beautiful flowers and luscious fruits also produces a very excellent, intelligent and able class of men and women." Aristotle seemed to look upon this as a sort of coincidence, but later in life he discovered that instead of being a coincidence it was a sequence.

## Bagged.

Into the bottom of a new traveling bag is folded a water-tight union suit so that a person can use the affair as a life preserver, the bag being buoyant enough to hold him up in water.

## Counter Question.

She—"How do I know you are not marrying me for my money?" He—"If it comes to that, how do I know you are not marrying me to reform me?"—Boston Transcript.

## Especially Grammar.

"Yes," she was telling a group of friends in the restroom, "all of we girls are going to teach next year."—Topeka Capital.

## Doesn't Happen Often.

Every time a pessimist smiles he feels ashamed of it.—St. Louis Times.

## High School Notes

Frank Slowick was absent several days last week.

Kenyon Cox is attending the Technical High School in Springfield.

Miss Una M. Green of last year's class has entered Brown University.

Miss Helen Newbury, '18, left Monday to enter her Junior year at Brown.

Miss Mabel Barker and Miss Catherine Austin have entered Westfield Normal School.

Miss Mabel Morse has changed her course from the Classical to the Commercial department.

Miss Ellen Sayles, '15, left Monday for Smith College, where she will enter upon her Senior year.

Mr. Sugrue of last year's Commercial class, has gone to work for the Flynt Building and Construction Co. at New London.

The Sophomore class officers are: President, Esther Holbrook; vice president, Mary Dawson; secretary, Alice McDonald; treasurer, Dorothy Burns.

The Junior class officers are as follows: President, George Flynn; vice president, Robert Quirk; secretary, Irene Cameron; treasurer, Bernice Faunce.

The pupils who are working in behalf of the Athletic Association are making good progress so far. If the weather is warm enough, we shall have baseball practice after the Fair.

There are 17 entries for the athletic events which are to take place at the Palmer Fair to-morrow morning. We expect to make a good showing this year. Mr. Hurley will have charge of all the athletic events at the Fair.

The graduates and past students who have entered colleges intending to join the S. A. T. C. conducted there are: Bernard Loftus, '16, John Haley, '14, James Brosnan, '17, have entered Clark University; Dennis Horgan, '17, Richard Twiss, '17, Law-

rence Sullivan, '18, have entered Holy Cross College; William Keefe, '18, has entered Worcester Polytechnical Institute, and Bernard Borgerson has gone to Tufts; John White and Elton Chamberlain have gone to Middlebury College.

At the present time there are 91 pupils attending the High School who ride on the electric cars. These pupils use from six to ten tickets each, depending on the distance which they ride. The increase in fares went into effect Sept. 17th. In all, the 91 pupils take 704 tickets daily. The total cost is \$8.80 a day to transport the pupils to and from the High School. This is a considerable increase over the amount formerly required, and Principal Hurley has asked the pupils to conserve in every way possible.

## ADAM MARX

PIANO TUNER AND REPAIRER

Formerly with Steinway & Son and Weber

40 Years' Experience

Orders left at DAY'S STUDIO

11 Bridge Street, Palmer, Mass.

## PALMER

## SAVINGS

## BANK.

## PALMER,

## MASS.

Money deposited on or before Friday, Oct. 4, 1918, will commence interest from Oct. 1st.

## BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

OHAS. L. WAID,

Treasurer.

## Social Dance

Town Hall, Ware

## Saturday Evening

Boston's Jazz Band

7 Pieces

Cars to Palmer After the Dance

## Protect Yourself and Family

from Influenza by keeping the cold, damp air out of your rooms with a

## Gas Room Heater

Unless extremely cold it only takes a few minutes to change from a disagreeable cold room to a pleasant, liveable warm room. The same heater can be moved to other rooms for they can be attached to any gas outlet. Prices of heater range from

\$2.00 up

Worcester County Gas Co.

# The Fourth U. S. Liberty Loan Drive

Will start September 28, 1918, and will continue for three weeks from that date.

This loan will be for a much larger amount than any of the previous issues and it will be necessary in order to make it a success that every individual who has money or can earn money shall subscribe for the largest amount within his ability to pay. The success of your armies and the early termination of the war is dependent on your support of this loan.

Get back of it and put the U. S. in PrUSSia and AUStria.

Payments in full, or on the Government installment plan of 10 per cent with subscription and installment later, or part payment with balance by note will be received by the Palmer National Bank.

Payments of \$1.00 per week on \$50 Bond and \$2.00 per week for \$100 will be received by the Palmer Savings Bank, payments commencing Oct. 24.

Subscriptions on any of the above plans will be taken at either of the above banks.

CALL AT EITHER BANK FOR PARTICULARS

PALMER SAVINGS BANK  
PALMER NATIONAL BANK

## GUNNER DEPEW

For several days I had noticed that someone else answered for two men who had disappeared; at least I did not think much about it, or ask any questions, and I did not hear anyone else talk about it, but I was pretty sure the two men, a Russian and a Britisher, had escaped. But they were marked present at roll call and all accounted for. Everything went along very well until one day when the name "Fontaine" got by without being answered. Fontaine was a French fireman from the Cambrian Range and that was the first time he had not been present. We saw what was coming and we began to get pretty sore at Fontaine for not telling us, so we could answer for him and keep the escape covered.

The minute they found our count one short they blew the whistles and a squad of sentries came up as an extra guard. They counted us again, but by sneaking back of the line and closing up again we made the count all right except for one man—Fontaine. We would have tried to cover up for him, except that they had already discovered his absence. Now, we thought, they will nab Fontaine but will not discover the escape of the others.

But evidently they suspected something, for soon they brought over a petty officer from H. M. S. Nomad, who had not been with us before, and forced him to call the roll from the mustering papers, while they watched the men as they answered. Then they discovered that two more besides Fontaine were missing and began to search for them.

The other two spoke German and had been missing for at least three days and, I think, had escaped by this time. They were not returned while I was at Brandenburg.

This was about 7 a. m. They drilled us down to the little lake, where the cold was much greater, and kept us there until 5 p. m., without food or drink. At about eight that morning they found Fontaine in a French barracks and kicked him all the way to the lake where we were.

All day long we stood there, falling one by one and getting kicked or beaten each time until we dragged ourselves up again. Two or three died—I do not know the exact number. But we had enough strength, when ordered back to the barracks, to kick Fontaine ahead of us all the way. We did not get anything to eat until seven the next morning—twenty-four hours without food and water, ten of which were spent in the snow without any protection from the cold and wind. No wonder we kicked Fontaine for bringing this punishment on us and endangering the two who had escaped—he had simply strolled over to the French barracks and forgot to return.

Now, the food received was just about enough to keep us alive. I suppose, with the kultur, the Huns had figured out just how much it would take to keep a man on this side of the starvation line and gave us that much and no more. So we were always famished—always hungrier than you probably ever have been. But sometimes when we were ravenously hungry and could not hold out any longer we would trade rations.

One man would trade his whole ration for the next day for a half ration



One Man Would Trade His Whole Ration for the Next Day for Half a Ration Today.

today. That is, if you were so hungry that you thought you could not last out the day on your regular share, you would tell someone else that if he gave you half his share today you would give him all of yours tomorrow. If he was a gambler he would take you up. That is, he would gamble on his being alive tomorrow, not on your keeping your word. He knew you would come across with your ration the next day, and like as not, if you tried to keep from him, he would kill you, and body would blame him.

It certainly was hard, when the next day came, to give up your whole ration and go without that day. But I never saw a man hedge, or even speak of it. And we did not have any food pirates among us either: we were not captains of industry by any means.

There were times when some of us could not eat certain of our rations. For instance, many and many a time I was as hungry as anybody could be, and I wanted to eat my bread, but it seemed as if I could not get it into my mouth. Then I would trade it with someone else for his "shadow soup" or his barley coffee.

We were dying every day in Bran-

denburg and after each death the senior men of that barracks would detail twelve of their number to go out for half an hour and dig the grave, while others made little crosses, on which they wrote or carved the man's name, when he was captured, and his regiment or ship. In the middle of the cross were always the letters, R. I. P.—Rest in Peace.

One time we were ordered to report to the German doctors for a serum treatment of some kind—to receive an injection, in other words. There was no choice about it this time, as we were simply herded together to the hospital barracks. Now, I knew what these things were like and how brutal the German doctors were in giving an injection, so I wanted to be the very first man and not have to witness the other men getting theirs.

So I pushed up to the head of the line, with the crew of H. M. S. Nomad, who had been captured in the Jutland battle, and by the time we got to the hospital was the very first man in line. But the sentry threw me back and there were several men ahead of me.

Each of them bared his chest and the doctors slashed them across the breast with a very thin knife, so you can see that it was very painful. When it came to my turn they slashed me three times in the shape of a triangle just to one side of the breast. And that was all there was to it—no injection, nothing on the knife that I could see.

Now, I do not know what the idea was. Every man of us was dizzy for the rest of the day and could not do anything but lay around the barracks. And hardly any of us bled a drop, though the gashes were deep. I do not think we had any blood in us to run, and that is the truth of it. It was



• They Slashed Me Three Times.

Just another German trick that no one could explain.

One day a war correspondent named Bennett, from a Chicago paper, came to the camp and went through all the barracks. When he came to our barracks I told him I was an American and asked for the news. Instead of answering he began to ask all sorts of questions. Finally, after I had told him I had been in the French service, I asked him if he could help me in any way. He answered that I had only myself to blame and that it served me right if I had been in one of the allied armies.

I did not like his looks much and he seemed unfriendly, but when he began smoking a cigarette it almost drove me crazy and I could not help asking for one. He refused me and said I should have stayed in my own country, where I could have had plenty of cigarettes.

After a while he threw away a cigarette stub and not only I but three or four others who were near made a dive for it. A man named Kelley got it—a crazy man who went around trying to eat wood and cloth and anything he could find.

When my three weeks were up and I had not heard from Mr. Gerard I was just about ready to go down to the lake and pick out a vacant spot and lay down in it. I really do not think I could have lasted two weeks longer. And just about that time, as I was walking back to barracks one day, a Frenchman showed me a German newspaper, and there in large type on the top of the first page it said that Mr. Gerard had left the country, or was getting ready to leave. They had to drag me the rest of the way to the barracks and throw snow on me before I came to.

[Gunner Depew's interview with Mr. Gerard took place at the Dulmen prison camp on or about February 1, 1917. On February 3, our state department demanded the release of sixty-two Americans captured on British vessels and held as prisoners in Germany. On the same day, President Wilson severed diplomatic relations with Germany. Ambassador Gerard left Germany exactly one week later. The newspaper that Gunner Depew saw must have been issued after February 10. It was not until March 9, 1917, however, that Gunner Depew was actually released from Brandenburg.—Editor's Note.]

I do not know what happened during the next few days.

But a week or so later the Spanish ambassador and four German officers and Swatts came to our barracks and the ambassador told me I would be released! It was all I could do to keep from fainting again. Then Swatts asked me in English if I had anything to say about the treatment in the camp, and I began to think maybe it was a frame-up of some kind, so all I said was, "When will I get out of here?" and he said, "Why, you will be released tomorrow."

I did not wait to hear any more, but rushed into the barracks again, singing and whistling and yelling as loud as I

could. The boys told me my face was very red and I guess what little blood I had in my body had rushed to my head, because I could hardly walk for a few minutes.

Then the men began to think I was crazy, and none of them believed I would really be released, but that I was going to be sent to the mines, as so many were. But I believed it, and I just sat there on my bunk and began to dream of the food I would get and what I would eat first, and so on.

I did not sleep that night—just walked from barracks to barracks until they chased me away, and then walked up and down in my own barracks the rest of the night. When I got to the Russian barracks and told the two doctors my news, they would not believe me at all, although they knew there had been some important visitor at the camp.

But when I walked out of their door I said, "Dobra vetshav," which means "Good night!" Then they must have believed me, for they called me back, and all the men gave me addresses of people to write to in case I should get away.

They were all talking at once, and one of the doctors got very excited and got down on his knees with his hands in the air. "Albert," he said, "if you have the God-given luck to get out of Germany—not for my sake, but for the sake of us who are here in this hell-hole, promise me you will tell all the people wherever you go what they are doing to us here. Tell them not to send money, for we can't eat money, and not meat—just bread, bread, bread!"

And when I looked around all the men were sitting on their beds crying and tearing their hair and saying, "bread, bread, bread," over and over again. Then each tried to give me something, as if to say that even if they did not get out, perhaps their but-

ton or belt or skull cap would get back to civilization.

When I left their barracks I began to cry, because it did not seem possible that I was going away, and already I could see them starving slowly, just as I had been starving.

The next morning a sentry came to my barracks, called out my name and took me to the commander of the camp. They searched me, and then drilled me back to barracks again. Then the men all thought they were just playing a joke on me, and they said so.

The same thing happened the next day, and when one of the men said that probably I would be slammed up against a wall and shot, I began to feel shaky, I can tell you.

But the third morning, after they had searched me, the commander said, "Well, you'll have to have a bath before you leave the country," and I was so glad that I did not mind about the bath, although I remembered the last one I had, and it did not agree very well with me. After the bath, they drilled me out into the road.

There were four sentries with me, but not Swatts, nor did I see him anywhere around, for which I was sorry. But all the boys came down to the barbed wire, or to the gate, and some were crying, and others were cheering, and all of them were very much excited. But after a minute or two they got together again and the last thing I heard was the song about packing up your old kit bag, and then, "Are we downhearted?—No!" They were certainly game lads.

They did not take me straight to the station, but took me through all the streets they could find, and as usual, the women were there with the bricks and spit. But I did not mind: I was used to it, and besides, it was the last time. So I just grinned at them, and thought that I was better

off than they, because they had to stay in the hole called Germany.

I was still half naked, but I did not mind the two-hour wait on the station platform. I noticed a little sign that read, "Berlin 25 miles north," and that was the first time I had much of an idea where Brandenburg was.

When we got into the compartment and I found that the windows were not smashed I could not believe it at first until I remembered that this was not a prisoner train. We had a forty-eight hour ride to Lindau, which is on the Lake of Constance, and no food or water in that time. But still I did not mind it much. At Lindau they drilled me into a little house and took away all the addresses that I had, and then marched me over to the little boat which crosses the lake.

As I started up the gangway the last thing I received in Germany reached me—a crack across the back with a rifle!

The women and children on the dock had their fists up and were yelling, "American swine!" But I just laughed at them. And when I looked around the boat and saw no German soldiers—only Swiss civilians—I rubbed my eyes and could not believe it. When they gave me bread, which was what I had decided I wanted most of all back in the camp, I thought I was in heaven sure enough, and when, forty-five minutes later, we arrived at Rorschach in Switzerland, I finally knew I was free.

(To Be Continued.)

## Moon Superstition.

Among the Hindus and Egyptians the house was carried to the moon, De Gubernate says: "The pagan sun god crushes under his feet the mouse of the night. When the cat's away the mice will play. The shadows of night dance when the moon is absent."

**Art Note.**  
There appears to be a gang of sculptors making busts of near-statesmen in Washington. Sculpting near-statesmen is making a bust of sculpture. Such statuary ought to be deferred until a man shall have been dead ten years and then very little of it will need to be made.—Houston Post.

**Daily Thought.**  
The richest minds need not large libraries.—A. B. Alcott.

**BUCK'S POWER OILS**  
Trade Mark—Registered  
**100% EFFICIENCY**

The best lubricating friend delicate machinery ever had.

Neighborhood dealer:  
**BUCK'S PATRONIZE**  
**E. A. Buck Co., Inc.**  
Palm and Worcester, Mass.

## Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

**Smart Fall Model**  
Of Black Glace Kid with Cuban French and low walking heels. Other stores will ask you \$6.00, at Slater's

**\$3.90**

**Fall Military Model**  
The latest in black and brown kid. Combinations of black kid with gray suede tops, brown kid with brown suede tops, gray kid with gray suede tops. Regular \$7.50 value—

**\$5.90**

**BEFORE-THE-WAR PRICES**  
Men's - Women's - Children's  
**NEWEST FALL FOOTWEAR**

**TRULY WONDERFUL VALUE FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS**  
**NEW FALL STYLE HIGH CUT LACE BOOTS**

With high or low heels; of black soft kid, gray kid, brown kid, brown calfskin and gray kid with gray fabric tops. Present retail market price \$6.50—

**SPECIAL PRICE THIS WEEK**  
**\$3.90**

**EXTRA SPECIAL for Boys**  
\$4.00 dark tan Bluchers, rock oak soles; a wonderful value; very neat and dressy. Fall Sale Price **\$2.50**

**Children's Black Button and Lace Shoes**  
and Patent Gilt with cloth and white tops. \$2.25 value... **\$1.59**

**Boy Scout Shoes**  
Tan or black, great for wear, very popular just now. Sizes to 13½..... **\$1.98**  
Large sizes..... **\$2.50**

**YOUNG WOMEN'S VERY LATEST NEW FALL STYLE BOOTS**  
Extra High Cut Choice of black, brown and gray kid. Low walking sole. Regular \$6.00 value—

**\$3.90**

**Select Fall Model**  
High cut lace. Made in Havana kid with black top to match. Dark brown patent colt with brown and brown fabric tops. Excellent value. While they last—

**\$5.90**

## SAVE HERE ON YOUR SCHOOL SHOES

**Extra High Cut Boots for Boys and Girls**  
Choice of Ko Ko Brown, Gun Metal and Tan. Extension soles and heels. Very durable and dressy. Made to last for \$4.00. Fall Sale Price—

**\$2.98**

**Boys' and Girls' School Shoes**  
Button or Lace. Made of gun metal calf, sewed soles; well worth \$3. Sizes for Girls to 2 Sizes for Boys to 12½

**\$2.50**

**Boys' Shoes**  
Sizes to 5½. An exceptional value for boys. Choice of black or dark tan. Well worth \$3.50. Fall Sale Price—

**\$2.50**

**Extra High Cut Boots for Boys and Girls**  
Made of dark mahogany tan, gun metal calf, and patent colt, with white rubber tops. Good-year welted soles; excellent value at \$5. Fall Sale Price—

**\$3.50**

## MEN'S FALL SHOES AT BIG SAVINGS

**6.50 U. S. ARMY MUNSON LAST SHOES**  
That are built to stand the hardest wear. Waterproof. ALL SIZES

**\$3.97**

**Special Lot of Men's English Last**  
Black Balmorals—"like the picture" to go at

**\$3.90**

**Dr. Whitcomb's \$7.50 Cushion Sole Comfort SHOES**  
NOW

**\$4.90**

**"OUTDOOR SPECIAL"**  
Wonderful value, black and tan, double sole, \$6.50 WALKING SHOES \$3.97

**\$3.50**

**"Patrol Special"**  
For police, fire and postmen.

**\$3.97**

**Prof. Richardson's \$7.50 Arch Supporting Shoes for Men**  
\$4.90

**\$4.90**

**SLATERS**  
370 MAIN STREET SPRINGFIELD

## Monson News.

### Women's War Work in France

#### Treat For Red Cross Workers Last Friday Afternoon

Monson Red Cross workers were fortunate to hear a very interesting talk on women's work on the Eastern battle front last Friday afternoon at the home of Miss Hattie Cushman. The talk was given by Dr. Sabine of Boston, who with her two daughters, Misses Janet and Ruth, were guests of Miss Cushman. Dr. Sabine and her daughters returned late last fall from 16 months' stay in France, the Misses Sabine staying in Paris while their mother was engaged in war relief work at various places in France. Dr. Sabine's husband, Prof. Wallace Sabine of Harvard, is doing work for the Rockefeller Foundation. Dr. Sabine has the rank of Captain in the French army, and her work was partly among refugee Belgian children in Switzerland and partly among the wounded soldiers. While she does not doubt stories of atrocities, she saw no mutilated children. The children do not like the American styles in clothing, but delight in the little 'back satin' aprons made by the Red Cross, which are like what they are accustomed to. Dr. Sabine showed a 'lost' in Braille designed for the instruction of the blind soldier who de- to take up the practice of mas- mitti Dr. Sabine told of the sun toward of tuberculosis, especially come bones.

#### Death of Mrs. George W. Green

Mrs. George W. Green, 28, died at her home in Worcester Saturday of tuberculosis after an illness of two years, a part of which time she was in a private sanatorium in Rutland. She was the eldest child of Alfred N. and Rosalie Gauvette of Monson, and was born in Ware. She was educated in the schools of Monson and graduated from the Academy in 1909. She attempted to train as a nurse but her health would not permit it. She was married to Mr. Green four years ago. She leaves, besides her parents and husband, two brothers, Naon, who is a gunner on the United States ship New York, and Dudley, in school. The body was brought here for burial Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Langley Sears conducting services at the grave in No. 1 cemetery.

#### Letters From German Prison Camp

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson have two interesting letters from sergeant Earl Taylor, who is a prisoner of war in Germany and has been such since May, 1916. Among other details he says 200 men are quartered at his camp and 100 of them sleep with him in a building 38 by 48 feet. This building has no window except the top of the side walls. He has made himself a hammock however, and sleeps comfortably in that. He has received Red Cross parcels regularly, and parcels from Miss Elsie Beech of Oldham, England, a former resident of Monson, and to whom his letters, written in May and June, originally went.

#### Lieutenant R. P. Cushman

Rufus P. Cushman Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Cushman of Main street, was home from Plattsburg over Sunday. He has received his commission as Second Lieutenant, and has been assigned to Camp Grant in Rockford, Ill.

A. A. Babbitt is ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles Ricketts. Lieut. Roy Johnson has been sent from Camp Lee, Va., to Camp Sherman, Chillicothe.

Dr. Clayton Eutwistle, who has been seriously ill with the grippe at the Carney Hospital in Boston, is recovering satisfactorily.

George Shumway of South Main street, a student at the Technical High School in Springfield, has been ill for the past week with the grippe, now called Spanish Influenza.

The Fortnightly Club will resume meetings next Monday, when its members meet with Mrs. F. J. Entwistle of Oak street. The program for this meeting includes a musical. Nearly all Monson registrants of the recent draft of the ages 18 to 21 and 31 to 46 have received their questionnaires. The legal advisory board was in session in Memorial Hall Monday and Tuesday evenings to assist any who wished help in making out the same, and will hold further sessions, to be announced later. F. Q. Ball, R. H. Cushman, H. E. Kendall and G. H. Seymour are serving in this capacity.

Local Red Cross activities at the Bungalow will be discontinued for one week during which an inventory will be taken in accordance with requests from the Hampden County Chapter. The Bungalow will be open to-morrow all day however, and all knitted articles and garments should be brought in. Monson has been allotted a portion of an emergency order for operating gowns, and a large number of home workers are needed at once to fill this allotment.

### Burial of Mrs. Beebe

The body of Mrs. Elizabeth (Harvey) Beebe, 84, was brought to Monson Monday afternoon for burial in No. 1 cemetery. Mrs. Beebe, who was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Harvey, was born in the Colton Hollow district Jan. 6, 1834. She received her education in the public schools, and was married to Lucius Beebe April 3, 1855. The couple spent their entire life in that neighborhood with the exception of about two years, when they lived in the village. Mr. Beebe died Oct. 21, 1891. Mrs. Beebe became a member of the Methodist church when a young girl, and was one of its oldest members. She leaves one son, Alonzo M. Beebe of Monson, two other children having died. She also leaves two sisters, Mrs. Paddock of Leadville, Col., and Mrs. Clara Marcy of Palmer. Mrs. Beebe has been ill for a number of weeks and her death was not unexpected. The funeral was held at the home of Mrs. Marcy in Palmer.

### Dorcas Society Officers

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church has elected these officers for the coming year: President, Mrs. George Seymour; vice presidents, Miss Esther R. Holmes, Mrs. F. W. Ellis; secretary, Mrs. F. H. Johnson; treasurer, Mrs. C. W. Jackson; work committee, Mrs. Charles Keep, Mrs. Alonzo Beebe, Mrs. Fred Cushman, Mrs. O. C. McCray; menu, Miss Adelaide Wingate, Mrs. Ralph Clifford, Mrs. Charles Aldrich; membership, Miss Esther Holmes; supper, Miss Hattie Cushman; missionary, Mrs. F. W. Ellis, Mrs. Rufus Cushman, Miss Martha Starr, Mrs. Langley Sears.

### Commission For Ralph Beebe

Ralph Beebe, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Beebe of Colton Hollow, has been commissioned a Second Lieutenant at Camp Perry, where he was sent about a month ago from Plattsburg. At Camp Perry he qualified as a sharpshooter in target practice. Beebe has had less military training than other recently commissioned lieutenants from Monson, having had no other military instructions than that received at Amherst College last year, and at Plattsburg this summer.

### The New "Branch" Mill

Monson residents who have not been in the vicinity of the Grant S. Kelley mill at South Monson, known as the "Branch" mill, would be paid for a trip to the neighborhood in order to see the mill since it has been extensively repaired, added to and painted. Some additional and new machinery has been installed, and the "Old Branch Mill" has once more assumed the proportions of a thriving woolen mill.

### Harold T. Sears Commissioned

Harold T. Sears, son of Rev. and Mrs. Langley Sears, has received his commission as Second Lieutenant, United States Infantry. He was in the radio corps at Harvard College, and attended both camps at Plattsburg and the Harvard camps the past summer. He has been assigned to Columbia University, New York, and reports for duty next week.

### Commission For Monson Boy

Franklin H. Gath of Springfield, who has received a Second Lieutenant's commission, was born in Monson and remained here until after his graduation from the Academy. His father, William H. Gath, is a wool sorter at the Ellis No. 1 mill, which position he has held for many years. Lieut. Gath's wife is also Monson born and bred, her parents being Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Smith of North Main street.

The public schools will close to-morrow to allow the pupils to attend the Palmer Fair.

### STOP THESE CASUALTY LISTS—QUICKLY

The Men and Money of America will help do it. Buy LIBERTY BONDS! Buy them EARLY—Buy often. Buy to the limit of your means—and MORE. Hasten the victory that will bring our boys home. Don't think about the money—that will all come back to you with interest. Think about the brave young Americans who are fighting and suffering and dying "over there" for Liberty.

### New Words Will Be Retained.

When the United States opened an official postal service through the air words were coined to meet this new departure. These met with such favor with the postal officials that they are used officially in the postal service. These words, which appeared on the day the new service was inaugurated, are "postplane," "plane-post" and "plane-posted."

### She Knew Him.

"You won't object if I go on with my knitting while we talk, will you, Mr. Boreleigh? I always think that one should keep one's mind occupied."

## PALMER NEWS.

### Michael Donahue Missing

This morning's casualty list contains the name of Michael Donahue of Palmer as among the missing. His home is in Bondsville, where he has a father, brothers and sister; another brother, J. J. Donahue, lives on King street in Palmer. Before his enlistment he was a conductor on the street railway. Letters sent to him have been returned to his sister marked that he is not with his company.

The public schools will be closed to-morrow to allow the pupils to attend the Palmer Fair.

The school medical inspectors have been asked to give the pupils special attention at this time because of the prevalence in many places of the Spanish Influenza, but no cases have yet been reported in town.

While training at the Driving Park Tuesday afternoon some of the athletes were relieved of money and other valuables, but Chief Crimmins took the matter in hand and soon recovered the most of the loot, the culprit being a small boy.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### New Ashes Remover

A new system has recently been installed in the boiler house of the Palmer Mill for drawing off the ashes from the furnaces, thus doing away with the tedious work of loading and dumping cars. This new device consists of an iron pipe laid beneath the cement floor from one end of the building to the other in front of the furnaces, with trap holes in front of each furnace door. This pipe is connected with another which extends up to a cement tank which has been constructed over the driveway outside to hold the ashes. At night when the fires are low the ashes are rolled from the fire pots into the openings. A suction is then produced which draws the ashes through the pipe into the tank.

This new device is a labor saver necessary in this war time when help is so scarce. Underneath the tank is a trap door which is opened and closed by means of a chain windlass. When ashes are needed for patching up the streets and roads the trucks are backed up under the tank and are quickly filled by means of the trap door, saving time and labor.

### Hard to Judge Character.

I have often observed that a thorough scoundrel is often one of the most agreeable of men, and that the most companionable people are frequently the most destitute of dignity of character.—George Sand.

### Those Dear Girls.

Nell—"I understand May Cutting remarked that I looked so much like Miss Hoamley-Ritch. Isn't that awful?" Belle—"Yes, she's always knocking Miss Hoamley-Ritch, because she's jealous of her."

### THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

In Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners

Boston, September 19, 1918.

On the petition of the Board of Selectmen of Palmer praying for a reduction in the price of gas sold and delivered by the Worcester County Gas Company.

ORDERED, That a public hearing be given thereon at the District Court Room, Palmer, on Friday, the Fourth day of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Attest: ROBERT G. TOBEY, Clerk.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving  
MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

## Heimann & Lichten Monson, Mass.

Desire a number of learners for STRAW SEWING MACHINES. Paid while learning. Competent teachers.

### Keep Teeth Clean.

An English physician has advanced the theory that the juices of the mouth are intended to keep the teeth clean, not to prepare food for digestion, as generally believed.

### When Chimpanzee "Comes Out."

A chimpanzee "comes of age" at about fifteen years.

## "FIGHTING FOURTH" LIBERTY LOAN

Begins SEPTEMBER 28th

Get ready; save to buy; buy early

### Optimistic Thought.

The greatest saints have their time of faintness.

### Wisdom Comes With Age.

A young man is apt to believe that things just happen. His father knows that everything that happens is some sort of a natural result.—E. W. Howe.

### Therefore Is Public Energy.

"De man dat talks too much," said Uncle Eben, "ain't satisfied wif wastin' his own time. He wants to stop work foh as large an audience as possible."



# Do It the First Day

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

You know you are going to buy Liberty Bonds.  
You wouldn't be square with yourself if you didn't.  
You couldn't take off your hat to the flag with half the sense of ownership if you didn't.  
You couldn't cheer the marching line of troops with half the thrill if you didn't.  
You couldn't watch the Jackies go by with half the pride if you didn't.  
You couldn't glimpse a battleship off the coast with half the joy if you didn't.  
You couldn't read the war news with half the eager faith if you didn't.  
You couldn't be 100% American if you didn't.

You know the Fourth Liberty Loan starts September 28th.  
You know that buying a Liberty Bond isn't making a gift.  
You know you are simply lending your money to your Government—to the best friend you and your mother and wife and sister and daughter have.  
You know what security is back of your loan—security that means good interest and that your money will be paid back to you.  
You know all of that—you know the business side as well as the patriotic side of it.

Then, buy your Liberty Bonds the very first day of the Loan. Don't wait. Do your thinking beforehand. You don't need to consider it; you don't have to be argued into it—you know you will buy Liberty Bonds. Be one of the first to get the badge of honor—the Liberty Bond button. Get yours on the first day—September 28th. You know what an example that will set.

Make September 28th your Liberty Bond day.  
Could you do a better thing right now?

U. S. Government Bonds  
Fourth Liberty Loan  
Buy Your Liberty Bonds the First Day

This Space Contributed to Winning the War by

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# The Palmer Journal.



VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 3, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 27.

## ONLY ONE DAY OF FAIR

**Board of Health Orders Gates Closed on Saturday**

**EXHIBIT FIRST DAY NOT A SUCCESS**

**And Attendance Not Large. Society Faces Financial Loss of \$1500 This Year**

Circumstances once more made the annual fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society—Friday and Saturday of last week—a financial failure this year. The weather was perfect, but influenza caused the closing of the fair at the end of the first day and disappointment and loss to the society again came to the society. A detailed accounting has not been completed, but it is certain that a loss of about \$1500 must be met. The directors met Monday evening to discuss the situation and a committee was appointed to take steps toward meeting the deficit. The committee will report to the board of directors as soon as possible, when the board can determine more definitely what the future plans will be.

The fair opened Friday morning after a heavy rain which lasted all day Thursday and throughout the night. Many owners of cattle did not start their herds, on account of the rain. The cattle show, therefore, was smaller than usual, but it was of good quality and sufficiently large to be interesting. The exhibits of fruits and vegetables were better and won much favorable comment. The exhibits of the Granges in this vicinity were especially pleasing. In the upper hall the total exhibit was not large, the rain having prevented many from bringing their fancy work to the grounds Thursday. In fact, until Friday morning dawned bright and clear, there was much doubt as to whether it would be possible to have a fair this year. The epidemic of influenza had resulted in many activities being abandoned in various parts of the state, and it was feared the fair might be forbidden by the health authorities.

The midway was a disappointment. There were very few privilege people on the grounds. It was announced in various places that the Palmer Fair had been abandoned, and privilege men who had planned to be here remained away, believing that no fair was to be held. Those who did come did a rattling business, but the midway was a dismal place on the whole, by comparison with former years.

The grammar school athletes took place Friday forenoon and were of much interest to the young people. The exhibit of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Commission was moved to a new position at the right of the entrance gates and it was a notable exhibit. Some time was required to get the new stand in shape, but the exhibit was completed during the day. On the whole, the total attractions were nothing like as great as usual and there was a general air of incompleteness, which it was expected would be dispelled the second day.

Summaries of the school athletics: 40-yard dash—First, Walter LaBell, Palmer; second, Charles Dingman, Palmer. Time, 5 seconds.

100-yard dash—First, Gordon Dane, Palmer; second, David Lusty, Bondsville. Time, 13 seconds.

70-yard dash—12 to 15 years old—First, Gordon Dane; second, David Lusty. Time, 13 seconds.

70-yard dash, under 12 years old—First, Walter LaBell; second, Joseph Doris, Belchertown. Time, 14 seconds.

Three-legged race, 12 to 15 years old—First, Gordon Dane and David Lusty; second, Raymond Russell and Earl Wilson.

Three-legged race under 12 years old—First, Charles Dingman and Wilfred LaBell; second, Charles Lanning and Elmer Johnson.

Human wheelbarrow race—First, Ted Johnson and William Faulkner; second, Victor Paige and Charles Lyon.

The stage show consisted of few attractions, not of a high order. There were two interesting horse races in the afternoon, after a long delay in starting. The track was very wet on the back stretch, but it dried out sufficiently to start the races at 1.35. The high school and grammar school relay races were run off before the horse racing began. The high school race was won by Palmer, with Monson second. The grammar school race was won by Palmer, with Bondsville second.

All conditions were favorable for a much better exhibit the second day,

## Suicide at Bondsville

**Mrs. Edith Sird Shoots Self Fatally. Ill Health the Cause**

Edith P. Sird, wife of Louis D. Sird of Bondsville, committed suicide at her home on Spring street in that village about 9 o'clock last Saturday morning.

Mr. Sird, who is employed in the mill of the Boston Duck Company, received a visit soon after 9 o'clock from his 11-years-old son, who brought a note from his mother. The note contained the statement that she would be found in a certain room in the house. Mr. Sird went immediately home, where he found all the doors locked, but managed to effect an entrance through a second story window by means of the porch roof. He found his wife in the room indicated, with four bullet wounds in her body. Dr. Smith was summoned at once and Mrs. Sird was breathing when he arrived, but he could do nothing for her.

Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider was summoned and made an investigation, rendering a verdict of suicide. The shots were fired from a 32 calibre revolver. The act was undoubtedly due to ill health, from which Mrs. Sird had suffered for some time, and despondency due to that cause.

Mrs. Sird was born in Lowell, but had spent the greater part of her life in Bondsville. Besides her husband she leaves four children, Louise, 12 years old, Elmer, 11, Dorothy, 10, and Helen, 6. The funeral was held Monday afternoon from the residence of E. G. Childs.

## Sunday School Convention

**Held in Brimfield Last Week. List of Officers Elected**

The annual convention of the Three Rivers District Massachusetts Sunday School Association was held in the church in Brimfield Wednesday morning of last week, with morning, afternoon and evening sessions. Rev. J. H. Palmer of Palmer, president of the district, presided. Rev. William Estabrook extended the welcome of the home church. The discussions of the day disclosed their purpose of developing higher ideals of life in the young. Mrs. Viola Morris of Worcester, secretary of the elementary division of the Massachusetts Association, gave an address on the subject, "Foundation work with children. Devotional services were led by Rev. George W. Penniman of Monson. These officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Rev. J. H. Palmer of Palmer; vice president, Rev. Howard Gilpatrick of Hardwick; secretary, Miss Rena Nutting of Three Rivers; treasurer, Miss Hattie Ormsby of Brookfield; auditor, Miss Nellie Allen of West Brookfield; secretary adult department, F. A. Upham of Three Rivers; secretary teen age, Mrs. F. K. Gamble of Monson; elementary, Mrs. Theodore Norman of Palmer; teacher-training, Miss Billings of Three Rivers; home department, Mrs. W. E. Patrick of Warren; financial committee, Miss Mabel Steele of Ware; executive committee, Rev. C. H. Smith of Barre, Bert Campbell of Brimfield, Mr. Blackmer of Belchertown, Rev. M. E. Mevis of Bondsville, Mrs. S. H. Reed of Brookfield, Rev. Bruce Brotherton of Gilbertville, Miss Mona Hall of Greenwich, John F. Hebard of Holland, Dr. Winsor Smith of North Brookfield, Rev. A. H. Plumb of Oakham, Eugenia Kelley of Prescott, Leon H. Thompson of Wales.

## WARDEN

Mrs. Mary Kerrigan Quinlan, 35, widow of the late J. Frank Quinlan, died at her home on Mechanic street Friday noon of influenza complicated with pneumonia after an illness of more than a week. Mrs. Quinlan was a native of Warren and had always lived here. She is survived by one son, Malcolm F. The funeral was held from St. Paul's church Monday morning.

Miss Eva L. Bostock, 21, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Bostock of the Brimfield road, died of pneumonia following an illness with influenza at her home Friday evening. Besides her parents she is survived by five sisters and two brothers, several of whom are ill with the disease. The funeral was held Monday afternoon.

When late in the evening the officials were notified by the Board of Health that the fair must be closed. The State authorities were advising that all such gatherings be discontinued, and while this was a real disaster to the Palmer Fair, the public health seemed of more importance. Announcements were made at once and the meeting of 1918 came to an abrupt close.

## LITTLE GIRL IS SHOT

**Hit in Side by Stray Bullet in Street Near Home**

**ARNOLD STREET MONDAY AFTERNOON**

**Shot Enters Side, But Wound Not Serious. Boys Firing at Target Near By**

Boys shooting at a mark with a small rifle and careless of the direction of their target, were responsible for the wounding of seven-years-old Mary Toth, daughter of Rudolph Toth of Arnold street, near her home Monday afternoon. The bullet was from a 22 calibre revolver and entered the little girl's side, but fortunately the wound was not deep and no serious results are anticipated. She was attended by Dr. S. R. Carlsley and was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital.

An investigation by Chief of Police T. J. Crimmins disclosed the fact that two young boys, Wesson Holbrook and John Kordzikowski, had been practicing with a small rifle in a field near by. They had been shooting at bottles on the ground, the general direction of their shots being toward Arnold street, where the little girl was playing. It was considered probable that it was a shot from this rifle which hit the girl, though neither of the boys knew of the accident until informed by Chief Crimmins.

## In the Front Line Trenches

**Thomas Ritchie of Three Rivers Tells How a Barrage Feels**

Mrs. Thomas Ritchie of Three Rivers has received an interesting letter from her son, Thomas Ritchie Jr., who is in the Machine Gun Company of the 113th Infantry "Somewhere in France." He left the States in the spring and is now in the front lines, being in the trenches at the time of writing the letter, which was dated August 27. It said in part:

"Dear Mother:—  
"We have just come out of the trenches after a short stay, and are now located at a rest camp behind the lines. We went in on Sunday and came out on a Tuesday a few days later; we were in for eight days. Our first night was very quiet, and so was the next day, but on Monday night about 10.30 we had a gas attack from the enemy.

"Where we were located then we had to go about a mile for our meals, as the kitchen was located quite a ways from the lines. One thing about being in the front line is that you have to be on the lookout every minute, as you do not know what is coming, how it is coming, or where it is coming from, so you have to be on the lookout even when you are asleep.

"The next day was very quiet, but on Wednesday morning about 4.30 the Germans handed us a heavy barrage of shrapnel, much to our surprise. As it was our first one and we were not acquainted with it, you can imagine the rest. I had come off guard at 4 o'clock and had just got asleep when all of a sudden I was awakened by the loud reports of big shells bursting near by; talk about a person making quick time rising—well, you ought to have seen me! I jumped out, looked around, and then made for the dugout which was located near by, until it was all over. It lasted for about an hour and a half, and you can just bet I was glad when it was finished. To make matters worse, there was an airplane which flew directly over us shortly after the barrage started, and he began shooting down his compliments from a machine gun, but we were lucky and no one was hit. After it was over we went right on with our work just as if nothing had happened, but as it was our first I shall never forget it.

"When we first took over our emplacement I heard a voice that sounded familiar to me, and looking around whom should my eyes rest upon but Joe Cranston, whose location I was asking father about at one time. Well, we had a heart-to-heart talk about happenings back in Hartford, and how strange it was that we should be relieving each other in a place like this. He had done his bit and was about to return to a rest camp for a few days. He was the first one I have met so far on this side, and it did seem good to see him.

"Well, our time in the trenches passed as well as could be expected under the circumstances, and we are

## \$452,000 WANTED HERE

**That is Palmer's Portion of the Fourth Liberty Loan**

**CAMPAIGN NOT REALLY STARTED YET**

**Canvassers Appointed, and Every House in Town Will Be Given A Call**

Palmer will have to "go some" if it is to take the quota of the Fourth Liberty Loan—the "Fighting Loan"—which has been assigned to it. The amount is \$452,000. There is every prospect however that the full amount will be disposed of. Palmer has not yet failed in any of the demands made upon her in this war, and it is unlikely that the record will be broken now. Certain it is that such a result will not obtain without a severe struggle on the part of those who have the campaign in charge.

The management of the campaign as a whole is in the care of E. G. Childs of Bondsville. In the villages of Three Rivers, Thorndike and Bondsville the work is under the direct supervision of the agents of the mills—F. A. Upham in Three Rivers, C. A. Tabor in Thorndike, and E. G. Childs in Bondsville. Each village has its own organization, independent of any of the others.

In Palmer the committee in charge is Charles L. Waid, treasurer of the Savings Bank, Mrs. William H. Laird, Postmaster John P. O'Connor, L. J. Brainerd of the National Bank, and Paul B. Wesson of the Wright Wire Company. Their territory has been divided into sections and canvassers assigned to each. A house-to-house canvass, to include every dwelling in the village, will be made. The divisions of territory and the canvassers assigned to them are:

Holbrook street, North Main street to and including north side of King street, and Pine street—D. L. Bodfish and Mrs. H. H. Richards.

South side of King street, to and including north side of Knox, through Pine, Pond and Spring streets—D. F. Dillon, Mrs. Elizabeth Clark and Mrs. F. M. Foley.

South side of Knox and north side of Thorndike streets—W. H. Hitchcock, W. H. Brainerd, Miss Cora Clark and Mrs. F. H. Lee.

South side of Thorndike street, to and including north side of Walnut street—L. E. Royce and Mrs. A. D. Bramble.

South side of Walnut street and west side of Park street to ice pond—E. E. Hobson, T. J. Moran and Miss May Robinson.

South side of Walnut street, east of Park street to Pinney street—H. M. Parsons, George Ezekiel and Mrs. W. H. Fuller.

Carpet Mill—H. M. Howe.

South Main street—John E. Hurley.

North Main street from Holbrook street to Shearers Corner—Mrs. Mann.

Railroad station, freight house and roundhouse—W. G. Russell.

Palmer Center and Blanchardville—L. H. Gager and Miss Jennie Brainerd.

The banks now have the bonds on hand for those who wish to make cash payments in full. For those who wish to subscribe on the government installment plan—10 per cent down and the other payments November 21, December 19, January 16 and January 30—the National Bank will accept notes bearing 4 1/2 per cent interest, the same rate which the bonds bear. Bonds bought on the weekly installment plan will be handled by the Savings Bank, which has just installed a new room for the handling of bond and savings stamps business.

At the close of business last night only about \$18,000 worth of bonds had been taken at the banks here.

## HAMPDEN.

One case of Spanish Influenza has been reported in town, that of Ralph Heredeen, who has returned from his work in Springfield Saturday evening feeling ill. Mr. Heredeen was for a time in the army medical corps at Camp Dix, N. J., but was discharged because of defective eyesight and has since been employed on war munitions work in Springfield. No church services were held Sunday, and the public schools were closed Monday for an indefinite period.

Now back of the lines on our rest period, though I don't know how long it will last. You will understand why, when you receive this, that you have not heard from me before, for I write every time I have a chance."

## Those Portable Schoolhouses

**Report of Their Cost, Which is Little Above Appropriation**

In accordance with the vote of the last annual town meeting, made upon the recommendation of a special committee, the sum of \$6000 was appropriated for the purchase of two portable schoolhouses and was placed in the hands of the school committee for expenditure.

The buildings were bought—a two-room building, which was placed upon the grounds of the High School, and a one-room building, which was located upon the grounds of the grammar school in Three Rivers. The two-room structure is now housing 85 pupils; the one-room, 34 pupils.

The buildings are the product of the O. H. Thayer Company of Keene, N. H. The purchase price covered the construction and installation of the buildings, together with the heating and ventilating system.

Whereas the special appropriation was to include complete equipment for these buildings, it was not sufficiently large to do so. Consequently, it was necessary for the committee to charge several items to its regular accounts. Everything has now been added to make the schools complete with the exception of constructing some board walks, and banking around the buildings; also, the installation of lighting.

In order to present the exact cost to date, these figures are given:

|  |            |
|--|------------|
| Special Appropriation,                     | \$6,000.00 |
| Expenditures:                              |            |
| Two-room Portable School House,            | \$3,200.00 |
| One-room Portable School House,            | 1,800.00   |
| Slate Blackboards, including installation, | 183.25     |
| 120 Movable Chairs,                        | 774.00     |
| Balance,                                   | 5,397.25   |
| Charges Against Regular Accounts:          |            |
| Curtains,                                  | \$33.90    |
| Oiling Floors,                             | 18.40      |
| Fire Extinguishers,                        | 27.58      |
| Book Racks,                                | 30.00      |
| Clocks,                                    | 18.55      |
| Teachers' Desks and Chairs,                | 95.10      |
| Miscellaneous,                             | 6.45       |
|  | \$229.98   |

The buildings may be inspected any time during the day, and later, when the electric lights have been installed an evening visit may be made possible. The lighting will add a further charge of \$75. All told, it is safe to assume that at least \$400 more than the special appropriation will be expended.

## BELCHERTOWN.

**Death of Mrs. John Ahearn**

Mrs. Agnes Riley Ahearn, 24, wife of Station Agent John Ahearn, died at the House of Providence Hospital in Holyoke last Friday after a two-days' illness with influenza. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Riley of Holyoke road and had always lived in Belchertown. Besides her husband and parents she is survived by three sisters and four brothers, including Sergt. John Riley of the 104th Infantry.

Miss Louise Davis has taken a position in the post office.

Belchertown has been allotted \$26,400 in the Fourth Liberty Loan.

Raymond Blackmer, stationed at a camp in Texas, has been promoted to the rank of Corporal.

Lieut. Harlan Abbott is at the office of D. D. Hazen daily to assist registrants in filling out their questionnaires.

Belchertown has 25 cases of grippe and all possible precautions against the spread of the disease are being taken.

Clayton G. Greene won 21 first prizes, nine second prizes and one third prize at the Greenfield fair, making a total of 31.

Mrs. Eva Bostock, 21, who recently moved with her parents to Warren, died in that place Saturday of influenza and pneumonia.

George Hannum, whose death was reported in Sunday's paper, leaves his grandparents, parents, two sisters and a brother of this town.

Robert Bagg, in a letter to his sister, Miss Florence Baggs, writes that he has been on the firing line since July, but is now at the rear for a rest.

Miss Isabelle Bardwell, who has been suffering from influenza in the Middlebury College hospital, has improved sufficiently to return to the dormitory.

A letter from Lieut. Waldo Shumway to his parents mentions a slight wound on the face but refers to no other wounds, but mentions that the man who stood beside him in action was killed.

The Clapp Memorial Library began its winter opening hours Tuesday. The schedule is from 12 to 4.30 Tuesday afternoons, from 2 to 4.30 Saturday afternoons, and from 6.30 to 8.30 Saturday evenings.

## THE INFLUENZA IS HERE

**But the Board of Health Takes Prompt Action to Prevent**

**NO GREAT NUMBER OF CASES YET**

**Public Gatherings of All Kinds Forbidden. Schools and Churches Are Closed**

The Spanish Influenza has reached Palmer in its travels, but is likely to receive a setback if the Board of Health can bring it about. Certainly it will not be allowed to spread within the borders of the town without a strenuous effort to hold it in check.

The Board of Health, in accordance with the suggestions which the State Board issued last Friday, took prompt action. They ordered that the second day of the Palmer Fair, scheduled for Saturday, be cancelled. An order was sent to the motion picture places of the town not to open until further notice, the public library was ordered closed, and the schools and churches were requested to close in the interests of public safety. Lodges and similar organizations were asked to postpone meetings.

Accordingly, the public schools did not open on Monday. Sunday the church services were omitted, as were also sessions of the Sunday schools. Lodge meetings were called off, and the dance scheduled for to-morrow evening in aid of the Society For District Nursing was cancelled, as was also the meeting of the Palmer Woman's Club to-morrow afternoon.

The number of cases so far has not been large. A total of 35 had been reported Tuesday evening, which was swelled to 40 last evening. It is probable that this figure does not represent the extent of the disease, as it is believed that a considerable number of cases have not been reported. The Board of Health has demanded that all physicians and any others who may know of cases report them at once.

The Board of Health on Tuesday issued an order—which will be found in another column—prohibiting all public gatherings, such as lectures, concerts, plays, dances, fairs and auctions, theatre performances and similar gatherings, for any purpose whatever, until further orders.

The board has no power to restrict church services, but it deems the holding of such unwise at the present time, and will suggest that they be discontinued, as well as meetings of fraternal organizations.

## Big Wildcat Killed

One of the largest wild cats seen in the vicinity of Petersham for several years was killed by John Beraube of that town Tuesday. The animal was a handsome marked bay lynx weighing about 26 pounds, several of which have been seen in the neighborhood within the past few years. Mr. Beraube will be entitled to the bounty of \$5 which the State pays for the killing of a lynx.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

**Death of Harold Foster**

Harold Foster, 21, only child of Mr. and Mrs. William Foster of Glendale, died Thursday noon of last week in a hospital in Maryland, after a few days' illness with the influenza. He graduated from Wilbraham Academy in 1916 and from Worcester Academy in 1917. He has been in the employ of the Fred T. Ley Company at Perryville, Md., since last April, and was intending to return to the home of his parents the first of October to remain until called into the service. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon from the Glendale church, Rev. Donald B. McLane, pastor of the church, officiating. The bearers were Charles H. Stephens, Ernest Seaver, Henry Clark and George Patrick of Wilbraham, and Mr. Pelham and Mr. Mullen of Springfield; burial was in the Glendale cemetery.

Private Carl F. Moulton of Battery A, 1st regiment, is ill at Camp Jackson, S. C., with Influenza.

The schools of the town have been closed indefinitely as a safeguard against the spread of the influenza.

Wilfred Calkins, a sailor stationed at Boston, has recovered from a four-weeks' attack of the influenza.

Church services were held in Grace Union church Sunday morning as there was no official request to close, but the Sunday school session was omitted and will be omitted until the spread of the influenza epidemic has ceased.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Letter From France

Private Charles M. Streeter, with Battery B, 102d Field Artillery, in France, wrote his mother Sept. 3d as follows:

Dear Mother:—

"To-day we have had another chance to write before we leave, so I am just taking the opportunity to say that everything is going well. Even the weather is not so bad as it might be. It feels like fall now, and it is cold in the daytime on cloudy days. But it is really getting along in the season. Our period of rest is over and we shall be back at our regular business soon, I expect. Day before yesterday I was surprised by a call from Harlow Jones. He was near here for the day and happened to learn that we were here too, so he came over. Of course I was glad to see him, as he is the first person from home that I have yet seen. He has been lucky enough to get through so far without a scratch. I can't think of much to write about that I have not already told, for one day is about like another. Of course we are seeing a new part of France but the villages are much the same, as is the land itself. Harlow says the more he sees of France the better he likes the States and everybody agrees to that. Of course you are following the papers, and possibly you will hear of me before I have a chance to write again. It is just about a year since I left for camp, and now I am pretty well used to army life of course, and I am glad to be in it rather than just starting in."

### Prizes Secured at Palmer Fair

The agricultural department of the Hitchcock Free Academy made an exceedingly good showing at the Palmer Fair last week. In junior stock judging John Killian stood first, of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brown Robert St. Clair second, and Maurice St. Clair third. The corn judging contest was won by Robert St. Clair first, John Killian second and Leon Russell third. In apple judging Orville Pratt was first, Philip Allen second and Leon Russell third. There was an excellent display of vegetables, fruit and canned goods by members of the Brimfield Achievement Club which was not judged, owing to the calling off of the fair the second day. Some of the awards the first day were as follows: Molasses cookies, Constance Elder; sponge cake, 2d, Nellie Phillips; squash pie, 2d, Nellie Phillips; doughnuts, 2d, Marian Madison. The Brimfield Grange secured second award for its exhibition.

The Hitchcock Free Academy and the public schools closed last Friday for the Palmer Fair.

Louis S. Brown has returned to Boston after spending several days with his cousin, Charles S. Tarbell. Charles W. Stoughton, who has been spending two weeks with his aunt, Miss Julia C. Warren, has returned to his home in New York.

Rev. William Estabrook was called to Stratton, Vt., Wednesday of last week on account of the death of his brother. He returned in time to occupy his pulpit Sunday.

It was decided to close the Hitchcock Academy and public schools this week and to hold no church services, although no cases of influenza have been reported in town.

Charles W. Robinson has begun breaking ground this week for the erection of a store building on the site of the original "Corner Store," which was built in 1892 and which was the commercial center of the section.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fairfield have returned to their home in Stratford, Conn., after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brown. Mr. and Mrs. Brown also entertained Charles George of Framingham, a former resident, over the week-end.

Louis Phillips has been spending the week at his home here. He expects to be able to return to his work as engineer in the Wright Wire Mill next week. Mr. Phillips was seriously burned by the blowing out of an electric power fuse and was confined in the Wing Memorial Hospital at Palmer for two weeks previous to his coming home.

## EAST BRIMFIELD.

Miss Ruth Smith has returned from Worcester, where she has been visiting.

Miss Olive M. Combs of Chicopee Falls spent the week-end with Lyle Davenport.

Sanford A. Carrol, a student of the S. A. T. C., Worcester, visited his parents over the week-end.

Mrs. H. G. Nichols and daughter Mabel went to Camp Devens Wednesday to visit Priv. Leslie Nichols, who is quite ill.

The schools are closed for the week on account of influenza here; also, there were no services in the church Sunday.

William W. Howlett has returned to his home in Burnside, Conn., after a few months with his sister, Mrs. C. H. McAllister.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Lane and daughters Vivian and Bernice of Springfield have been staying at their cottage, Camp Suffield, for a few days.

## WARE.

### Death of Joseph Dupre

Joseph Dupre, 47, died of Spanish influenza Saturday night. Mr. Dupre was a native of Canada, but had lived in Ware for over 30 years. He was employed by the George H. Gilbert Manufacturing Company for 20 years, and for the past seven years had carried on a trucking business for himself. He was connected with many organizations of the town, including the Ware Fire Department, of which he was a member for years, being assistant engineer for the past three years; he was for 10 years a member of the Republican Town Committee; for the past three years forest fire warden; he was a member of St. Jean de Baptist Society and Ware lodge of Moose. He is survived by his widow and a daughter Mabel of Ware; a brother in Montreal and a sister, Mrs. Mary Berthiaume of this town. The funeral was held from Mount Carmel church Tuesday morning. Members of the fire department and of St. Jean Society attended in a body. Burial was in Mount Carmel cemetery.

### Hospital Association Officers

At the annual meeting of the Ware Visiting Nurse and Hospital Association last week these officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. C. B. Wetherby; vice presidents, Mrs. J. H. G. Gilbert, Miss Mary D. Sagendorph, Mrs. John F. Robinson; secretary, Mrs. G. F. A. Spencer; treasurer, Miss Mabel L. Harlow; auditor, Alvin Hyde; directors for three years, Mrs. F. D. Gilmore, Mrs. James E. Clark, Mrs. M. W. Pearson, Mrs. M. D. Ryan, Mrs. George M. Timmins and Mrs. G. F. A. Spencer. The secretary and treasurer's reports showed much work accomplished and funds in the treasury.

### Death of Henry Jacques

Henry Jacques, 29, died at his home on North street Friday evening of pneumonia resulting from an attack of influenza. He was a native of the town and had been employed for several years in P. E. Sweeney's livery stable. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Mary Jacques, two sisters, Mrs. Joseph Levesque and Mrs. Frank Snell, both of Ware, and two brothers, Arthur, with the army in France, and Edwin of Springfield. The funeral was held from Mount Carmel church Monday morning; burial was in Mount Carmel cemetery.

Ware's quota for the Fourth Liberty Loan is \$400,000, more than double the amount of the one previous. Blanks are in the hands of the canvassers, and every family will have received them before the week is ended.

## WILBRAHAM.

Fred W. Green has taken a position with the Cutler Company and began work this week.

The honor roll for the men in the service has been completed and put in place beside the Soldiers' Monument.

E. V. Barnes, with the Fred T. Ley company in New York, has been visiting his family in South Main street.

Lieut. Harold Bolles, stationed at Camp Grant, Rockland, Ill., has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bolles.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chase and Miss Mildred Chase have returned from an automobile trip through Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bodurtha and family of Bridgeport, Conn., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hitchcock of Maple street.

Mrs. E. L. Spaulding has returned to her home in Pembroke after a several weeks' stay with Mr. and Mrs. William Rogers.

Mrs. Fritz Wright and daughter, who have spent the summer with Miss Emily Wright, have returned to their home in East Orange, N. J.

Miss Elsie Rogers, a nurse at Camp Devens, has been spending a brief furlough at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Rogers.

Stewart Merrick suffered a serious cut in his wrist while cutting corn on his father's farm Sunday. He was attended by Dr. H. G. Webber and later taken to a Springfield hospital.

Robert P. Trask, who has been supervisor of the boys' and girls' department of the Hampden County Improvement League, has accepted a position in Waltham and left Monday for that place. Mr. and Mrs. Trask were given a farewell reception at the home of Mrs. E. P. White of Faculty street Saturday evening by members and friends of the Woman's Club.

## WALES.

Assistant Postmaster Eugene T. Ballard and party of Springfield are at "Ramona Cottage" for a few weeks.

Henry W. Needham is building a large carriage barn, 38 feet long and two stories high.

Arthur Parker, son of Mrs. George Parker and half brother of Dr. Harry

Moore of West Warren, died suddenly Thursday forenoon. Burial was in Laurel Hill cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Shaw and daughter Winona have returned to Springfield, Mrs. Jane M. Shaw remaining for a few days with Mrs. Ella Burley.

C. H. Steele and Mrs. Hale and Marshman, cottage owners on Lake George, are arranging to harvest their own ice next winter and are equipping houses and securing plentiful supplies of sawdust.

A demonstration of remodeling and making over of old garments by Miss Alice Knowlton of the Hampden County Improvement League, which was to have been given Friday afternoon, has been postponed owing to the prevalence of influenza.

**Sign up now!  
Sign for Fighting Fourth  
Liberty bonds, at once!  
Success in this world war  
depends upon it!  
Seal the doom of the  
Kaiser!  
Deutschland UNDER Al-  
lies!  
Help the boys over the  
Rhine into the haunts of  
the Hun!  
Buy bonds and keep them!  
Save to buy and buy to  
keep!  
Buy early,—today.**

### WHY SHE BECAME CHRISTIAN

Religions of Orient Make Slaves of Women, Says a Japanese, and Rebelled.

"And how did you happen to become a Christian?" I asked Mme. Hirooka, a widely known Japanese, writes Tyler Dennett in Asia.

"I wanted women to be good and I wanted to help them to improve their lot," she replied tersely. "I found that I could not accomplish what I desired without religion. That conclusion sent me to study religion from the woman's point of view. I found that there is no hope for women in any of the religions of the Orient. They teach that from the cradle to the grave women are inferior to men. They regard women as evil. Confucian ethics, for example, teach that fools and women cannot be educated. A woman cannot be a 'heavenly creature.' It teaches that it is better to see a snake than a woman, for the latter arouses passion.

"Japanese women have been so long oppressed by this kind of teaching that they no longer stop to ask why. They are afraid like slaves. Then I began to read the Bible. I did not like some parts of it any better than I like the religions of the East. I did not see why any woman should call her husband 'Lord and Master.' St. Paul made me very angry. He was an old bachelor; any one can see that. He didn't know much about women. But Peter? He was fine. He had a wife, he understood women. One can see that from his epistles.

"When I read the gospels I found that Jesus made no distinction between the sexes. I liked that. We are all women as well as men, children of God. I came to the conclusion that the only hope for the women of the Orient to attain their true position is through Christianity."

### ENGLISH ONE-MAN COLLIERY

Unique Industry Is Matched by Railroad That Is Operated in the United States.

One-man businesses are many in these days of depleted staffs, but a working coal mine, controlled, supervised, and staffed entirely by a single individual is something of a novelty, says London Answers.

This one-man colliery is found at Hether Heage, Ambergate. The owner works the mine every day and all day to secure an output of 1,000 tons of coal a year. The mine is small, and the produce near the surface, while the coal is smut—used hitherto in the manufacture of blacking, but thought of greater value in war time.

The other side of the Atlantic can, however, match us in one-man industries. There, on the Idaho Southern system, is found a road run solely by one man.

The track was once a portion of an irrigation system, long since abandoned; and a high-powered motor car with flanged wheels has been built to run along the rails. It carries 18 passengers, and in the two light trailers go the freight and luggage. This quaint railroad has neither guard nor porter, yet it has a printed time table of its own, and runs its trains strictly on time.

### She Knew Him Best.

It was an after-supper party on the porch.

For days on just such occasions, Oldman Cabon had been making sour remarks regarding the money the administration is spending to remain sane and conduct a war at the same time. Sometimes Oldman C. brought out a little hammer and rapped on the porch swing.

"I wish I was in Washington where I could take a rap at 'um," he said. "I'd show them some things."

"You," piped his wife. "Oh, yes, you, who cannot even make our puddle dog behave."

**MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT, INC.**  
ESTABLISHED 1875  
*Everybody's Store*  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Store Open Saturday Until 6 o'clock

## Four Great October Bargain Events Worth Coming Miles To

### October Basement Sale

**Kitchen Utensils -- House Furnishings  
Cut Glass and Dinner Ware**

Supplementing the September Sale with late arrivals which have put in an appearance just in time to be of the most economic buying importance to our patrons.

### October Furniture Sale

**An unprecedented money saving occasion for purchase at  
upwards to 30 per cent below prevailing prices**

Two mammoth floors containing carload upon carload of high-grade furniture bought at prices to be turned over now to our patrons at tremendous discounts for the purchase of

**Bed Room Furniture -- Living Room Furniture  
and Dining Room Furniture**

### October Sale of Domestics

**Sheets -- Pillow Cases -- Blankets -- Bed Spreads -- Towels  
Crashes -- Damask -- Pattern Cloths -- Napkins -- Dress  
Linens -- Fancy Linens, Etc.**

**AT PRICES IN MOST INSTANCES  
BELOW PRESENT DAY MILL COST**

### October Sale of Suits, Coats, and General Fall Apparel

Wherein we present the very foremost products of the fashion world at prices well below regular.

**Blouses -- Under Apparel -- Corsets -- Children's Wear --  
Shoes -- Millinery and general dress accessories**

**Meekins, Packard & Wheat, Springfield**

### 3,000,000 BUTTONS FOR FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN



Three million buttons for the "Fighting Fourth" Liberty Loan is the order of the New England Committee. This is 50% more than were used in the Third Loan, and the aim of the Organization is to see that every buyer of a bond in the Fourth Loan has a Button and wears it.

No one thing brings home to the people as a whole the fact that all members of the community are taking a share in the Loan more effectively than the general and conspicuous wearing of the button. In many communities and establishments a 100% subscription was secured more easily because of the open demonstration by the wearing of buttons that participation was reaching every person.

The new button is smaller than the earlier ones, but equally effective. On a dark blue ground is carried a flag of red with four blue stripes, the Honor Flag of the Loan, and the words "Fourth Liberty Loan."

The buttons will be distributed by Banks, bond salesmen, industrial establishments, and all places where subscriptions are taken. They will be ready in ample supply the opening day of the Loan, Sept. 28th and free and constant wearing of the buttons will be the best and most convincing proof of aid in placing the Loan.

### Use Common Sense.

In a desire to help food conservation many women go to ridiculous extremes. Children and growing youngsters should be well nourished, war or no war. Mr. Hoover wants us to use common sense in our conservation. Putting youngsters on half rations is very far from common sense. If you cut down their butter or sugar, increase their consumption of milk.—People's Home Journal.

**Shell out, New England!  
Seal the fruits of early  
victory!  
No sum too small; no sum  
too big!  
Fight for right against  
the war-mad Hun!  
Make your money work  
for the peace of the world!  
Our boys arrived in time  
but more are needed to  
crush Prussian Militar-  
ism!  
Buy Fighting Fourth Lib-  
erty bonds, and prove that  
Right is Might!  
Buy today at any bank,  
cash or instalment.  
Buy to keep!**

### HOUSE BUILDING IN KOREA

Operations Always Begun by the Construction of a Most Ingenious System of Flues.

When a Korean begins to build a house he first lays down a system of flues where the floor is to be. These flues begin at a fireplace, usually built in an outer shed or in a closed alleyway connected with the house. From the fireplace the flues branch out like the ribs of a fan and end in a trench at the back of the floor space. This trench, in turn, opens into a chimney, usually built at some distance from the house. When the flues are completed the builder carefully covers them over with flagstones; he then cements the whole floor and covers it with a sort of thick oiled paper for which Korea is famous. The rest of the house is then built round the completed floor.

The heating system works in this way: When it is time to cook the rice for the morning meal the housewife lights a little straw or brushwood in the fireplace in the outer shed. While the rice is cooking the heat from the fireplace passes through the flues, heating the stone flags of the floor and diffusing a pleasant warmth that lasts until it is time to prepare the next meal. Two heatings a day generally suffice to keep the floor warm. On the floor the people sit by day and sleep by night. The heavy oiled paper that covers the floor prevents any smoke from entering the room.

### Germany's Oldest Railroad.

The oldest railroad in Germany is one of the shortest in the world. The Ludwig railway, connecting the cities of Furth and Nuremberg, is just three and three-quarters miles long, and has never been extended. It was conceived by Johannes Scharrer, a wealthy hop merchant, the Philadelphia Inquirer tells us. The plan was first published in 1832, and as King Ludwig favored its construction it was named after him. There are about 90 employees. The railroad carries about 4,000,000 passengers a year.

### N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

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**Light and Heavy Truck-  
ing, Furniture and  
Piano Moving  
MOTOR TRUCK**

**For long distance hauling**

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

# THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, OCT. 3, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Much Smoke, But Little Fire

An alarm from box 68 just before 6 o'clock Monday evening called the firemen and many of the people to Quinn's shoe store in the Holbrook block on Main street. The trouble was slight and was all over before the fire department arrived, the contents of a small extinguisher from a neighboring store effectually quenching the blaze. The fire was in a quantity of tissue paper used in packing, which was crumpled up and stored under a counter at the rear of the store. Mr. Quinn was standing near the front when he heard a slight sound, and turned to find the paper all ablaze. How it started is a mystery.

### Two Runaway Boys Nabbed

Night Officer Charles B. Thomas gathered in Tuesday evening two boys of 16 who had appropriated unto themselves a quantity of money in Rockland, their home town, and set out to see the country. Arriving at Holyoke they stole a couple of bicycles and had got as far on the homeward trip as, Palmer when Officer Thomas took them in charge. They were delivered to Holyoke officers.

### Increase in Power Rates

The Central Massachusetts Electric Company is sending notices to users of electricity for power that, owing to the constantly increasing costs an advance of 20 per cent in the price of electricity for power will go into effect on the October bills. The company promises to again reduce the rate as soon as it is relieved from some of the abnormal expenses due to the war.

### Took Prize For First Prizes

Among the annual offerings at the Palmer Fair is a substantial prize for the person taking the largest number of first premiums on vegetables. Always a large exhibitor with many varieties, Charles A. Lanphear, living at Blanchardville in Palmer, was the winner of the prize this year, having secured 49 first premiums in open competition.

J. J. Donahue has taken a position with the Central Massachusetts Electric Company.

The meeting of the Palmer Woman's Club scheduled for to-morrow afternoon, will be omitted.

A meeting of the Merchants' Association will be held in the Hotel Burns next Monday evening.

Miss Annie Gould has resigned her position as bookkeeper in the Journal office, and leaves that establishment at the end of this week.

Miss Ellen Harrington has resumed her work in the telephone exchange after several months in the telephone office in Ayer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Nelson of Norwich, Conn., have returned home after spending several days with Mr. Nelson's brother, Everett Nelson of Park street.

Miss Ardell Rich, an instructor in the schools of Westbury, N. Y., is at her home on Foster street owing to the influenza epidemic in that place.

Mrs. Martha Loomis has taken a room in the residence of Mrs. Lizzie G. Hellyar of Squier street and will spend a part of the winter in Palmer after spending the summer at Forest Lake.

P. H. Garvey has resigned his position in Thompson's Market and is succeeded by Ellis D. Hunt. Mr. Hunt comes from Walpole, where he has been for eight years in the employ of one firm.

The grounds around the Boston and Albany station have received their annual cleaning up this week, the rubbish being gathered up and carted away, and repairs made on platforms and other equipment.

The Fuel Committee of the town, at a meeting Tuesday evening, gave the School Committee authority to purchase two-thirds of the amount of coal needed for the Bonds-ville school, of the dealers in Palmer, as they have at the present time a supply sufficient to warrant this diversion from one village to another.

## Thorndike Man Makes Protest

Thorndike, Oct. 1, 1918.

Editor Palmer Journal:—

Will you kindly give me space in the Journal to register my protest against the way the Street Railway Company has changed the location at the highway at the Lake Junction in Thorndike by filling between the rails with large cobble stones, thereby making crossing extremely dangerous? At the present time all traffic leaves the macadam road and crosses on the gravel section close to the waiting room, leaving the unused crossing 30 feet to the east. As this is a point where a great many people change cars there is a great danger of accident. This article is written in the interest of all the people with the hope that the proper authorities will see that the condition is remedied.

Very Respectfully Yours,  
J. J. KELLEY.

## Lieutenant Cornish Promoted

Robert S. Cornish of Central street, who left Palmer with the first draft contingent in September of last year for Camp Devens, and received a commission there as Second Lieutenant June 6th of this year, has been promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant. He recently completed a course of special training at Camp Perry, Ohio, and is one of the twelve assistant musketry instructors to have been graduated from that camp. He was commissioned as First Lieutenant on Friday of last week.

## Tax Bills Will Be Out Soon

Because of the late arrival of the town's portion of the income tax, the work of the assessors in making out the tax list was very much delayed, and this in turn delayed the work of the tax collector. Tax Collector Brown is making every effort to get the bills in readiness however, and hopes to have them all in the mail by the middle of next week.

Dr. G. I. Kern occupied the pulpit of the Universalist church last Sunday.

Miss Hattie Flynt of Springfield is visiting her brother, Rufus Flynt of Walnut street.

Mrs. Crowell of New Bedford is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock of Knox street.

George Smith has moved his family from Squier street to one of the Conant houses on Walnut street.

Mrs. Frances Lawrence has returned home from spending the summer at Ocean Beach, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Manahan of Squier street are home after a vacation of two weeks in Maine.

Miss Olive Curran of Newton Center has returned home after a visit with Mrs. Nelson Jones of Park street.

H. M. Parsons and family have returned to their home on North Main street after a month spent at the Holbrook camp at Forest Lake.

Miss Marion Hellyar of Squier street has gone to New York for the winter, having a position as instructor in a private school in that city.

The four-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Greenwood, who has been dangerously sick in the Wing Memorial Hospital, is somewhat better.

Mrs. Lizzie G. Hellyar of Squier street and Mrs. Theodore Norman of Holbrook street returned Saturday from Madison Beach, Conn., after a week at that resort.

Rev. Richard McLaughlin, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, who is a chaplain in the Army, on leave of absence from the church, arrived in town this morning for a short furlough.

In the District Court Tuesday morning John Holda was sentenced to three months in the House of Correction for an assault, the performance of sentence being then suspended until January.

L. E. Chandler of Squier street spent Sunday in New York with his brother, N. W. Chandler, who is to go across soon for field service with the American Red Cross, having been assigned to duty on the American front.

The Red Cross drive for clothing for the destitute Belgians has been postponed from this week, and those who have gifts are asked to hold them until notified. The Red Cross rooms are open this afternoon for the reception of finished articles.

Because of the influenza, the men who were scheduled to go from District 9 on Monday to various camps for selective and limited service, were ordered to remain at home for the present. Among them were Irving R. Shaw and Jacob M. Ecker of Palmer, David B. Smith of Thorndike, Frank S. Holloway and Charles Bradley of Monson.

While the dance announced for to-morrow evening in aid of the District Nursing Association has been indefinitely postponed, purchasers of tickets are requested to retain them, as it is expected the affair will be given later.

Priv. Cornelius Harrington has returned to Camp Dix, N. J., after a furlough of two weeks at his home on Walnut street.

## Mrs. Maud LaSalle Smith

Mrs. Maud LaSalle Smith, 29, died last Saturday morning at her home on Central street after an extended illness. She was born in Palmer Dec. 17, 1889, daughter of the late Oliver and Hannah H. LaSalle. After attending the public schools of the town and graduating from the High School, she was employed for five years in the store of the Bay State Drug Company, and had always lived in Palmer. She leaves two sisters, Mrs. Daniel J. Dunn and Miss Anna LaSalle, both of Palmer, and one brother, William O. LaSalle, an electrician in the Navy. The funeral was held from St. Thomas' church Monday morning, with burial in St. Thomas' cemetery. The bearers were John Welsh, Dr. J. F. Roche, Dr. D. W. O'Connor, William McGrath, John Donahue and Joseph Hiney.

## M. J. Donahue Heard From

The many friends of Private Michael J. Donahue of Bondsville, who was reported missing in the official casualty list last Thursday, has been heard from. He is well and in good spirits. He was transferred from the infantry to the Quartermasters' Corps, which was the reason his letters were returned to his relatives in Bondsville. He is now in Camp Rochambeau, France.

## Accept Pastor's Resignation

At a meeting of St. Paul's Universalist parish Tuesday evening it was voted to accept the resignation of the pastor, Rev. Richard McLaughlin, who has been on a leave of absence as a chaplain in the Army. The action was taken at the request of Mr. McLaughlin. Rev. Luther Morris of West Acton, who has preached here several times recently, was given a unanimous call to become pastor of the church.

## Conscience Money

By EUGENIE ROSSITER

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Courage, hope and ambition had well-nigh deserted Eben Ward, and an added burden came one day when a telegram reached him reading: "R. is dying. Come at once."

"R." was Robert Ward, his brother, his twin brother gone wrong ten years before, discharged from a penal institution five years later and dead to the world for all Eben ever told, even his own family, about him. He had shielded his loved ones from the dreaded disgrace. They did not know that, a helpless invalid, his brother was being supported by Eben in charge of an old man living a hermitlike existence 50 miles away.

For two years the pay for the care of Robert had been a hard task for Eben. His own health was failing and the doctors had told him he should seek another climate for a time. He had not the means to carry out this suggestion, however. In fact, he was unable to work more than half the time and the pinch of actual poverty began to be felt by his wife and daughter, Luella.

The latter had married an estimable young man, Warren Boyd, but directly after the honeymoon the young husband lost his position. He had an offer to contract a promising co-partnership with a friend, but must supply half the capital, and this Warren could not do and Eben was unable to co-operate with him in a financial way.

Eben Ward made an excuse of being sent for by an old and cherished friend and left home utterly dispirited and discouraged. Dark thoughts were in his mind on his journey. His life was insured for \$5,000. As he realized how much benefit that amount would be to his family, he half wished the end of his mental misery would come.

Eben reached the wretched hut in which his brother had been a charge upon old Martin Dye for five years, to find Robert dead within the hour. Dye was ready to leave for some relatives in another state. Eben found himself alone with the dead, no neighbor within several miles, no one aware of the demise of the recluse, and caring less. For hours Eben sat moodily muttering an overpowering thought that came to his mind. A plan suggested grew within his morbid mind.

"No one will ever know," he whispered hoarsely to himself. "It is the one way out. My life is worth nothing to those I love, my death would solve the entire problem. Yes, I have decided. Within a few years, anyway, the insurance people would be called on for the money, for the doctors say I will not live long in this climate, so where is the sin or crime in anticipating that event?"

The family of Eben Ward waited for a week for the return of father and husband and then began to get anxious. Warren Boyd started a search for the missing man. He returned home after the absence of another week with sad, crushing news. At a town far down the river he had learned of a drowned man being found. The body has been given burial, but a photograph of the deceased had been taken and articles and papers found had been laid aside. At once Warren recognized that the photograph, as well as the papers found upon the river victim unmistakably had belonged to his father-in-law. For a long time Mrs. Ward and Luella were inconsolable. Of the insurance

money Mrs. Ward insisted that sufficient should be expended to remove the body and erect a suitable monument to the memory of her husband.

Warren was now able to go into business. He protected the invested capital of Mrs. Ward and prospered wondrously. His partner and he gave the strictest attention to their affairs, and within five years had become the richest merchants in the district, owned fine homes, and, except for the gloom surrounding the death of father and husband, Luella and her mother were happy and content.

It was their wont to visit the peaceful little cemetery where stood the monument to the memory of Eben Ward every first Sunday in the month. Upon a certain eventful Sabbath day Mrs. Ward was indisposed and accompanied by some flowers and accompanied by little Myra, three years old, took up the customary hegin. She had placed the flowers upon the grave and was seated on a bench at the edge of a path, when little Myra came running up to her from behind the shrubbery. "Oh, mamma!" lisped the tiny tot, "a man behind there was looking at you, and then he began to cry, and he's fallen down in the grass and covered his face with his hands. Maybe he's sick. There he is."

The little one had pulled her mother by a dress fold near to the edge of the shrubbery. Casually, timidly Luella glanced through a leafy screen, to see—her father!

It was a long story of senseless wanderings, of a reproachful conscience, of slow acquisition of five thousand dollars through hard work and economy that Eben Ward told to the family group that evening.

"There is the conscience money, with interest and compound interest," he added to square my sinful act," he said, "and I hope the insurance people will forgive me." And the returned wanderer placed before them the result of five years' toil and penitence—and longing as well for the happy moment that found him restored to those he loved.

## BUDDHISTS HOLD SPOT HOLY

Famous Pagoda, Built by Hermit, Has Long Been Visited by Throngs of Pious Pilgrims.

Sightseeing in Burma is apt to be one pagoda after another, and at that the tourist misses most of them. One that he usually does not see unless he is especially energetic, or has an insatiable taste for pagodas, is the Kyauk-to-yo pagoda, one of the most holy spots in Burma in the eyes of the Buddhist Burmese.

The Burmese say that the builder of this pagoda was a hermit, a theory which seems probable enough, for it is built on the top of a steep hill in a location which could appeal only to one of solitary inclination. Even the crest of the hill must have been too close to the world for the holy man, for he located his shrine on a huge boulder, which may have been steady enough in his day, but which now seems ready at any time to slip off into the valley several thousand feet below.

Assured by the Burmese guide that the rock has rested at this critical angle for many centuries, the visitor, already breathless from the reckless ascent of a Burmese hill, climbs a swaying bamboo ladder to view better the old pagoda. The great rock, with its shrine forming a tiny pointed cap, seems even more unsteady from here, but the guide feels no uneasiness. He is confident that somewhere below the pagoda is a lock of Buddha's hair, and this alone stays the boulder from its fall.

In the early spring pilgrims from all over Burma journey to this forsaken spot to place flowers on the rock and offer their prayers and gifts. Jewels and other offerings are tossed with an invocation to Buddha into the chasm below the rock. As they leave, they place lighted candles outside the shrine and, as they cross the plain in the evening they can still see tiny points of flame marking the sacred spot for other pilgrims who may follow them.—Chicago News.

## Daily Thought.

Where there is no hope there can be no endeavor.—Samuel Johnson.

## TOWN OF PALMER

### BOARD OF HEALTH

WHEREAS the Board of Health of the Town of Palmer has ascertained that a disease known as Spanish influenza is prevalent in epidemic form in this locality and has determined that said disease is dangerous to the public health of the community; and

WHEREAS said Board has adjudged that the holding of meetings and the giving of entertainments calculated to draw people together in considerable numbers should for a time be restrained in the interest of the public health;

It is therefore ordered by said Board of Health that the holding of meetings and the giving of entertainments to which the public may be admitted or attracted, such as lectures, concerts, dances, plays, fairs, public auctions, gatherings of scholars or others in the public schools, exhibitions and performances in theatres, and all similar gatherings, for the entertainment or instruction of the people or for other purposes, excepting only meetings for religious worship held by churches and religious societies, now established, at places now devoted to such use, are forbidden and to be restrained within the limits of the Town of Palmer until the further order of this Board.

And the police officers and constables of said Town are hereby authorized, empowered and directed to see that the foregoing order is enforced and obeyed.

Given under our hands this first day of October, A. D. 1918.  
BOARD OF HEALTH OF PALMER

## Our Watchword===Quality Always First

## Cold Weather Hardware Necessities

Winter is approaching. Many things are needed in your home NOW that are necessary for ordinary comfort in the winter months before us. We are well stocked on such merchandise and advise that you avail yourself of our low selling prices at this time.

## New Perfection Oil Heaters

Are selling fast. They can't be beat for economy in service, cleanliness and durability.

Nickel Finish \$6.70

Japanned Finish 5.65

## Air-Tight Wood Heaters, \$4.50 to \$26

## CRAWFORD All-Iron Wood Heaters

Nickel finish, with open hearth front effect

\$28 to \$32.50

## Parlor Coal Heaters

## All Iron Railroad Heaters

Reinforced Galvanized Iron Ash Cans, Coal Hods, Rotary Ash Sifters

## R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

TELEPHONE

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

## Rings Bearing the Insignia of Various Fraternal Organizations

We have Odd Fellows, Elks, the Moose, various Masonic emblems, Knights of Columbus, Eastern Star, Order of Rebecca, and others.

## An Interesting Display Which You Will Enjoy

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

## Fall Attractions In Our Art Rooms

Lamp shades, candle sticks, vases for autumn flowers, fancy china and cut glass, picture framing, shopping baskets, and hundreds of favors for parties. A delightful place.  
Second Floor.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## Heating Plumbing Metal Work

Now is the time to have your heaters put in shape for winter. Personal attention given to all jobs however small. Competent labor employed and all work guaranteed to be right.

## Glenwood Ranges and Heaters Parlor Stoves and Oil Heaters

## Baskets of All Kinds

Apple Pickers, Corn Cutters, Corn Tie

Preserving Kettles, Funnels and Measures

## E. Brown Co. Old Reliable House, Palmer



## Forward!

With no thought of bursting shrapnel and poisonous gases into which they plunge—with every muscle tense, with every faculty of mind alert, with one thought only—**TO FIGHT AND WIN.**

That is the way our men are going into battle. When the shrill whistle sounds the advance, out they go—their whole heart in the task before them. *No power on earth can hold them back.*

## Forward!

The same sharp challenge to battle is sounding for us. We must answer in the same proud way—the way of our fighting men—the American way. *We must lend the way they fight.*

We must show the war-maddened Hun a united American people moving forward shoulder to shoulder, irresistibly, to Victory.

Our task is to supply the money, the ships, the guns, the shells that we must have to win. It is a tremendous task. We must do it as our fighting men do theirs—with the indomitable spirit of Victory.

We must work, and save, and lend with one thought only—**TO FIGHT AND WIN.**

**Get into the fight—with your whole heart**  
**Buy Bonds—to your utmost!**

Space Subscribed to Winning the War by

## The Palmer Savings Bank

Let us buy you a bond on the installment plan

A \$50 Bond at \$1 per week

A \$100 Bond at \$2 per week

## Gunner Depew

By  
Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer,  
U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign  
Legion of France—Captain Gun  
Turret, French Battleship Cassard—  
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

Copyright, 1918, by Reilly and Britton Co., Through  
Special Arrangement With the George  
Matthew Adams Service.

### SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

CHAPTER IV—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER V—He is detailed to the artillery and makes the acquaintance of the "75's," the wonderful French guns that have saved the day for the allies on many a battlefield. Before seeing any action, he is ordered back to his regiment in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER VI—Depew goes "over the top" and "gets" his first German in a bayonet fight.

CHAPTER VII—His company takes part in another raid on the German trenches and shortly afterward assists in stopping a fierce charge of the Hun, who are moved down as they cross No Man's Land.

CHAPTER VIII—Sent to Dixmude with dispatches, Depew is caught in a Zeppelin raid, but escapes unhurt.

CHAPTER IX—He is shot through the thigh in a brush with the Germans and is sent to a hospital, where he quickly recovers.

CHAPTER X—Ordered back to sea duty, Depew rejoins the Cassard, which makes several trips to the Dardanelles as a convoy. The Cassard is almost battered to pieces by the Turkish batteries.

CHAPTER XI—The Cassard takes part in many hot engagements in the memorable Gallipoli campaign.

CHAPTER XII—Depew is a member of a landing party which sees fierce fighting in the trenches at Gallipoli.

CHAPTER XIII—After an unsuccessful trench raid, Depew tries to rescue two wounded men in No Man's Land, but both die before he can reach the trenches.

CHAPTER XIV—Depew wins the Croix de Guerre for bravery in passing through a terrific artillery fire to summon aid to his comrades in an advanced post.

CHAPTER XV—On his twelfth trip to the Dardanelles, he is wounded in a naval engagement and, after recovering in a hospital at Brest, he is discharged from service and sails for New York on the steamer Georgic.

CHAPTER XVI—The Georgic is captured by the German raider Moewe. Depew, with other survivors, is taken aboard the Moewe.

CHAPTER XVII—Transferred to the Yarrowdale, which was captured later by the Moewe, Depew and other prisoners suffer terrible hardships until they arrive in Germany.

CHAPTER XVIII—At Swinemunde, they are placed in a prison camp where they suffer terribly from cold, hunger and mistreatment at the hands of the guards.

CHAPTER XIX—The prisoners are transferred to Neustrelitz, but get no better treatment there than at Swinemunde.

CHAPTER XX—After several weeks at Neustrelitz, they are transferred once more to Dulmen, Westphalia, experiencing more of the same brand of German Kultur while making the journey.

CHAPTER XXI—Mr. Gerard, the American ambassador, visits Dulmen and when he finds Depew there, tells him he will endeavor to secure his release.

CHAPTER XXII—Within a short time, Depew is transferred to another camp at Brandenburg, known to prisoners as "The Hell Hole of Germany."

CHAPTER XXIII—Ambassador Gerard leaves Germany, with the breaking of diplomatic relations by the United States, but the Spanish ambassador visits the camp at Brandenburg and arranges for Depew's release. He finally reaches Rorschach, Switzerland, and is free.

CHAPTER XXIV—In Switzerland Depew gets the first real food he has tasted in months. After being showered with attentions he sails again for America and arrives safely in New York.

### CHAPTER XXV.

#### Back in the States.

After I arrived at Rorschach I was taken to a large hall, where I remained over night. There were three American flags on the walls, the first I had seen in a long time. I certainly did a fine job of sleeping that night. I think I slept twice as fast to make up for lost time.

In the morning I had a regular banquet for breakfast—eggs, coffee, bread and a small glass of wine. Even now, although I never pass up a meal, that breakfast is still easy to taste, and I sometimes wish I could enjoy another meal as much. But I guess I never shall have one that goes as good.

After breakfast they took me out on the steps of the hall and photographed me, after which I went to the railway station, with a young mob at my heels. It reminded me a bit of Germany—it was so different. Instead of bricks and bayonet jabs, the mob gave me cigarettes and chocolate and sandwiches—enough to keep me busy answering to this day if I could.

I got on the train to Zurich, and at every stop on the way there were more presents and more cameras and more questions. At St. Gallen they had cards ready for me to write on, and then they were going to send them to anybody I wished. The station at Zurich was packed with people, and I began to think I was a star for sure.

Francis B. Keene, the American consul general at Zurich, and his assistant, were there to meet me. We

## FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily, 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

### Flannelette Night Gowns At \$1.59

Four attractive styles in flannelette, pink and blue stripes. High neck model with scalloped collar and V and round neck collarless styles with colored hem-stitching or featherstitching all with long sleeves.

### Warm Bathrobes at \$5.00

These bathrobes are well-made, silk, bound down the front, around the sailor collar, pocket and sleeves with silk loop and button fastenings. Dark practical colors, as blue, red and green with cotton cord at the waist-line.

### Women's Quilted Vests \$1.75 and 2.50

To wear around the house or under your suit or coat. Made of black silk with attractive white or lavender silk linings.

Sleeveless Vest, \$1.75  
Long Sleeve Model, \$2.50

Second Floor

walked a few blocks to his office, and all the way the cameras were clicking and the chocolates and cigarettes piling up until I felt like Santa Claus on December 24th. After a little talk with Mr. Keene, he took me to the Stusselhof hotel, where my wounds were dressed—and believe me, they needed it.

The Swiss certainly treated me well. Every time I came out on the streets they followed me around, and they used to give me money. But the money might just as well have been leather or lead—I could not spend it. Whenever I wanted to buy anything the shopkeeper would make me a present of it.

I also visited the Hotel Baur au Lac, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold McCormick of Chicago, who are doing such fine work with the Red Cross and are looking after the Belgian and



The Swiss Certainly Treated Me Well.

French refugees in Switzerland. It was a dinner, and much appreciated by one guest, at least. I need not mention his name, but he ate so much that he felt ashamed afterward.

I do not think he got in bad for it, though, for afterward Mr. and Mrs. McCormick each gave him a valuable present, which he needed badly. After the dinner Mrs. McCormick made a little patriotic speech, in which she said that the Huns would never trample on the United States flag, and some other things that made all the Americans there very proud, especially Mr. Keene and myself. So you see I was having a great time.

But I was having a little trouble, all the time, for this reason: there were quite a few Germans interned in Zurich, and they went about in uniform. Now, when I saw one of these birds and remembered what had been happening to me just a short time before my hands began to itch. Believe me, it was not "good morning" that I said to them. I enjoyed it all right; they were not in squads and had no arms, so it was hand to hand, and pie for me.

But Mr. Keene did not like it, I guess, for he called me to his office one morning and bawled me out for a while, and I promised to be good. "You're supposed to be neutral," he said. And I said, "Yes, and when I was torpedoed and taken prisoner, I was supposed to be neutral, too." But I said I would not look for trouble any more, and started back to the hotel.

But no sooner was I under way than a Hun private came along and began to laugh at me. My hands itched again, and I could not help but slap him a few. We went round and round for a while, and then the Hun reversed and went down instead. Mr. Keene saw us, or heard about it, so he told me I had better go to Berne.

So off I went, with my passport. But the same thing happened in Berne. I tried very hard, but I just could not keep my hands off the Germans. So I guess everybody thought it was a good thing to tell me good-by—anyway I was shipped into France, going direct to St. Nazaire and from there to Brest.

I made a short trip to Hull, England, with a letter from a man at Brandenburg to his wife. She was not at home, but I left the letter and returned to France. I was in France altogether

about three weeks, and then went to Barcelona, Spain.

Then I took passage for the States on the C. Lopez y Lopez, a Spanish merchantman. We had mostly "Spigs" on board, which is navy slang for Spaniards. Almost every one of them had a large family of children and a raft of pets. We sailed down through Valencia, Almeria, Malaga, Cadiz and Las Palmas in the Canary Islands. When we left Las Palmas we had a regular menagerie aboard—parrots, canary birds, dogs, monkeys and various beasts. The steerage of that boat was some sight, believe me.

We had boat drill all the way across, of course, and from the way those Spigs rushed about I knew that if a submarine got us the only thing that would be saved would be monkeys. But we did not even have a false alarm all the way over.

I arrived in New York during the month of July, 1917—two years and a half from the time I decided to go abroad to the war zone to get some excitement. I got it, and no mistake. New York harbor and the old statue of Liberty looked mighty good to me, you can bet.

So here I am, and sometimes I have to pinch myself to be sure of it. I certainly enjoy the food and warmth I get here, and except for an occasional pro-German I have no trouble with anybody. My wounds break open once in a while, and I am often bothered inside, on account of the gas I swallowed. They say I cannot get back into the service. It is tough to be knocked out before our own boys get into the scrap.

But I do not know. I am twenty-three year old, and probably have a lot to live for yet. I ought to settle down and be quiet for a while, but comfortable as I am, I think I will have to go to sea again. I think of it many times, and each time it is harder to stay ashore.

THE END.

### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

### MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles F. Walton of Springfield, Hampden County, Massachusetts, to Clarence E. Smith of West Springfield, in said county, dated August 25, 1910, and recorded with Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 803, Page 40, and by said Smith duly assigned to Winslow H. Edwards, late of Easthampton, Hampshire County, Massachusetts, deceased, by assignment dated August 30, 1910, and recorded in said Registry, Book 749, Page 287, for breach of the condition of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at public auction on the premises on Saturday, October 19, 1918, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, which premises are therein described substantially as follows:

"A certain tract of land situated in Palmer, in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows:

Bounded northerly by the highway leading from Palmer to Brimfield, southerly by land of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company; easterly by the same; and running to a point at the westerly end between said highway and said Boston and Albany Railroad Company's land, containing five acres, more or less. Subject to any rights of flowage the Central Mass. Electric Company may have."

Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and other municipal assessments thereon. One Hundred Dollars (\$100.) will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale and the balance of the price on delivery of the deed within ten days of the sale.

ROBERT S. KNEELAND,  
Executor of the will of Winslow H. Edwards, deceased, Assignee of said Mortgage.  
September 20, 1918.

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. August Flamond is ill at her home on Main street.

Mrs. Samuel Winer of Main street has recovered from her recent illness. Abraham Clark is slowly recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Thomas Hartnett has taken a position as bookkeeper for the Cutler Grain Co.

The schools in this village have been closed this week on account of influenza.

Lawrence Sullivan has taken a position with the Provincial Construction Company.

Alexander Campbell has moved his family from Springfield street to the new flat on Kelley street.

Charles Robbins of the U. S. Navy, formerly of this village, was the guest of friends here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Parkhurst left the first of the week on a motor trip through New Hampshire and Vermont.

Miss Nellie Twiss of Framingham is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street.

The Idle Hour Theatre has been closed for an indefinite period in accordance with the orders of the Board of Health.

Clinton Frame has moved his household goods from the house recently occupied by him on Kelley street to Norwich, Conn.

Elton Chamberlain left Saturday morning for Middlebury College, Vermont, where he is to enter the Student Army Training Corps.

Frank Coto has moved his family from Springfield street to a farm in Palmer Center, which he recently purchased from Mr. Brothers.

The Wenimisset tribe of Red Men held a meeting in Pickering Hall Monday night to make plans and arrange committees for the Trading Post which is to be held next month.

John Cole of the U. S. Navy, stationed at Cambridge, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cole of Anderson avenue, the early part of this week.

A new two-tenement block has been constructed by the N. A. Monat Construction Co. at the corner of North and Athol streets, somewhat similar

in construction to the one recently built on the Springfield road.

Rev. William Riddle, who has been visiting Mrs. J. Riddle of East Main street, has returned to Lassette College, Hartford, Conn. In a few weeks he will leave for Rome, where he is to continue his studies for the priesthood.

Miss Geneva Rogers was pleasantly surprised at her home last Saturday night by a large number of her friends. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing games, and refreshments were served by the young ladies present.

Priv. Milton Willis of the School of Military Aeronautics in Dallas, Texas is spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Willis of Springfield street. He has successfully completed the training at the ground school and is soon to take up flying.

Miss Martie S. Van Deusen wishes to thank all those who aided her in making the recent "Benefit for the Boys Over There" a great success. The proceeds, which amounted to \$87.80, have been turned over to the treasurer of the Chamber of Commerce to be used for buying comfort kits for the local boys in the service.

### BONDVILLE.

The Ladies' Aid Society, which was to have met yesterday, is postponed for one week.

Miss Lillian Callahan is rapidly recovering from her recent operation for appendicitis.

The Belgium drive for old clothes, which was to take place in the village this week, has been called off.

The relay race at the Palmer Fair last Friday was won by the Bondsville grammar school boys. Time, 2.58.

Mrs. Julia and Miss Nettie McKendrick have returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Walter McKendrick of Hazardville, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Holden and son Clayton were guests Friday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman of Bernardston.

Miss Yolande Marsan is spending a few days with her sister, Miss Irene Marsan of Springfield, who has taken a position in Boston, to which she will go in a few days.

Walter B. Mansfield has finished a three-years' course at the General Electric electrical engineering school, Lynn, and has joined the S. A. T. C. at Harvard College, Cambridge.

The public schools of the village have been closed owing to the epidemic of influenza in this vicinity. No cases have been reported in the village, but several are having hard colds. The Methodist church was closed Sunday.

Several of the residents of the village are confined to the house with severe colds. Among them are M. F. Collins, Mrs. John Gane, Mrs. Fred Collins and Miss Gladys Morse. A few mild cases of influenza among the Polish people are reported.

Miss Mildred Hartwell of the Greenfield teaching force is spending the week at her home here owing to the closing of the schools owing to the influenza epidemic. Miss Catherine Collins of the Ludlow teaching force is also at home for the same reason.

The mid-week prayer meeting of the Methodist church, which is usually held Thursday evening, will be omitted this week by request of the Board of Health, which has requested that no public meetings be held. The services next Sunday will all be omitted, as will the services for next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Callahan were called to West Springfield a few days ago to attend the funeral of their nephew, Elzler A. Barnard. The child was five years old and died very suddenly. He spent several weeks last summer with his uncle and aunt here, and was an unusually bright and attractive child.

### Food in the Far North.

Reindeer stew and roast water fowl, bear meat or a walrus stew are among the dishes offered in Labrador, Greenland and Faroe Islands. In time a taste may be acquired for these things if one is frozen in long enough to be of a grateful spirit. Coarse bread, plenty of codfish, cranberry jam or a blueberry (dried) cake may help matters along.

### Female Mosquito Is Pest.

The male mosquito lives but a short time and does not often suck blood. The female normally feeds on the juice of plants, but prefers blood whenever there are any animals or humans to furnish it.

### Unkind Thrust.

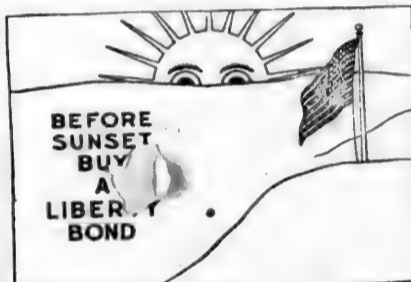
Miss Passay—"Children nowadays do not pay the proper respect to age." Miss Pert—"And I suppose that annoys you a great deal."—Boston Transcript.

### STORY OF FIGHTING FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN POSTER

Strong, wide awake, full of vigorous promise as it raises its head from the sea of night, the bright face of the rising sun will be familiar throughout New England during the next few weeks wherever the Fighting Fourth Liberty Loan is known. The story of this poster is full of interest, for unlike the other posters of the campaign, it was designed, not by a great artist but by a little fisher girl whose whole short life has been spent in the companionship of the sea, so that to her the rising sun is a familiar phenomenon. She is the daughter of a Gloucester fisherman and lives in a tiny house remote from everything but the sea with the fields and dark pine woods behind.



When a Liberty Loan poster competition for the Gloucester Public Schools was arranged by the publicity chairman of the Woman's Liberty Loan committee in the third campaign, this little girl, Kathleen Walsh, a pupil in the ninth grade, went to work and entered her design with the rest. It was crudely drawn and did not get so much as an honorable mention at the school, but it was sent along to the chairman of the Publicity Committee of the New England Liberty Loan when he asked to see some of the posters, and it haunted



him for a day and a night. Then he knew that the "big idea" was there and chose it at once for the official New England poster and signet.

And so it is that, side by side with the work of great artists whose poster designs are to inspire and beautify New England and help put down the tyrant Hun, will stand the work of this small fisher lassie whose whole life has been spent communing with the sea that now rolls between her home, proud with its service flag in the window, and her brother "Over There."

### Early-Day Road Makers.

The Romans were the great road-makers of olden times, and the British are their successors. Sir William Robertson, chief of the imperial general staff of England, astonished a company of diners by remarking that the British in France used 50,000 tons of stone in five weeks in road building.

### Truly Admirable.

Mrs. Macpherson has just received a telegram from Birmingham. "What an admirable invention the telegram is!" she exclaimed, "when you consider that this message has come a distance of 120 miles and the gum on the envelope isn't dry yet!"

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark (C. D. Mowers C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGros  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamlin C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley J. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.  
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.  
R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors. E. B. Taylor  
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGros

Board of Investment.  
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.  
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking (Saturday) 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9

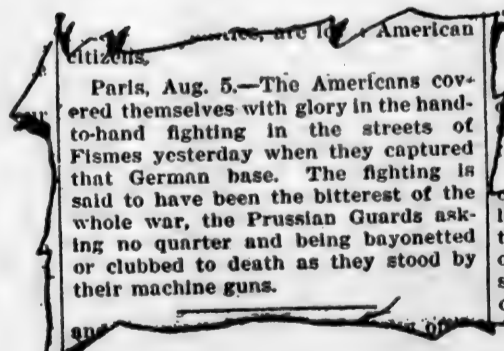
**Lamson**  
WEAR  
**Hubbard**  
HATS  
SOLD BY C. K. Gamwell, Palmer

**Crawford**  
**Ranges**  
SOLD BY  
R. E. Faulkner, Palmer, Mass.

# Now— All Together!

NOTHING could stand against the mad dash of the French and American cavalry on the Marne—the German lines gave way, broke, fled; the day was won.

That fighting spirit of the men of Foch and Pershing, that united purpose—for Victory—*must be the spirit, the purpose, of each of us behind the lines.*



We must lend as well as they fight. And we must pull together with all the strength we have—*now!*

We must so order our lives that we can save—to the limit—and lend—to the limit—for Victory. We must put America's whole strength behind our fighting men.

**Let us lend the way they fight Now—All Together! Let us buy bonds to our utmost**

This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by

**RICKETTS & SHAW, MONSON, MASS.**

as a part of their efforts to fight this war to a prompt and vigorous conclusion.

CARD—We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during our recent bereavement and for the many floral tributes.

William O. LaSalle,  
Anna T. LaSalle,  
Mrs. Daniel J. Dunn.

Palmer, Oct. 2, 1918.

TO RENT—3 unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping, including gas range.

MRS. L. A. HITCHCOCK, 24 Squier St.

FOR SALE—About 8 acres of Standing Wood. Land adjoining road and is situated about one mile from Palmer Center. Will sell at a price per cord or for a lump sum.

Write H. W. GIFFIN, 571 Ocean Ave., New London, Conn.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.

HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.

FRED THOMPSON.

FOR RENT—Cozy six-room cottage on State Road within six-cent fare limit of either Palmer or Monson. With barn.

E. K. ALLEN, Monson. Tel. 122-11

WANTED—A teamster. Apply to

T. D. POTTER, Bondeville

NOTICE—Pass Books Nos. 2876, 3076, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, have been lost, and applications by the owners for the issuance of duplicate pass books have been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 2876 or 3076 is requested to return to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

## Rosen Rye

Highly recommended by the Michigan Experimental Station.

E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

### WE BUY

## OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return you goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY

Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## WANTED—FARM SALESMAN

Somewhere in this territory on a commission basis; must not be subject to draft; natural ability preferred to previous experience; references required; a good team or auto necessary to success; an agent can have other business if not too confining; send for application blank. P. F. LELAND FARM AGENCY, Established in 1892, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

## If you want to buy Liberty Bonds

out of your savings learn to BRAID HATS. Work sent to your homes and called for.

Heimann & Lichten  
Monson, Mass.

## Buck's OILS

100% LUBRICATION EFFICIENCY

An Oil For Every Need—

Oils YOU Need!

Sold by dealers generally

E A Buck Co., Inc.

Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

Address either office

### Things Injurious to Fish.

The gaunt skeletons of trees which are so conspicuous in the "coke regions" show the effects of sulphurous gases on vegetation, and the influence of mine water on fish life may be readily imagined. The heavy sediment covers up the gravelly spawning beds, and suffocates the eggs, thus inflicting injury on the fishes at the most vulnerable point. The sawmill is the "dear-est foe" of nature lovers. Its insatiable maw has well-nigh devoured our forests, and not content with the desolation it has produced in this way on land, it is ruining our lakes and rivers by sawdust.

### Human Development.

Man has been on the earth perhaps some twenty odd thousand years, and it is only the last three thousand that we are much concerned with. To suppose that a modern Englishman must necessarily be at a higher stage of mental development than an ancient Greek is almost the same mistake as to argue that Browning must be a better poet than Wordsworth because he came later. If the soul, or the brain, of man is developing, it is not developing as fast or so steadily as all that.—Gilbert Murray in the Century Magazine.

## School Attendance Statistics

The school attendance for the first month—a period of four school weeks—shows a large enrollment, the total number during this period being 2000, the largest in the history of the schools.

Each year the number of pupils to enter is estimated by the school authorities, the figures being based on the promotion sheets turned in at the end of the school year. The number entitled to enter each grade is figured out and an estimation, based on the experience of past years, of the number to enter the first grade, is made.

The estimated and actual enrollment is here given, building by building:

|                | Enrollment | Average Attendance | Per Cent Attendance | Attendance | Perfect in Attendance |
|----------------|------------|--------------------|---------------------|------------|-----------------------|
| High,          | 171        | 165                | 160.58              | 97.3       | 6                     |
| Palmer,        | 609        | 580.30             | 560.14              | 96.53      | 5                     |
| Three Rivers,  | 469        | 462.90             | 447.76              | 96.74      | 0                     |
| Thorndike,     | 319        | 306.19             | 299.67              | 97.37      | 5                     |
| Bondsville,    | 313        | 306.32             | 302.77              | 98.19      | 1                     |
| Wire Mill,     | 68         | 64.94              | 63.44               | 97.78      | 4                     |
| Palmer Center, | 22         | 21.44              | 21.31               | 99.01      | 2                     |
| Shorley,       | 11         | 10.78              | 10.68               | 99.07      | 0                     |
| Forest Lake,   | 18         | 16.89              | 15.89               | 93.4       | 8                     |
|                | 2,000      | 1,936.74           | 1,882.14            | 97.18      | 31                    |
|                |            |                    |                     |            | 1,435                 |

| School.        | Estimated. | Actual. |
|----------------|------------|---------|
| High,          | 180        | 171     |
| Palmer,        | 607        | 609     |
| Three Rivers,  | 511        | 469     |
| Thorndike,     | 342        | 319     |
| Bondsville,    | 321        | 313     |
| Wire Mill,     | 72         | 68      |
| Palmer Center, | 21         | 22      |
| Shorley,       | 13         | 11      |
| Forest Lake,   | 0          | 18      |
|                | 2,067      | 2,000   |

The re-opening of the Forest Lake school was not definitely decided upon when the estimation was made, and the pupils now attending this school were assigned to Thorndike. There are a few disturbing factors to such computations. For instance, these are maximum figures for all but first grades. No allowance is made for pupils going to work, moving out of town, etc.

The other statistics of interest are:

|                | Attendance | Per Cent Attendance | Attendance | Perfect in Attendance |
|----------------|------------|---------------------|------------|-----------------------|
| High,          | 160.58     | 97.3                | 6          | 115                   |
| Palmer,        | 560.14     | 96.53               | 5          | 410                   |
| Three Rivers,  | 447.76     | 96.74               | 0          | 343                   |
| Thorndike,     | 299.67     | 97.37               | 5          | 242                   |
| Bondsville,    | 302.77     | 98.19               | 1          | 254                   |
| Wire Mill,     | 63.44      | 97.78               | 4          | 37                    |
| Palmer Center, | 21.31      | 99.01               | 2          | 15                    |
| Shorley,       | 10.68      | 99.07               | 0          | 10                    |
| Forest Lake,   | 15.89      | 93.4                | 8          | 9                     |
|                | 1,882.14   | 97.18               | 31         | 1,435                 |

## Center of Agricultural Production.

The center of agricultural production of the United States, according to the value of crop and animal products for 1917, is in west-central Illinois, as shown by a diagram just issued by the department of agriculture. The states of greatest production are: Iowa, \$1,380,000,000; Illinois, \$1,255,000,000; Texas, \$1,045,000,000; Missouri, \$947,000,000; Ohio, \$851,000,000; Nebraska, \$774,000,000; Indiana, \$766,000,000; Kansas, \$735,000,000; New York, \$706,000,000; Minnesota, \$646,000,000; Pennsylvania, \$638,000,000; Georgia, \$605,000,000; Wisconsin, \$598,000,000; California, \$575,000,000; Michigan, \$534,000,000, and Kentucky, \$520,000,000.

### Really Serious.

The Newlyweds had unwittingly chosen their abode in the neighborhood where scandal was rife.

One morning one of the neighbors sent a hoarse whisper over to her chief confidant:

"What's the trouble between the Newlyweds?"

"Her husband tried to keep something from her."

"Oh, that's not serious! Men will have their little secrets."

"Ah, you don't understand! This is serious. He tried to keep a dollar and a quarter of his last week's pay."

Shakespeare "Overrated."

Mr. Justice Darling has admitted that he knows "a bit about racing." He certainly knows more about literature, however, and therein differs from one of his predecessors on the bench, Baron Martin. Mr. Adolphus Liddell, who acted as the baron's marshal in 1872, states that he "had a prodigious acquaintance with racing history, and knew the winners of all the chief events for many years back."

"In history, literature and art he seemed to take no interest whatever, and if ever he had any education in these he had discarded it. Many stories were current illustrative of this peculiar condition of his mind, such as his remark that 'Shakespeare is an enormously overrated man.'"—London Chronicle.

### Building Record.

All building records were broken recently at Grasmere, S. I., where a United States base hospital is located. In five hours a force of 300 men erected a building 230 feet long and 36 feet wide. In the finished building, when the workmen laid down their tools, was a steam-heating plant, sewer connections, electric lights and a bathroom with tiled floor. The work started at 7 o'clock in the morning, with men digging post holes. When the whistle blew at noon the last workman in the building was putting on his coat, with the task completed.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

Influenza

And

Damp Feet

May be closely connected.

We had many rainy days last month, and many people were not prepared with whole rubbers and proper shoes. Better spend a few dollars for new fall footwear and possibly save yourself a lot of suffering and doctor's bills.

Our New Fall Footwear is ready for your feet.

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## Drilling Hard Steel.

In preparing a drill to be used on hard steel, the drill should be heated to an even heat, the scale removed and the tip of the drill be touched to a drop of quicksilver and then be quenched in water. After this treatment the drill will go through the hardest steel without trouble. A simple method of tempering small tools quickly is to heat them red hot and then thrust them into a potato, after which they should be drawn to the correct temper to remove brittleness.

### How Many Shingles?

To figure the number of shingles a house will require proceed as follows: Measure the length of the roof to be covered. Measure the distance from one eave over the peak to the other eave. These dimensions necessarily are in feet. Multiply the dimensions together. Divide by 100. The quotient will be the number of thousands shingles required. To determine the number of bundles, multiply this number by four.—Form Life.

### A Bit Mixed.

Even nature occasionally gets things jumbled. A Jersey City magistrate recently found it necessary to send a woman to jail for highway robbery, and a man to the detention house as a common scold.

### And Woman.

"To be happy a man needs a wonderful digestion and a woman needs beautiful attire." "Yes," commented Miss Cayenne, "one wants the stomach of an ostrich and the other wants the feathers."

## "Mother of Presidents."

Virginia has sometimes been called mother of presidents because she has furnished so many as compared with other states. Since the foundation of the government eight of our presidents have been natives of Virginia and no other state has furnished more than five. Of twenty-seven presidents eight were born in Virginia, six in Ohio, two in New York, two in North Carolina, two in Massachusetts and one each in New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Vermont and New Jersey.

### Just to Ourselves.

It is hard to be really just to ourselves. A great many of us are more lenient with our own faults than with those of other people, while not a few censure themselves far more harshly for a false step than they would think of censuring another. What we should strive for is to be neither too exacting nor too lenient where our shortcomings are concerned, but to give ourselves the benefit of simple justice.

### Earliest Guide Book.

The earliest guide book printed in English is "Instructions for Foraine Travel," published in 1642 by James Howell, a famous traveler of that day.

### Great Scientist's Error.

The theory that the earth is a sphere and moves about the sun was held by a large part of the ancient world and was dropped and discredited largely through the influence of the greatest philosopher and scientist of all times, Aristotle.

## Girl Wanted

To learn to feed press and work in bindery department. Apply at

JOURNAL OFFICE

## Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

## PALMER

SAVINGS

BANK.

PALMER,

MASS.

OHAS. L. WAID,

Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before Friday, Oct. 4, 1918, will commence interest from Oct. 1st.

BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

## Even if you have a WOOD fire

(Of course you are saving coal) in your range, the most convenient and cheapest way of doing your ironing is with a

## GAS FLAT IRON

Worcester County Gas Co.

## An Announcement And an Assurance

We are proud to announce our first showing of

## KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

For Fall 1918

With it we shall also set forth a message of assurance—of what you can expect of this store and the merchandise associated with it, under war-time conditions.

The certain high quality standards that have always distinguished this store and Kuppenheimer Clothes will be faithfully upheld.

Perhaps our quality merchandise will cost a little more. If so, it is worth it because the best is always the cheapest—in buying the best lies the secret of true economy.

In our showing of Fall suits and top-coats can be seen the value and variety the equal of any peace-time season. However, in the interests of conservation, we recommend that you restrict your clothes buying to actual needs. We invite you to inspect them.

## Gamwell's

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"

## "Behind the Clouds"

By STELLA WOLEJKO

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I saw Mr. Arnold in the car this morning," said Ethel Hill to her sister, Ruth.

"Is that so? Did he look at you?" questioned the sister.

"Why, yes! He looked across the aisle in the car and seemed to smile, and if my eyesight is not deceiving me, he actually smiled to me," said Ethel.

This Mr. Arnold was a perfect stranger to the girls, who had been new arrivals in the little town of Auburn. The girls had seen him occasionally on the cars and took special notice of him because he resembled a gentleman of their acquaintance.

"I wish I knew some way of making his acquaintance," said Ethel. "I'm sure he must be a respectable gentleman and worth knowing."

"So do I," responded Ruth. "Time might clear the matter."

Time passed for the Hills. They had been living in Auburn for a year now, still meeting the strange Mr. Arnold, and still lacking a much desired introduction. They made friends very readily with the girls in the neighborhood, but never chanced upon anyone who was acquainted with Mr. Arnold.

Finally there came a day when Ethel and Ruth were invited to a community picnic to be held in the woods surrounding their town. They anticipated a great deal of pleasure and the meeting of many people of their town.

Dressed in their freshly starched summer linens, with lunch baskets in hand, the two girls marched along to the woods where some of the other girls were to await them.

They were enjoying themselves immensely at the picnic, making new acquaintances, when a new face appeared. It was that of a pretty, blooming young woman with sparkling dark eyes and glossy black hair.

"There comes Mrs. Atherton," echoed the girls. "She's jolly good company. Now our fun will start."

Ethel and Ruth were delighted with the new acquaintance. They found that she was a very close neighbor to them, living on the next street, which was very pleasing to them.

"Mr. Atherton will be here immediately," announced Mrs. Atherton. "He was detained in fixing the car up for his brother, but told me to go along so as not to keep you waiting."

Just as she finished her statement, the eyes of Ruth Hill turned to the entrance of the woods, where she spied the figure of their Mr. Arnold approaching.

"Look," she uttered as she gave her sister Ethel a push, "see who's coming!"

"Why, there's Dick, now," said Mrs. Atherton, turning towards the same direction as the Hill girls were looking.

With downcast eyes Ethel and Ruth acknowledged the introduction to Mr. Atherton, thinking what a disappointment it was that he couldn't be Mr. Arnold in their imagination any more.

They did their best to keep up their spirit the rest of the day, but failed slightly and went home before the rest.

Next day Ethel was not waiting with the same expectation to see if their Mr. Arnold would come to take the same car with her. Nevertheless, he advanced up the street. Ethel thought she would do her best to be pleasant, for even though he was somebody's husband, he was a gentleman just the same.

She thought it proper for a girl to speak to a gentleman first; therefore, when he neared her, she said:

"Good morning, Mr. Atherton; how did the picnic end? We didn't stay till the end, as we were anxious to get home early."

"Good morning," he answered. "I'm sorry that I missed the picnic. My brother was present with his wife, but I was called away on business."

Ethel uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"I beg your pardon, sir," she said. "I thought that you were Mr. Atherton whom I had met at the picnic with his wife."

"So I am Mr. Atherton, but I happen to be brother to the Mr. Atherton whose wife you met," he replied. "Now that you've spoken to me, won't you please continue recognizing me. I've always longed to know you."

Ethel was undecided whether it was proper to speak to him hereafter or not, but being very much excited over the mistake, she announced to him that she was Miss Hill, and told him how she had always connected him with a gentleman she knew, which made him smile.

"Well, isn't this lucky? Now the ride into the city every day won't tire me as it used to," he assured her.

"Ruth! What do you think?" cried Ethel as she rushed into the house that night. "Why! I've met the very Mr. Arnold we wanted to meet, and he's the brother of the Mr. Atherton we met at the picnic, only this one is not married. He's just like his brother, all looks and actions. Now I thought the Mr. Atherton at the picnic acted kind of unnatural and a little different. I thought it was the surprise of seeing me there that accounted for it."

Two years elapsed. Some one going by and seeing the church in Auburn open inquired what was going on inside. His curiosity was satisfied when he was informed that it was the wedding day of Ethel Hill to Ray Atherton, the most popular people in town.

## SOME USES OF THE PEOPLE'S MONEY BY THE WAR DEPARTMENT

Since the United States entered the war, a little more than 18 months ago, the War Department has raised, equipped, trained and, with naval help, sent across the sea upward of a million and a half of soldiers and has practically as many more under training at home. The number of American soldiers lost in transit as a result of U-boat attacks up to September 1 last was less than 500.

In this time more than 2,000,000 rifles of the new 1917 model, considered by many experts the best army rifle in the world, have been made, inspected, assembled and issued, and the weekly production is growing.

The total amount of money directly appropriated by Congress for the Ordnance Program, or for which authorization has been given to incur obligations, amounts to approximately

\$12,000,000,000, since the beginning of the war.

From the beginning of the war, to June 30, 1918, the last day of the past fiscal year, contracts were placed by the Ordnance Department from appropriations and authorizations existing at that time amounting to \$4,300,000,000. It is estimated that during the present fiscal year ending June 30, 1918, the actual cash expenditures for ordnance will reach a total of \$7,000,000,000.

The major items for which cash expenditures were made or for which contracts were placed, up to June 30, 1918, were:

|                       |                 |
|-----------------------|-----------------|
| Artillery             | \$1,050,000,000 |
| Automatic Rifles      | 300,000,000     |
| Small Arms            | 100,000,000     |
| Artillery Ammunition  | 1,900,000,000   |
| Small Arms Ammunition | 420,000,000     |
| Stores & Supplies     | 230,000,000     |
| Armored Motor Cars    | 100,000,000     |

\$4,100,000,000  
Artillery Ammunition \$2,650,000,000  
and Small Arms Ammunition \$955,000,000.

Expenditures in connection with military engineering operations direct-

ly relating to the war have exceeded \$375,000,000 the past year, the larger part going for docks and railways in France.

Since the beginning of our participation in the war, there have been bought for Army use 625,461,392 lbs. of flour at a cost of \$43,375,445; 186,582,316 lbs of sugar at a cost of \$14,452,512; 110,461,670 lbs. of bacon at a cost of \$43,375,445; 102,894,742 lbs. of dried beans, at a cost of \$12,613,469; 72,274,529 cans of tomatoes, at a cost of \$9,278,121 and 38,421,256 lbs. of rice at a cost of \$2,775,519. These are but six standard articles of food but they give an idea of the size of Uncle Sam's market basket.

Here is an idea of the Army's clothing bill from April 1, 1917, to Aug. 1, 1918:

| Article          | Quantity   | Value        |
|------------------|------------|--------------|
| Shoes, Marching  | 11,933,000 | \$55,488,450 |
| Shoes, Field     | 15,348,000 | 71,651,810   |
| Coats, Cotton    | 6,873,000  | 16,999,000   |
| Coats, Wool      | 12,364,000 | \$7,217,920  |
| Breeches, Cotton | 14,361,000 | 24,270,000   |
| Breeches, Wool   | 15,459,000 | 74,512,380   |
| Shirts, Cotton   | 4,098,000  | 4,098,000    |
| Undershirts      | 53,771,000 | 96,777,600   |
| Shirts, Flannel  | 21,339,000 | 74,361,500   |
| Drawers, Cotton  | 41,352,000 | 24,811,200   |

|                   |             |             |
|-------------------|-------------|-------------|
| Drawers, Winter   | 41,690,000  | \$3,380,000 |
| Stockings, Cotton | 22,654,000  | 3,324,640   |
| Stockings, Wool   | 124,025,000 | \$9,891,500 |
| Hats, service     | 7,779,000   | 15,558,000  |
| Blankets, 3 lbs.  | 14,134,000  | 91,871,000  |
| Blankets, 4 lbs.  | 6,871,000   | 54,968,000  |

The axes and helves bought for the army since we entered the war number 5,121,729, costing \$6,397,961. There are 34,972 rolling kitchens, which cost \$47,480,000; 38,427 field ranges, costing \$1,635,994; 109,306 carpenter's chests, costing \$2,732,650; and 5,600 blacksmith's chests, costing \$234,000. The army is using 2,574,982 shovels costing \$1 each; 1,392,500 lantern globes costing 30 cents each; 105,727 desks, costing \$1,377,360 and 47,541 portable forges, costing \$950,820.

There have been contracted for 106,000 motor trucks of all types, sizes and styles, costing \$240,315,000; 10,700 passenger cars, costing \$12,275,000; 54,400 motorcycles, costing \$10,255,000; together with many thousands of bicycles and cargo and tank trailers.

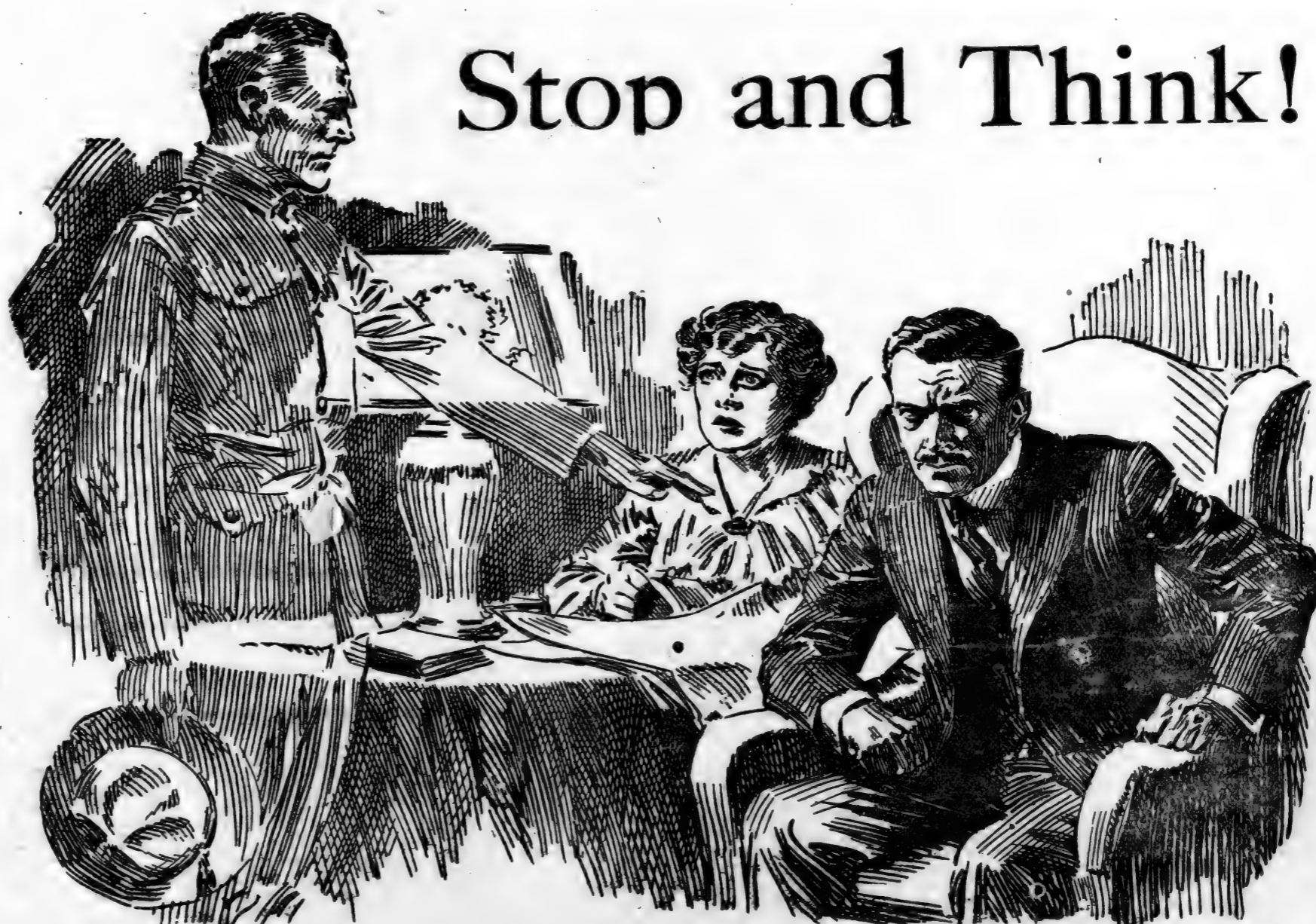
These figures show how the people's money is going into the war to register a will for victory. The sums are large but the need is great. The results, it is believed, will vindicate

**Air Plants.**  
In some parts of Mexico "air plants" abound. These curious growths are never attached to the soil in any way, but rely for their moisture on the atmosphere. One kind, known as "Spaniard's beard" (*Tillandsia usneoides*), attaches itself to telephone wires. Very often the growth becomes a positive nuisance, and it is necessary to send men to clear it away. The "Spaniard's beard" has no proper leaves, and in appearance is simply a mass of green-gray threads.—Wide World.

**Destruction Wrought by Rats.**  
Destructive rats in Britain are estimated to have destroyed food valued at about two hundred million dollars, or about five dollars' worth of food per head of the population.

**Optimistic Thought.**  
Teach the art of saving to the poor and soon there will be no poor.

**Optimistic Thought.**  
The greatest scholars are not always the wisest.



## Stop and Think!

As you sit around the lamp in your comfortable home, *stop and think* of our boys at the front, sacrificing every comfort, fighting in blood and mud, suffering unbelievable torments, that your homes may be possible.

As loyal men and women you will not be satisfied to do less than your just share in this great war for humanity.

Once more the opportunity to buy Liberty Bonds is offered; do your part in this Fourth Liberty Loan; help pay your debt to liberty; buy today, buy again tomorrow, buy!

Save to Buy  
and  
Buy to Keep

Buy today — at any bank — cash or instalments

Liberty Loan Committee  
of New England



This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by the  
**BOSTON DUCK CO., BONDSDVILLE, MASS.**  
as a part of their efforts to fight this war to a prompt and vigorous conclusion

## Buy Liberty Bonds

The Women's Liberty Loan Committee rejoices that already many women of Monson have eagerly and generously contributed to the Fourth Liberty Loan. Women, as well as men, realize that it is a patriotic duty to subscribe promptly and liberally to this issue to insure its overwhelming success. They also know that when they buy a Liberty Bond they are fighting Germany as truly as if they were firing guns at Metz.

Thank God every man, woman and child in New England can help our boys fight for liberty, for justice, for humanity. Every Liberty Bond taken helps bring victory nearer and brings confidence to our boys in arms.

Buy Liberty Bonds the way our boys in France fight—to the utmost.

**Save to Buy  
and  
Buy to Keep**

To-day buy that Liberty Bond.

This advertisement endorsed and paid for by the Woman's Liberty Loan Committee of Monson.

## Monson News.

### Fortnightly Club Program

The first meeting of the Fortnightly Club, which was to have been held Monday evening, was postponed on account of the prevalence of influenza in the community. The season's program follows:

Oct. —, Mrs. F. J. Entwistle; Current Events, Mrs. F. K. Gamble, Miss J. V. Cantwell. Musicals, Mrs. D. B. Needham, Mrs. Entwistle.

Oct. 15, Library; "How to Use the Library," Miss Maud C. Sweet.

Oct. 29, Mrs. Gamble; Current Events and discussion, Mrs. F. L. Bliss, Mrs. Ralph Clifford; "Training the Memory," Mrs. Gamble.

Nov. 12, Mrs. J. H. Louden; Current Events, Mrs. I. M. Orcutt, Mrs. F. L. Park. "Art," Mrs. Louden.

Dec. 3, Mrs. L. L. Chapin; Current Events, Mrs. H. E. Kendall, Mrs. Frank Mansfield. "Historical Landmarks of New England," Mrs. Chapin, Mrs. Cross.

Dec. 17, Mrs. O. C. McCray; Current Events, Mrs. H. T. Bradway, Miss J. M. Day. "History of American Navy," Mrs. R. A. Beckwith, Mrs. E. E. Thompson, Mrs. Waldo Morse.

Dec. 31, Mrs. Kendall; Social Evening, Mrs. P. W. Soule, Mrs. H. T. Bradway, Mrs. Frank Rees.

Jan. 14, Mrs. Thompson; Current Events and discussion, Mrs. Flora Martin, Mrs. Park, Mrs. E. N. Giffin.

Jan. 28, Mrs. Needham; "History of France, Joan of Arc, and Lafayette," Mrs. Clifford, Mrs. Kendall, Mrs. McCray.

Feb. 11, Mrs. F. L. Bliss; Current Events, Mrs. H. M. Smith, Mrs. Needham; "Rehabilitation of the Disabled Soldiers," Mrs. M. M. Collis.

Feb. 25, Evening, Mrs. Soule; Musicals, Miss J. V. Cantwell.

March 11, Mrs. J. P. Carew; Current Events and discussion, Mrs. Entwistle, Mrs. Frank Beckwith, Mrs. Carew.

March 25, Evening; Mrs. C. A. Bradway; book review, Mrs. Bradway, Mrs. Giffin.

April 8, Business meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimber recently visited their son in New York, previous to his sailing for France.

The majority of the stores will continue the Wednesday half-holiday for an indefinite period.

Misses Myra Keep and Doris Hoag are home from Framingham Normal School, due to the closing of that institution because of the influenza.

Mrs. Harry Oldfield has returned to Monson to live with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beckwith, while her husband serves as chaplain in the army.

The Monson Savings Bank is paying its seventh consecutive dividend at the rate of 4½ per cent, which was authorized at a meeting of the trustees last Friday.

### Is Palmer Satisfied?

The Evidence Is Convincing. The Testimony Open to Investigation.

Before a statement can be accepted here, it must be supported by local testimony by the evidence of someone residing in Palmer. Statements from unknown people in remote places may be true, but we cannot prove them. Here is a statement by a Palmer resident:

G. W. Camp, retired railroad conductor, 92 Park Street, says: "Five years ago I had an awful backache, caused by the jarring and jolting of the cars. At night when I went to bed I couldn't sleep, as my back pained so badly. I had dizzy spells once in a while and everything seemed in a blur. I was so tired that I could drop down most any time. A friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and one box entirely cured me of the complaint."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Camp had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Liberty Loan Committee

Charles A. Bradway is chairman of the Liberty Loan workers, who have formulated their plans and began a strenuous campaign last Saturday. Others of the solicitors are Lyman C. Flynt, Harry E. Kendall, S. Frederick Cushman, Dwight W. Ellis, Rufus P. Cushman, Robert S. Fay, John V. Colleton, Rev. Fred K. Gamble, Alvah M. Walker, Richard S. Hughes, William L. Ricketts, Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman, Miss Adelaide C. Wingate, Mrs. Charles A. Bradway, Miss Joanna V. Cantwell, Mrs. Kelley B. Munsell, Frederick A. Wheeler, George H. Seymour, Frank Rees and Edward F. Faulkner.

### Public Schools Are Closed

The public schools were closed Monday for a week as a preventive measure against the spread of the influenza. The closing can be continued longer at the discretion of a subcommittee appointed at a meeting of the school committee last Saturday evening. The school board, in notifying the board of health of the action, asked that the board of health close the motion picture theatres and discourage all public meetings.

### Fourth Liberty Loan Campaign

Monson's campaign for the sale of the "Fighting Fourth" Liberty Loan opened Saturday with the same organization as existed on the third loan. An exhaustive canvass of all classes of people in the town has been arranged, and subscriptions must include every possible buyer if Monson is to dispose of her quota of \$200,000. The same terms are offered to buyers on the installment plan as on previous loans.

### Dr. Thomas Knowlton Starr

Dr. Thomas Knowlton Starr passed away at his home on North Main street Monday morning after a long illness. He was a native of Willington, Conn., but practiced his profession as a dentist in Hartford previous to coming to Monson about three and a half years ago. The funeral was from the home yesterday afternoon, Rev. Langley Sears officiating; burial was in Hartford to-day.

### Nurses Are Needed

Ten cases of influenza are reported in Monson, several of whom have no one to care for them, and Miss Hescok, the District Nurse, urges anyone who is willing to assist either in nursing or in doing housework, to report at her office at once. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Clifford are ill with no one to care for them.

Nelson Maguire is ill with influenza at the Portsmouth shipyard.

The meeting of the Fortnightly Club was postponed Monday evening as a precautionary measure against influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts of Washington street are ill with the influenza.

Miss L. M. Hescok, the District Nurse, has resumed her duties after a month's vacation.

Mr. Stacy of Cushman street seriously injured his arm Monday afternoon by catching it in a belt in the No. 3 Ellis mill, but no bones were broken.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy went to Millis Tuesday to the funeral of Mr. McCarthy's mother, who died on Monday.

The meetings of the Red Cross are being omitted this week. Next Thursday the October quota will be begun, to comply with the chapter requirements.

Lieut. Roydon C. Leonard of this town has been assigned to the 13th Battalion of the Depot Brigade at Camp Dix, N. J., and is attached to Maj. Gen. Greene's staff.

In a letter received by Mrs. Elbridge N. Giffin from her son Howard, in France, he writes of the intense heat in that country and says that the United States is good enough for him.

### Lynch-Foley

Miss Agnes C. Lynch of South Monson and Timothy F. Foley were married in St. Patrick's church Tuesday morning by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe. Miss Pearl Leahy officiated at the organ during the ceremony. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Nellie Lynch, and the groom by his brother, Michael Foley. The bride's gown was of taupe georgette crepe, with hat to match, and she carried a rosary. The bridesmaid's gown was similar to the bride's, but of a darker shade. A reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Foley were the recipients of many beautiful gifts. They will make their home on Washington street in the house owned by Mr. Foley.

Joseph Donovan has gone to Baltimore, Md., where he is employed by the Fred T. Ley Company.

Druggist Bert P. Anderson sustained a badly sprained shoulder by falling over a box in the back room of his store Tuesday evening.

The nurse committee of the Monson Improvement Society met at the office of the District Nurse Tuesday afternoon and made gauze bags which are being used as a precaution by those caring for influenza patients. These are for use in town, but samples may be obtained from Miss Hescok by anyone wishing to make them at home.

Rufus P. Cushman, food administrator, has received from the county food administration the blanks which, if filled out, will enable a farmer to sell to individuals or retail grocers any surplus wheat flour or meal he has had milled, without substitutes. He may not buy the wheat to be milled, and the flour must be on the 80-20 basis.

An interesting letter from Priv. Frank J. L. McQuaid, written August 25, has been received by Richard S. Hughes, in which he states that he is well and is recuperating after being in five hospitals since leaving the line. While confined he was asked to edit the camp paper, "The Barrack Bag," a copy of which was enclosed. Quoting the young man, he says: "The German is surely licked."

### NAME GUNS BETSY AND ELSIE

Yankee Artillery at the Front Follow Gallant Custom of French Cannoneers.

Following a gallant custom of the French artillery, the boys of Battery B in one of our own F. A. regiments, decided to name their guns after those whom they considered the outstanding figures among the patriotic women of American history.

Many were named but two were chosen. The first, according to Stars and Stripes, France, was Betsy Ross, who, in her little house in Philadelphia, made for General Washington the first American flag. The second was Elsie Janis, who, in the little huts of France, made the first hit of the A. E. F.

"These guns are of the railway artillery," the captain says, "and among the most powerful in France, and the names selected are now painted on the carriages, where they will be constant inspiration in the future, and, we hope, a credit to their namesakes."

One of these two namesakes, who probably never thought of herself as a figure in American history at all, is just back from a tour of the front where she had a good many thrills, including the thrill of finding her name in divisional general orders.

There she delighted one of the bands by turning drum major throughout a long march, cheered up some young German prisoners by talking to them in their own tongue, and came away much pleased by the news that Elsie Janis II had just raised merry h— with a German machine gun emplacement.

### "Soul of Wit"

Someone has said that "brevity is the soul of wit." It is, and in these strenuous times it would seem a very good idea to apply the same maxim to other channels of conversation. The man or woman who can handle an important subject briefly is sure of a royal welcome wherever he or she seeks an audience.

### St. Swithin's Day.

St. Swithin's day is July 15. The tradition is that if rain falls then it will rain for 40 days. The official weather records, however, do not support the tradition.

## Wanted

At once, a woman to take and keep Boarding House. Good opportunity for right person.

Heimann & Lichten  
Monson, Mass.

# Insure Your Business Against Prussian Piracy

## Buy a "Liberty" Policy

You have fire insurance—life and accident insurance—indemnity insurance—to safeguard your business.

But there are other policies you must have for your own protection—policies of insurance against the Kaiser, whose power is the greatest peril and the greatest force of destruction in the world today.

### Liberty Bonds are the Best Policy

Every Liberty Bond you buy is a policy of insurance against the destruction of your freedom, your happiness, your home, and your livelihood. You cannot have too much of that kind of insurance. France and Belgium and Serbia and Poland show what Prussian militarism would do to the United States if we should fail to crush it.

### Lend to Your Utmost for Victory

Money is the vital factor in the winning of this war. You must lend more than before. The fourth Loan is larger; the obligation on each of us is greater.

## Lend to Your Utmost! Buy Liberty Bonds!

This Space Contributed to Winning the War by

MONSON NATIONAL BANK  
MONSON SAVINGS BANK

### All Money Is Good.

A minister says there is no such thing as tainted money. That's right; all we ever look over our change for is to see that there isn't a plugged quarter in the lot.—Detroit Free Press.

### His System.

Burrows—"Thanks for the \$5, old chap—but what is this pamphlet you've handed me?" Wyse—"I always give that with a loan—it tells how to strengthen the memory."—Boston Transcript.

### Lost by Freaks.

Found in Street Cars—Boneheaded man's umbrella, white child's mitt, black lady's veil and many other articles. London Street Railway Company.—Advertisement in the London (Ont.) Free Press.

### Two Ways of Looking at It.

"I has heard," said Uncle Eben, "dat a rolling stone gathers no moss, but dat's no 'scuse foh keepin' still. A lawn mower dat ain't rollin' don't cut no grass."

### Marked.

Mother—"Don't cry, dear. Which one of the naughty boys was it that hit you?" Tommy—"The one with the black eye."—Boston Transcript.

### How He Made It.

"Yes," said the millionaire, "I not only made hay when the sun shone, but I made it from the grass that grew under other people's feet."

# Sleep Sweetly

Coffee, tea and some other drinks when taken at the evening meal tend to keep some people awake.

## One of the merits of POSTUM

is that it never affects nerves or heart.

In fact one can drink as much Postum as he pleases just before bedtime and no ill results follow, for Postum is pure and absolutely free from caffeine or any other harmful drug or substance.

Postum comes in two forms; Postum Cereal, which must be boiled, and Instant Postum, made in the cup in a moment. They are equally delicious and the cost per cup is about the same.

"There's a Reason"



# The Palmer Journal.



VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 10, 1918--8 PAGES

NUMBER 28.

## COAL DELIVERIES CUT

Not More Than Two Tons For Any Domestic Consumer

NOT ANY IF HE ALREADY HAS TWO

Effort to Get Coal Into Every Home Before Cold Weather is the Reason

The Palmer Fuel Committee, acting under orders from the State Fuel Administrator Storror of Boston, on Tuesday issued orders to the local dealers that not more than two tons of coal are to be delivered to any one person, and not any delivery is to be made if the householder has two tons in his bins. An exception is made in cases where coal is actually needed for cooking; if any such cases arise, and the consumer has furnace coal on hand and has not received the two-thirds of his allotment which he is entitled to, he will be permitted to receive a small quantity of coal for cooking. This regulation is to be continued until November 1st, at least.

The reason for this order, as given out at Boston, is to make sure—as far as possible—that every household which burns coal for heating has some quantity on hand at the beginning of cold weather. Many persons delay ordering their coal put in until they actually need it, and under present conditions of labor it will be impossible to serve them as rapidly as would be necessary to prevent suffering. Hence the Fuel Commission's effort to see that every household has at least enough coal to begin the cold weather with.

The local board urges every person who has ordered coal but has not yet received any to accept delivery of two, or at least one ton, immediately. There is no way of compelling them to receive coal now, and if they decline to do so where the opportunity is given they may be unable to get it as quickly as they would like when it is necessary to have it.

The coal situation is not as rosy as it appeared at one time. Under date of September 21st Fuel Administrator Storror issued the following statement to the local committees: "Please make it clear, through your local newspapers and by whatever other means you can command, that the larger consumers of hard coal in your community are likely, this winter, to be limited to two-thirds of their orders, now authorized for delivery, and that in mapping out their coal savings program for the winter months they should reduce consumption of hard coal in their homes to the two-thirds."

The condition of the coal supply and the orders for coal which the dealers have on hand at the present time are as follows:

Palmer—Number of orders on which no delivery has been made, 153; amount, 650 tons; total unfilled orders, 2679 tons; coal on hand, 1200 tons. Bonds ville—No delivery orders, 141; amount, 411 tons; total unfilled orders, 548 tons; coal on hand, 25 tons. Thorndike—No delivery orders, 70; amount, 255 tons; total unfilled orders, 548 tons; coal on hand, 200 tons. Three Rivers—No delivery orders, 292; amount, 850 tons; total unfilled orders, 1115 tons; coal on hand, 100 tons. This makes a total for the town of 655 orders on which no delivery of coal has been made, with a total of 2350 tons; the total of all unfilled orders is 4932 tons, and there is only 1525 tons on hand. Of course it is expected that more coal is to be shipped in all the time, but it must be remembered that the town's allotment is considerably below what was burned last year or what the Fuel Committee asked for—and it is more than likely that the full allotment will not be forthcoming, according to the State Fuel Commission.

Householders are most strongly urged to make use of as much wood as possible during the early fall days, in order that coal may be saved for colder weather.

In the line of the suggestion of Commissioner Storror that wood be used as largely as possible in the early fall and as late as possible for heating, the following order was issued on Monday to local fuel committees: "Moreover, further deliveries (of coal) in excess of six tons will not

## How to Avoid the Influenza

State Department of Health Issues Simple Rules For Everybody

The State Board of Health has issued the following suggestions for the avoidance of influenza, and for those who have care of patients suffering from it. They are worth perusing and following, as they are very simple. Copies may be had of members of the local board of health. The suggestions are:

### Instructions to Everybody

To keep well and clean. Wash your hands before each meal. Don't go to crowded places. Avoid the person who sneezes. Smother your cough in your handkerchief. Keep out of dirty restaurants. Warmth is necessary. Be well clothed. Soda is unnecessary. Why run the risk of infection from a dirty glass? Safety lies in boiled dishes. A common towel is only for filthy people. You wouldn't use my tooth brush. Why use my drinking cup? Sleep well. Eat well. Play well. Don't Worry.

### Instructions to Nurses

Practise what you preach—keep clean. Isolate your patients. When in attendance upon patients, patients, wear a mask which will wear a mask which will cover both the nose and mouth. When the mask is once in place, do not handle it. Change the mask every two hours. Owing to the scarcity of gauze, boil for 1/2 hour and rinse, then use the gauze again.

Wash your hands each time you come in contact with the patient. Use bichloride of mercury, 1-1000, or Liquor Cresol compound, 1-100, for hand disinfection.

Obtain at least seven hours' sleep in each twenty-four hours. Eat plenty of good clean food.

Walk in the fresh air and sunshine daily if possible.

Sleep with your windows open in all weather.

Insist that the patient cough, sneeze or expectorate into cloths that may be disinfected or burned.

Boil all dishes. Keep patients warm.

### Instructions to Householders

Keep out of the sick room unless attendance is necessary. Do not handle articles coming from the sick room until they are boiled.

Allow no visitors, and do not go visiting.

Call a doctor for all inmates who show signs of beginning sickness.

The usual symptoms are: Inflamed and watery eyes, discharging nose, headache, muscular pain, and fever.

Keep away from crowded places such as "movies," theatres, street cars.

See to it that your children are kept warm and dry both night and day.

Have sufficient fire in your home to disperse the dampness.

Open your windows at night. If cool weather prevails, add extra bed clothing.

### Instructions for Workers

Walk to work if possible. Avoid the person who coughs or sneezes.

Wash your hands before eating.

Make full use of all available sunshine.

Do not use a common towel. It spreads disease.

Should you cough or sneeze, cover nose and mouth with a handkerchief.

Keep out of crowded places. Walk in the open air rather than go to crowded places of amusement.

Sleep is necessary for well-being—avoid over-exertion. Eat good, plain food.

Keep away from houses where there are cases of influenza.

If sick, no matter how slightly, see a physician.

If you have had influenza, stay in bed until your doctor says you can safely get up.

be authorized to any consumer who cannot establish to the satisfaction of his Local Fuel Committee that he has used wood as a hard coal substitute to an extent that is reasonable and consistent with the requirements of the situation that exists in his community."

## Palmer's First Fatality. Merrill L. Simonds

Thorndike Boy Killed in Action Sept. 11. William McAuliffe of Monson Severely Wounded. Two Palmer Men Hurt. Ware Man Hit.

Palmer's first fatality in the war was reported Tuesday morning, when Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Simonds of Thorndike received a telegram from the War Department that their son, Merrill L. Simonds, a member of Co. L, 305th Infantry, had been killed in action in France September 11th. He was called to the service Feb. 26th and was sent to Camp Devens, being transferred ten days later to Camp



Merrill L. Simonds

Upton, and seven weeks from his induction into the service he landed in France; he never had a furlough after going to Camp Devens. Young Simonds was born in Ludlow, and came to Palmer with his parents 13 years ago. He was a graduate of the Palmer-Grammar School, and during his school days was for a time a member of the relay team which was victorious at the Palmer Fair track meet. He was afterward engaged with his father in the plumbing business on Central street in Palmer, later going with his father to Thorndike and working on the latter's farm there; he was thus engaged when called to the service. He proved to be a good marksman, which skill he inherited from his father, who is a well-known hunter. Young Simonds by his cheery disposition made many friends, all of whom deeply regret his death. The last letter which his parents received from him was dated September 1st, in which he spoke cheerfully and referred to the fine work which was being done by the American troops. Besides his father and mother he leaves one younger brother, Franklin.

### Two Palmer Boys Wounded

Telegrams were received Monday night from the War Department announcing the severe wounding on August 17 of Joseph Santucci of Dublin street and Joseph Varone of Fox street, Palmer. Both are members of Co. M, 305th Infantry. They went to Camp Devens together in February of this year, and overseas together in April; a good share of the time they have bunked together, and both were wounded in the same engagement.

Santucci has a father and mother, two brothers, Frank and Tony, and a sister, Angelina, in Palmer. He is unmarried and about 22 years old. When he was drafted he was anxious to go as an American soldier, so at once took out his first naturalization papers.

Joseph Varone is 26. He has a father and mother, one brother and a sister in Italy. He has a brother, Charles Varone, in Palmer, with whom he lived. Mrs. Varone received a letter from him a week ago last Sunday dated August 24, in which he spoke of having been gassed August 17th, and saying that he was in a "hotel" recovering.

### Ware Man Severely Wounded

Sergeant Ulysses N. Taylor, Co. D, 328th Infantry, whose home is in Ware, was severely wounded in action September 16th, according to a telegram received from the War Department Sunday night by his parents Mr. and Mrs. Louis Taylor. Sergt.

Mr. and Mrs. William McAuliffe of Monson received a telegram from the War Department last Friday that their son, Private Thomas W. McAuliffe, a member of Co. C, 320th Machine Gun Battalion, was severely wounded in action September 13th.



Thomas W. McAuliffe

Priv. McAuliffe is 23 years old, and left Ware October 7, 1917, with a draft contingent for Camp Devens. He was transferred to Camp Gordon, Ga., and sailed for France last April. His last letter was dated Sept. 4, in which he stated that he was well. He has a brother, Nathaniel J., in service, who is a member of Co. E, 312th Engineers, and who went overseas in August.

Priv. McAuliffe's home was at the Quarry in Monson, and previous to his entering the service he was employed as an engineer by the W. N. Flynt Granite Co.

Taylor is 24 years of age. He left Ware October 8th of last year with a draft contingent for Camp Devens, and was later transferred to Camp Gordon, Ga.; he sailed for France in April of this year. A letter dated August 29th was received from him recently, in which he said that he was in good health. He has one brother, Leo J. Taylor, at Camp Devens, and two sisters, Edna and Lena at home.

### Ware Man Reported Missing

The casualty list of Saturday night contained the name of Private Alphonse Gaudette of Ware, 306th Infantry, as among the missing. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Gaudette of the Palmer road, and is 26 years old. He went to Camp Devens Feb. 26 with a quota from Ware, and was sent to Camp Upton after six weeks training, going to France in April. The telegram from the War Department to Mr. Gaudette stated that his son was missing in action August 27th, and that additional information would be forwarded as soon as verified. A letter from the young man dated August 23d was received in Ware last Friday; it stated that he was well. Private Gaudette has one brother, Arthur, of Thorndike.

### Reported Missing, Now Wounded

Private S. Kosierski of Ware, who had previously been reported as missing, was last Thursday reported as severely wounded.

Raymond W. Conway, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Conway of Fox street, who was home on a short furlough the latter part of last week, has returned to his ship, the Allapaha, where he has charge of the radio room. He expects to sail soon.

## Killed on Railroad Track

Gordon F. Ball, Saturday Morning By Express East of Palmer

Gordon F. Ball, formerly of Monson, was killed on the track of the Boston and Albany Railroad at 2.33 last Saturday morning, about two and a half miles east of Palmer, being struck by a west-bound express train. The body, which was badly mutilated, was viewed by Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider of Palmer. Mr. Ball was employed as a train dispatcher on the New Haven lines, and with his wife was spending a vacation in Monson.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Ricketts of Pease avenue, Monson, Rev. G. W. Penniman conducting the service; burial was in the No. 1 cemetery.

Mr. Ball was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Freelon Q. Ball, and was born November 23, 1877, in Charlotte, Ia. He came East when a young man and had been a train dispatcher much of the time since. For a while he was employed by the Central Vermont at Monson, later at Palmer. Entering the employ of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad he was stationed at New London, Hartford and Poughkeepsie, each change being one of advancement. In 1903 he married Miss Rachel Babbitt, daughter of Anna A. Babbitt of Monson, and for several weeks Mr. and Mrs. Ball have been staying in Monson. Mr. Ball leaves the widow, his mother and a sister, Mrs. Rose C. Fleming of Charlotte, Ia., and a brother, Quincy of Orange, N. J., and a half-brother, Freelon Q. Ball of Monson. Word was received Friday night of the death of another half-brother, Austin C. Ball of Chicago.

## Saturday Night Liquor Raid

Collins Inn at North Wilbraham; Fine of \$100 Paid in Court

Chief T. J. Crimmins and Deputy Sheriff George A. Bills of Palmer made an official call at the Collins Inn at North Wilbraham about 11 o'clock last Saturday night in quest for ardent spirits of a contraband nature—the Collins Inn has no license as Wilbraham has long been in the list of dry towns. Their seeking was not without results, and they took away with them a considerable quantity of beer, whiskey and brandy, which they claimed the proprietor of the place had no right to have on the premises. There were no arrests, but the proprietor, Joseph E. Hartt, was summoned to appear in the District Court in Palmer Monday morning, which he did. He pleaded guilty to charges of illegally keeping liquor with intent to sell, and with keeping a liquor nuisance. On the former charge he was fined \$100 and paid. The charge of maintaining a nuisance was continued until January 6th for sentence.

## Claim Damages of \$70,000

Four suits aggregating \$70,000 were filed in the Superior Court in Springfield Tuesday against the street railway company, three of the suits, aggregating \$60,000, being for an accident in Brimfield August 1st. Lucy F. Getty of Worcester sues for \$25,000, Willie C. Gould of Worcester sues for a like amount, and Laura M. Wheeler of South Framingham sues for \$10,000. All were riding in an automobile in Brimfield which was struck by an electric car as it was crossing the track.

## Civil War Veteran's Death

Frank P. Clark, 74, for many years a well-known business man of this town, died in Springfield Tuesday night of last week and the body was brought to Ware Friday for burial. Mr. Clark was a Civil War veteran, enlisting in Albany, N. Y., and attending the high school in Pittsfield; he served three years and two months. He came to Ware in 1873 and for several years conducted a furniture business. He was appointed postmaster by President McKinley in 1897 but resigned soon and was succeeded by his son-in-law, Paul R. Bridgman. He was a Past Commander of J. W. Lawton post, G. A. R., of Ware, and at the time of his death a member of E. K. Wilcox post of Springfield. He leaves three daughters, Mrs. Paul R. Bridgman of Ware, Mrs. F. R. Root and Miss Ruby S. Clark of Springfield.

## HEARING ON GAS RATE

Before State Commission in the Court Last Friday

GAS COMPANY GIVES RATE REASONS

Judge Kenefick For the Town. Want Palmer Separated From Towns East of Us

The Electric Light and Gas Commission gave a public hearing in the District Court room in Palmer last Friday forenoon on the petition of the Selectmen of Palmer for a reduction in the price of gas. The rate is now \$2.50 per 1000 feet, having been advanced from \$1.75 July 1st by the Worcester County Gas Company.

There was an interested audience, composed of men from Palmer and Monson, with General Manager George M. Wright of the Wright Wire Company.

Officials of the gas company gave figures purporting to show that the present rate is no larger than that charged in some other places, and that it represents only cost, including a charge of 3 per cent for depreciation. It has not been customary to make such a charge, and there have been no profits from which to take such a charge. This depreciation charge is about 39 cents per 1000 feet of gas. The company has been doing business for 13 years and has lost money every year.

Judge Thomas W. Kenefick appeared for the Town of Palmer, and asked some pertinent questions of the gas company's representatives. It developed that there is a stretch of about eight miles of pipe between Palmer and Warren which is not in use, and is "plugged" at both ends. Warren and the towns east are served from the plant at Spencer, while Palmer and Monson are served from the plant at Palmer. The gas for the eastern towns is purchased from the Spencer plant. It was suggested that Palmer should not be linked in with these towns under the conditions; that it is cheaper to make gas in the Palmer plant than to buy it from another company, and that the price of gas in Palmer and Monson should be based on the cost to manufacture in the local plant, and the commissioners seemed inclined to take that view in the matter.

The commissioners seemed inclined to the view that capital is entitled to some return, but they also apparently inclined to the view that Palmer and Monson should not be saddled with costs at the other end of the company's territory, especially now that they are separated in fact. It is not improbable that in the last analysis Palmer and Monson will be required to pay a rate which will yield the company a profit on the investment at this end and the cost of operation, which is not unreasonable.

Before a decision is reached the company's treasurer is to furnish the commission with figures showing the cost of manufacturing and distributing from the Palmer plant.

## Raid on Watermelon Patches

Oliver M. Greene of the Mountain road in North Wilbraham is mourning the despoliation of a fine crop of prize watermelons which were stolen or smashed up one day last week. Mr. Greene, on visiting the patch early in the week saw two young men preparing to make way with the melons, but on seeing him they desisted and fled. Later in the week, on going to the patch, he found the best melons gone and only fragments of the others. Later in the day F. C. Stedman of Springfield came to his summer home adjoining the Greene place and found that not only had his melons also been stolen, but that his bungalow had been entered.

## Ware Saloons Ordered Closed

The board of health of Ware, at a meeting Tuesday evening, voted to close all saloons, poolrooms, clubrooms, bowling alleys, auction rooms and soda fountains, the orders to take effect at one minute past midnight to-night. The board decided that all churches should remain closed, and that all funerals should be private.

## BRIMFIELD.

### The Liberty Loan Drive

Brimfield's quota of the Fourth Liberty Loan is \$18,400, twice the amount of the third loan. Charles W. Waldron is chairman of the committee, and the other members are Percival Parker in the Center, Robert Anderson and William Davenport in East Brimfield, Robert W. Sherman for Dunhamtown and West Brimfield. Mrs. Bertie Barnes is chairman of the women's committee, and is being assisted by Mrs. Bertie Gray, Miss Rosetta Estabrook, Miss Tarbell, Mrs. Davenport and Mrs. Patrick McIntyre. The Brimfield women's committee was reported last Thursday as the banner committee in number of sales in the county.

Miss Elizabeth Wetherell is visiting friends in Boston for two weeks.

Miss Grace W. Stoughton of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., is visiting at the home of her aunt, Miss Julia C. Warren.

Robert W. Sawin, son of Dr. R. V. Sawin, who is in the medical department at Camp Greenleaf, Ga., has been promoted to the rank of Sergeant.

Mrs. Mary Carlin Hanna of West Swanzey, N. H., formerly of Brimfield and a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Booth.

Thomas Killian, who graduated from the Hitchcock Free Academy in June, has entered the Students' Army Training Corps at Wentworth Institute in Boston.

The school board decided, at a meeting last Thursday evening, to keep the schools closed until further notice. Four cases of influenza were reported in one family on the Wales road, and one in Brimfield.

Frank E. Knight, who has been in the Harvard University Naval Cadet School for four months, is spending a week's furlough at the home of his parents in Brimfield. He was a student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College when he enlisted last winter in the Naval Reserves, and was a member of the class of 1912 of the Hitchcock Free Academy, of which class all of the ten boys have been in the service for some months.

## WALES.

At first glance, the number of Spanish Influenza cases in town seems to be all out of proportion to the number of residents. Until last Friday, when influenza became reportable, it was difficult to get satisfactory statistics and the local board of health was able to report only such cases as were revealed through personal investigation, and inquiries from visiting physicians.

There have been approximately 40 cases since the epidemic reached Wales, but whether they have all been the real thing is not sure. There has been no deaths at this writing, and many cases have been mild. School and churches have been closed indefinitely, and such other precautions taken as are possible. One woolen mill has been shut down, there being so much sickness that operation was impossible. The local board of health is in touch daily with the State Department of Health and the District Health Officer in Springfield, and stands ready to make requisition on them for help and supplies should occasion require.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

James R. Ashe has enlisted in the Marine Corps.

Mrs. Ruth Barber, who has been ill at her home with influenza, is improving.

Dr. A. L. Damon is confined to his home on Chapel street by an attack of influenza.

Priv. Carl F. Moulton, Battery A, 1st Reg., 1st Brig., in Camp Jackson, S. C., who has been ill with influenza, is improving.

George Murphy, a graduate of Wilbraham Academy, went to-day to Milford, to take up a course in engineering in Tufts College.

The quota for the town in the Liberty Loan is more than \$72,000. The committee in charge is R. J. Sackett of the Cutler Company, Postmaster J. B. Logan, and Charles Callahan of the Whiting Paper Company.

The meeting of the Red Cross Workers was omitted this week.

## WARREN.

The Onward and Upward Circle of King's Daughters met last Friday afternoon with the president, Mrs. B. D. Perkins of Burbank avenue, to plan work for the coming season.

The meeting of Warren Grange was omitted last Friday evening on account of the influenza, and the churches were closed Sunday. All public gatherings have been forbidden for the present.

Warren seems to have been passed over by the epidemic, for some reason or other, there being few cases comparatively here. In West Warren however there are numerous cases of sickness, and doctors and nurses are being kept busy.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Delia J. Bressette, wife of Augustus D. Bressette, was held from St. Paul's church Tuesday morning, with burial in St. Paul's cemetery. The bearers were Michael T. Hurley, L. F. Mason, Percy Durand, William

Sutcliffe and Joseph Gilman.

The members of the Warren Special Aid are receiving congratulations on the record made by them last week. On the short notice of only three days they completed 50 hospital shirts and forwarded them to headquarters. The women of St. Paul's church co-operated with them and gave valuable assistance.

## BELCHERTOWN.

### Death of Mrs. Catherine Riley

Mrs. Catherine Riley, wife of Thomas Riley, died Monday afternoon at 4.30. Although ill for some time with diabetes, Mrs. Riley's death was undoubtedly hastened by the death of her daughter, Mrs. John Ahearn, not quite a week previous. Mrs. Riley was born in Ireland, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Shea, but had spent nearly all her life in Amherst and Belchertown. There are seven children, one of whom, John, is in France, and there are three grandchildren. Previous to the forming of the forming of the Catholic mission in Belchertown some years ago, services were held in Mrs. Riley's home, the priest coming from Bondsville. She was of an exceedingly benevolent and generous disposition. The funeral was held in St. Bridget's church, Amherst, yesterday, with burial in Belchertown.

### Death of Miss Pearl Orlando

Miss Pearl Orlando, 27, died at 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon after an illness of three days with pneumonia. Coming home ten days previous to care for her mother and three sisters who were ill with influenza, she contracted the disease. The end was sudden, as it was reported within 24 hours that she was improving. Miss Orlando was a graduate of the Belchertown high school and of the Bay Path Institute in Springfield, and since graduation had been employed in Amherst, Springfield and Sunderland. She leaves, besides her parents, three sisters, Irene, Jessie and Madeline.

Word has been received of the safe arrival of Lieut. Paul R. Squires overseas.

An honor roll is being placed at the intersection of Main and Jabish streets by the town.

Clark P. Spellman has passed his examinations and has been ordered to report at Camp Zachary Taylor for service.

Marjorie, the youngest daughter of Deputy Sheriff and Mrs. James A. Peeso, sustained a broken arm as the result of a fall Monday. A sad case in connection with the



## On They Go!

**N**O holding back—no waiting to be urged—no evasion of responsibility nor shirking of duty!

What a splendid example these boys set us in patriotism, loyalty to country and to a righteous cause!

Would you be willing to have even *one* of these gallant Yankee fighters know that you had refused or neglected to buy a Liberty Bond when the Government called for fighting funds?

Would you be willing to have him know that *his* sacrifice inspired in you not even a willingness to invest your money in gilt-edge Government securities?

The fourth Liberty Loan is called "*The Fighting Fourth*." Two million fighting Americans across the water are counting on us here to back them to the limit.



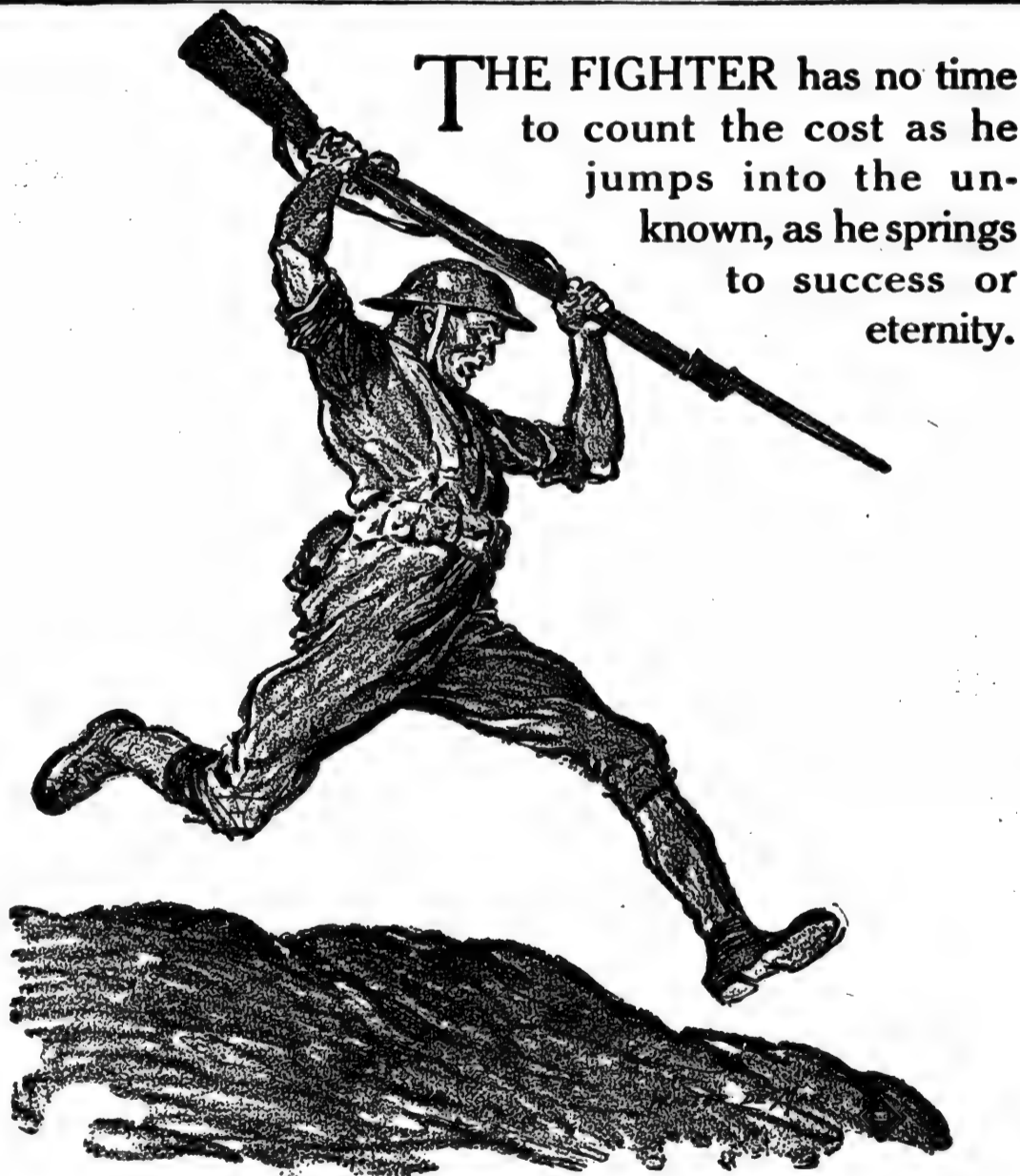
Save  
to  
Buy  
Buy  
to  
Keep

## Do Your Part!

Buy the way they fight in France—to the utmost—buy today—at any bank—cash or instalments

Liberty Loan Committee of New England

This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by the  
**Flynt Building and Construction Company**  
as a part of their efforts to fight this war to a prompt and vigorous conclusion



**THE FIGHTER** has no time to count the cost as he jumps into the unknown, as he springs to success or eternity.

Ever worry about meeting a Liberty Bond payment? Think once more of the man who does not worry about meeting death.

**Buy Bonds to your utmost—and save to your utmost to pay for them and keep them**

This Space Contributed to Winning the War by  
**Wright Wire Co., Palmer**

epidemic is that of Mrs. Francis Carew. She was summoned to Camp Devens, where her husband was very ill. Mr. Carew recovered, but she contracted the disease, which proved fatal.

## WARE.

### Deaths of the Week

Earl Ballou, 17, died last Thursday morning at the home of his parents of pneumonia developed from an attack of influenza. He was born in Ware and graduated from the grammar school, but for the past few months has been employed by the George H. Gilbert Mfg. Co. He leaves three brothers and three sisters.

Charles King, 31, died last Thursday morning at his home on King street after an illness of a week with pneumonia. Besides his widow he leaves a daughter, Irene, and three sisters and two brothers. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon from All Saints' church.

Mrs. Wadyslaw Wdowiak, 32, died last Thursday at her home on Otis avenue of influenza. There are five children in the family.

Mrs. Adie Foisy, 62, wife of Hormisdas Foisy, died Tuesday afternoon of diabetes after an illness of five weeks. Besides her husband she leaves four sons, Ulric and Eli of Pawtucket, R. I., Oliver of New York and Private Hormisdas Foisy of Newport News, Va., and three daughters, Mrs. Albina Trahan of Southbridge and Miss Delia and Miss Rosanna Foisy at home; and eight brothers. The funeral was from Our Lady of Mount Carmel church this morning.

Corabell, 31, wife of Alfred D. Lapierre, died Tuesday night of pneumonia, after an illness of a week. She was born in North Brookfield and had lived in Ware for 16 years. Besides her husband she leaves a son, Francis, two brothers and two sisters.

Warren W. Cleary, who until six months ago lived in Ware, died in the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston Tuesday afternoon. He leaves a widow and a daughter Doris.

### Woman Struck by Auto

Miss Sofia Vapalcwicz of the Palmer road was struck and knocked down by an auto driven by Robert Harvey while she was crossing the

street Monday night. She suffered a cut over the right eye and was bruised severely, being unconscious for a time. She was taken to her home by Dr. D. M. Ryan.

The fair in aid of the St. Jean Society building fund has been postponed until the 17th, 18th and 19th.

## HAMPDEN.

The town's quota of the Fourth Liberty Loan is \$12,600. The drive is in charge of R. H. Stacy, and the solicitors are: P. E. Wall, W. E. Kendall, C. F. Medicke, J. B. Isham, B. T. Rogers, R. P. Prickett, Rev. R. B. Lisle, C. S. Shute, Clark Goodwill, H. H. Thresher, M. S. Beebe, L. R. Fisher, R. S. Pease, L. O. Howlett, R. H. Stacy and W. D. McCray.

Mrs. Joseph Ricard and Ralph Heredeen have been sick with influenza, but are recovering.

## WILBRAHAM.

There were no services in the Federated church Sunday because of the influenza, and for the same reason the meeting of the Grange this week has been postponed.

Mrs. H. M. Blair has returned home after spending a month with relatives in New Haven, Conn., and in Southwick.

### Paper Shelf.

It is always a problem to keep old papers and magazines looking neat in the basement. Make a rack on the order of a swing shelf, having the shelf in slats about two inches wide and three inches apart. The papers can then be tied up without lifting from the shelf. After they are tied the bundles can be put in a corner ready to sell.

### Old and True Expression.

The origin of the expression: "In union there is strength," is not known, but the sentiment in various forms has been current a very long time. A Latin author of ancient time said: "By union the smallest states thrive, by discord the greatest are destroyed." The American author of "The Flag of Our Union," said: "United we stand; divided we fall."

### Uncle Eben.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "worries so much about nuffin' dat it seems almost a favor to give 'em a little regular trouble."

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

**Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass**

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## Insurance

of all kinds.

**R. E. Cummings,**  
Thorndike Street.

Palmer, Mass.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

**MOTOR TRUCK**

For long distance hauling

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PALMER, MASS.

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Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many Items of Interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### In a Hospital in France

Relatives of William Gendreau have received a letter from him in France, where he was in a hospital at the time of writing. He did not state whether he was ill or had been wounded, but said that he was feeling better and expected to return to the front lines within a few days. He spoke of the hard fighting on the American boys against the Huns which lasted for some time, and said that he had been engaged with the troops night and day.

Work on the repairs of the No. 1 dam on the Ware river is about completed by F. T. Ley Co., which have been doing the work.

Private William Chabot of the Depot Brigade at Camp Devens passed the week-end in town with his wife and little son.

Private James Francis Loftus of Syracuse, N. Y., was called home this week by the death of his uncle, Daniel O'Connor of South Hadley Falls.

John McKenzie and Mortimer La-farr of the Merchant Marines, who have been passing several days here, have returned to duty again.

Miss Elizabeth Kinniburgh of Pawtauket, R. I., and Miss Agnes Kinniburgh of Atlantic have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie of Pine avenue this week.

The Thorndike Auxiliary of the Red Cross, at the request of Hampden County Chapter, will discontinue holding meetings until future notice on account of the influenza epidemic. The Auxiliary have placed a receptacle for fruit stones and tinfoil at Perrault's store, where they request that persons who desire to help the soldiers "over there" may leave the articles mentioned.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Receive German Relics

Private Wilfred E. Poitras, son of Mr. and Mrs. Euclide Poitras of Palmer street, Three Rivers, who is now with the American Expeditionary Forces "Somewhere in France," has sent to his parents two souvenirs of the war picked up on the battlefield during a recent drive. They are a German steel helmet and a gas mask, both of which have been worn for some time by an enemy soldier whose name was written in indelible ink on the margin of the gas mask: Jofu Duvorzn, L. M. H. 148. The helmet bears shot marks and in camouflaged to represent leaves from trees, indicating that the wearer was in the habit of lying low and of crawling "on all fours." In a letter which accompanied the relics Private Poitras states that he has been sleeping in houses which had undoubtedly been used by German officers, as the beds were made up with clean white sheets and pillows. He also told the remarkable progress which was being made by the Allied forces in routing the Huns. He said he was anxious to return home so that he might tell of all the things he has witnessed since his arrival "Over There." Private Poitras went overseas about May 15, having spent a few months before that time in one of the Southern camps. Mr. and Mrs. Euclide Poitras have another son, Joseph, who is also in the service, being with the 16th Cavalry at Camp Mercedes, Texas.

#### Death of Mrs. Emma Roberts

News of the death of Mrs. Emma Moore Roberts of Nashua, N. H., came as a shock to her many friends of this village. She had been ill but a few days with pneumonia, and the end came suddenly and unexpectedly Tuesday evening in her home at 34 Front street. Mrs. Roberts was born at Forest Lake, Palmer, August 5,

### DOUBLY PROVEN

Palmer Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence.

This Palmer citizen testified long ago.

Told of quick relief—of undoubted benefit.

The facts are now confirmed. Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit. Mrs. W. H. Osborn, 38 Converse St., Palmer, gave the following statement on August 13, 1908: "I had frequent attacks of kidney trouble, which affected my whole system. My back and head ached for days at a time, I had bad chills and was often all tired out. When I felt these attacks coming on, I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Lynde's Drug Store. It only took a short time to drive the trouble away."

On November 7, 1916, Mrs. Osborn added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to relieve me of attacks of kidney trouble and I praise them at every opportunity."

600 at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Nashua, after which the body was brought to this village for burial in the Four Corners cemetery.

Clement Lacoste has taken a position in the Palmer Mill.

Alcide Barber of Hingham Heights visited his parents over Sunday.

Milton Cohen has been ill during the past week with the grippe.

Priv. Philias Gibeau of Camp Devens was home over the week-end.

Mrs. Potter and son of Maple street have been ill at their home.

Abraham Cohen is able to be up and around after a severe attack of the grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Parkhurst have returned from a ten-days' trip along Lake Champlain.

Nathan Kaplan has been seriously ill at his home on Main street, a victim of Spanish Influenza.

Mrs. Much has returned to her home in New Bedford after a few weeks' stay with friends in this village.

Mrs. Joseph Peltier and daughter, Mrs. A. Cowette of West Main street, visited relatives in Holyoke last week.

Abraham Clark has recovered from a severe attack of pneumonia, having been dangerously ill for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole of New Brunswick, N. J., were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cole of Anderson avenue.

Mrs. Robert Matchett of Holyoke was a guest the first of the week of her mother, Mrs. Robert Collins of Kelley street.

Mrs. William Harper of Philadelphia, Pa., was a guest the last of the week of his mother, Mrs. R. Collins of Kelley street.

Miss Beatrice Peltier of Holyoke is spending the week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reopell of Pleasant street.

The Palmer Mill Company is erecting a new two-tenement block on Springfield street on the site opposite

the residence of Charles Freak.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Camerlin of Holyoke, formerly of this village, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Camerlin of Front street.

Miss Leora Smith of the Framingham Normal School is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith of West Main street.

Milton Willis has recovered from an attack of Spanish Influenza. He was taken ill a few days after he arrived here on a furlough from Dallas, Texas.

Mrs. Christine Ramsden died at her home on Pleasant street Friday of pneumonia. The funeral was held Monday morning from St. Anne's church, and burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

Harold Chamberlain and Thomas Smith, both of this village, have received gold watch fobs which were awarded members of the High School track team who figured in the winning of the relay race at the Palmer

Fair.

Mrs. Kate Bawal, 24, died Saturday night at the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, after a short illness of pneumonia. Besides her husband she leaves three children at home. The funeral was held in St. Peter and Paul's church Tuesday morning, Fr. Krzywda officiating, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

### BONDVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lamb spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lamb of Worcester.

A few more influenza cases have been reported. The patients have the disease in a mild form.

Mrs. Anna Collis has returned to her home here after several months spent with relatives and friends.

Private Raymond Holden of Camp Devens spent Sunday and Monday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Holden.

(Continued on Eighth page)

## You Lend Your Money to the United States Government and You Take Its Bond

### What Your Liberty Bond Will Do

#### One \$50 Bond will

Send one thousand three-inch trench mortar shells on their way, or provide bursting charge for one hundred three-inch trench mortar shells, or provide three fragmentation drop bombs, or one hundred and ten hand grenades, or fifty 37 m/m shells, or two rifles, or knives, forks and spoons for a company of soldiers.

#### One \$100 Bond will provide:

Bursting charge of T.N.T. for one 14-inch high explosive shell, or five incendiary bombs, or condiment (salt, pepper, vinegar, etc.) cans for three companies of soldiers.

#### One \$100 and one \$50 Bond will provide:

Ten pistols, and four signal rockets, or enough T.N.T. for bursting twenty 155 m/m howitzer shells, or three hundred hand axes.

#### Two \$100 Bonds will provide:

Five thousand machine gun rifle cartridges.

#### Two \$100 and one \$50 Bond will provide:

Meat cans for two soldier companies, or bacon cans for four soldier companies, or three hundred intrenching shovels.

#### Three \$100 Bonds will provide:

Five hundred position lights, or two hundred canteens and covers.

#### Three \$100 and one \$50 Bond will provide:

Five hundred trench knives.

#### Four \$100 Bonds will provide:

Ten cavalry saddles.

#### Four \$100 and one \$50 Bond will provide:

Two sets of artillery wheel harness.

#### One \$500 Bond will provide:

Two machine guns, or three hundred steel helmets (Carnegie Derbies).

Save to  
Buy and  
Buy to  
Keep



## Buy Fighting Fourth Liberty Bonds

Buy the way the boys in France fight—to the utmost

Buy today—at any bank—cash or instalments

### Liberty Loan Committee of New England

This space contributed to the winning of the war by the

Ellis Mills, Monson, Mass.

FOR SALE—\$150 Organ; nearly new; sell for \$75. MRS. C. McGINNIS, 21 Arnold St., Palmer, Mass.

TO RENT—3 furnished rooms for light housekeeping, including gas range. MRS. L. A. HITCHCOCK, 24 Squier St.

FOR SALE—About 8 acres of standing wood. Land adjoins road and is situated about one mile from Palmer Center. Will sell at a price per cord or for a lump sum. Write H. W. GIFFIN, 571 Ocean Ave., New London, Conn.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

FOR RENT—Cozy six-room cottage on State Road within six-cent fare limit of either Palmer or Monson. With barn. E. K. ALLEN, Monson. Tel. 122-11

WANTED—A teamster. Apply to T. D. POTTER, Bondsville

STATEMENT of the ownership and management of the Palmer Journal, published weekly at Palmer, Massachusetts. Publisher, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; Editor, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; Business Manager, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; owner, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; persons holding 1 percent or more of outstanding securities, none.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 4th day of October, 1918.  
David F. Dillon, Notary Public.  
My commission expires April 17, 1919

#### MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles F. Walton of Springfield, Hampden County, Massachusetts, to Clarence E. Smith of West Springfield, in said county, dated August 25, 1910, and recorded with Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 803, Page 40, and by said Smith duly assigned to Winslow H. Edwards, late of Easthampton, Hampshire County, Massachusetts, deceased, by assignment dated August 30, 1910, and recorded in said Registry, Book 749, Page 287, for breach of the condition of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at public auction on the premises on Saturday, October 19, 1918, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, which premises are therein described substantially as follows:

"A certain tract of land situated in Palmer, in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows:

Bounded northerly by the highway leading from Palmer to Brimfield, southerly by land of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company; easterly by the same; and running to a point at the westerly end between said highway and said Boston and Albany Railroad Company's land, containing five acres, more or less. Subject to any rights of flowage the Central Mass. Electric Company may have."

Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and other municipal assessments thereon. One Hundred Dollars (\$100.) will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale and the balance of the price on delivery of the deed within ten days of the sale. ROBERT S. KNEELAND, Executor of the will of Winslow H. Edwards, deceased, Assignee of said Mortgage. September 20, 1918.

#### WEARIED OF CONSTANT BRAY

Spaniards Make Offer to Exchange Mules for Something That Has More Musical Sound.

A little while ago it was reputed that the army mule in France, invaluable for transport, was making himself obnoxious by his propensity to bray when in close proximity to the enemy. And now, according to advice received by the National Piano Manufacturers' association, the Spaniards are anxious to dispose of their mules to us and to obtain in return pianos and other musical instruments.

Evidently what Wordsworth calls "the hard, dry see-saw of his horrible bray" is no better relished by the esthetic consciousness of the Iberians than by the valorous gentlemen of France. It is doubtful whether even an impenetrable futrist in music like Leo Ornstein or Arnold Schoenberg derives genuine satisfaction from the student cantatas and blatant oratorios of the mule. Some cynics have detected a resemblance between the voice of the bagpipe and the mule's spontaneous lyricism, but this is a libel.

With patience one can detect a definite melody in the Scotch pibrochs and strathspeys, whereas mule music like the world in the making, is without form and void. As long as Spain is not at war she can afford to dance the fandango and play the mandolin. When by the logic of events she is swept out of her neutrality into beligerency and has to haul cannon and wagons, she will wish she had the mule.—Philadelphia Ledger.

#### Few Non-Italian Popes.

A majority of the popes have been Italians, but there is no national limitation. Pope Clement II, for example, was a Saxon German, whose family name was Sulzger; Clement IV was a Frenchman named Leo Gros; Clement V was a Frenchman named d'Agout; Clement VI was another Frenchman named Pierre Roger; Alexander VI was a Spaniard, named Borgia; Calixtus II was a Frenchman and Calixtus III was a Spaniard named Borgia and was uncle to Alexander VI. These are a few examples of non-Italian popes.

#### Physical Exertion and Heart Trouble.

The only way of surely determining whether a sufferer from an irritable heart can bear extensive exertion is to put him through a series of gradually increasing exercises, states the British Medical Journal, with careful examination after each exercise

## UNCLE SAM'S ADVICE ON FLU

U. S. Public Health Service Issues  
Official Health Bulletin  
on Influenza.

### LATEST WORD ON SUBJECT.

Epidemic Probably Not Spanish in Origin—Germ Still Unknown—People Should Guard Against "Droplet Infection"—Surgeon General Blue Makes Authoritative Statement.

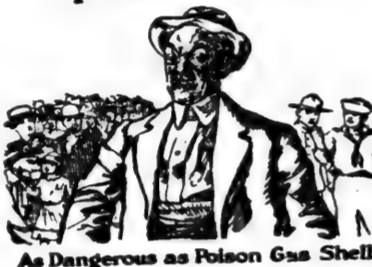
Washington, D. C.—(Special).—Although King Alfonso of Spain was one of the victims of the influenza epidemic in 1893 and again this summer, Spanish authorities repudiate any claim to influenza as a "Spanish" disease. If the people of this country do not take care the epidemic will become so widespread throughout the United States that soon we shall hear the disease called "American" influenza.

In response to a request for definite information concerning Spanish influenza, Surgeon General Rupert Blue of the U. S. Public Health Service has authorized the following official interview:

What is Spanish influenza? Is it something new? Does it come from Spain?

"The disease now occurring in this country and called 'Spanish Influenza' resembles a very contagious kind of 'cold,' accompanied by fever, pains

### Coughs and Sneezes Spread Diseases



As Dangerous as Poison Gas Shells

In the head, eyes, ears, back or other parts of the body and a feeling of severe sickness. In most of the cases the symptoms disappear after three or four days, the patient then rapidly recovering. Some of the patients, however, develop pneumonia, or inflammation of the ear, or meningitis, and many of these complicated cases die. Whether this so-called 'Spanish' influenza is identical with the epidemics of influenza of earlier years is not yet known.

"Epidemics of influenza have visited this country since 1647. It is interesting to know that this first epidemic was brought here from Valencia, Spain. Since that time there have been numerous epidemics of the disease. In 1889 and 1890 an epidemic of influenza, starting somewhere in the Orient, spread first to Russia and thence over practically the entire civilized world. Three years later there was another flare-up of the disease. Both times the epidemic spread widely over the United States.

"Although the present epidemic is called 'Spanish influenza,' there is no reason to believe that it originated in Spain. Some writers who have studied the question believe that the epidemic came from the Orient and they call attention to the fact that the Germans mention the disease as occurring along the eastern front in the summer and fall of 1917."

How can "Spanish influenza" be recognized?

"There is as yet no certain way in which a single case of 'Spanish influenza' can be recognized. On the other hand, recognition is easy where there is a group of cases. In contrast to the outbreaks of ordinary coughs and colds, which usually occur in the cold months, epidemics of influenza may occur at any season of the year. Thus the present epidemic raged most intensely in Europe in May, June and July. Moreover, in the case of ordinary colds, the general symptoms (fever, pain, depression) are by no means as severe or as sudden in their onset as they are in influenza. Finally, ordinary colds do not spread through the community so rapidly or so extensively as does influenza.

"In most cases a person taken sick with influenza feels sick rather suddenly. He feels weak, has pains in the eyes, ears, head or back, and may be sore all over. Many patients feel dizzy, some vomit. Most of the patients complain of feeling chilly, and with this comes a fever in which the temperature rises to 100 to 104. In most cases the pulse remains relatively slow.

"In appearance one is struck by the fact that the patient looks sick. His eyes and the inner side of his eyelids may be slightly 'bloodshot,' or 'congested,' as the doctors say. There may be running from the nose, or there may be some cough. These signs of a cold may not be marked; nevertheless the patient looks and feels very sick.

"In addition to the appearance and the symptoms as already described, examination of the patient's blood may aid the physician in recognizing 'Spanish influenza,' for it has been found

that in this disease the number of white corpuscles shows little or no increase above the normal. It is possible that the laboratory investigations now being made through the National Research Council and the United States Hygienic Laboratory will furnish a more certain way in which individual cases of this disease can be recognized."

What is the course of the disease? Do people die of it?

"Ordinarily, the fever lasts from three to four days and the patient recovers. But while the proportion of deaths in the present epidemic has generally been low, in some places the outbreak has been severe and deaths have been numerous. When death occurs it is usually the result of a complication."

What causes the disease and how is it spread?

"Bacteriologists who have studied influenza epidemics in the past have found in many of the cases a very small rod-shaped germ called, after its discoverer, Pfeiffer's bacillus. In other cases of apparently the same kind of disease there were found pneumococci, the germs of lobar pneumonia. Still others have been caused by streptococci, and by others germs with long names."

"No matter what particular kind of germ causes the epidemic, it is now believed that influenza is always spread from person to person, the germs being carried with the air along with the very small droplets of mucus, expelled by coughing or sneezing, forceful talking, and the like by one who already has the germs of the disease. They may also be carried about in the air in the form of dust coming from dried mucus, from coughing and sneezing, or from careless people who spit on the floor and on the sidewalk. As in most other catching diseases, a person who has only a mild attack of the disease himself may give a very severe attack to others."

What should be done by those who catch the disease?

"It is very important that every person who becomes sick with influenza should go home at once and go to bed. This will help keep away dangerous complications and will, at the same time, keep the patient from scattering the disease far and wide. It is highly desirable that no one be allowed to sleep in the same room with the patient. In fact, no one but the nurse should be allowed in the room."

"If there is cough and sputum or running of the eyes and nose, care should be taken that all such discharges are collected on bits of gauze or rag or paper napkins and burned. If the patient complains of fever and headache, he should be given water to drink, a cold compress to the forehead and a light sponge. Only such medicine should be given as is prescribed by the doctor. It is foolish to ask the druggist to prescribe and may be dangerous to take the so-called 'safe, sure and harmless' remedies advertised by patent medicine manufacturers."

"If the patient is so situated that he can be attended only by some one who must also look after others in the family, it is advisable that such attendant wear a wrapper, apron or gown over the ordinary house clothes while in the sick room and slip this off when leaving to look after the others."

"Nurses and attendants will do well to guard against breathing in dangerous disease germs by wearing a simple fold of gauze or mask while near the patient."

Will a person who has had influenza before catch the disease again?

"It is well known that an attack of measles or scarlet fever or smallpox usually protects a person against another attack of the same disease. This appears not to be true of 'Spanish influenza.' According to newspaper reports the King of Spain suffered an attack of influenza during the epidemic thirty years ago, and was again stricken during the recent outbreak in Spain."

How can one guard against influenza?

"In guarding against disease of all kinds, it is important that the body be kept strong and able to fight off disease germs. This can be done by having a proper proportion of work, play and rest, by keeping sufficient wholesome and properly-selected food. In connection with diet, it is well to remember that milk is one of the best all-around foods obtainable for adults as well as children. So far as a disease like influenza is concerned, health authorities everywhere recognize the very close relation between its spread and overcrowded homes. While it is not always possible, especially in times like the present, to avoid such overcrowding, people should consider the health danger and make every effort to reduce the home overcrowding to a minimum. The value of fresh air through open windows cannot be over emphasized."

"When crowding is unavoidable, as in street cars, care should be taken to keep the face so turned as not to inhale directly the air breathed out by another person."

"It is especially important to beware of the person who coughs or sneezes without covering his mouth and nose. It also follows that one should keep out of crowds and stuffy places as much as possible, keep homes, offices and workshops well aired, spend some time out of doors each day, walk to work if at all practicable—in short, make every possible effort to breathe as much pure air as possible."

"In all health matters follow the advice of your doctor and obey the regulations of your local and state health officers."

"Cover up each cough and sneeze, if you don't you'll spread disease."

John O. Editor.

A well-known author, says a New York paragrapher, submitted an article on Zola to a magazine editor. The editor rejected it on the recommendation of one of his assistants, who said it was too pessimistic. He wrote to the author "If you have something else let me have it." The author cut the article into two parts. One he titled "Tolstoy." The other "Balzac." Instead of the works of Zola he substituted the work of Tolstoy and Balzac. The editor accepted both articles.

#### White People Live Longest.

A student who has been devoting his time to the study of longevity says that he has found that white people live longer than black ones. He bases his statement upon data obtained from the various insurance companies of this country.

#### Seemed Personal.

Mrs. Brown weighs over 250. Not long ago she went into a store to purchase a waist. After telling the sales girl what she wanted she saw her walk over to a speaking tube. To Mrs. Brown's chagrin this is what she heard: "Say, Maizie, send down one jumbo!"—Judge.

#### Women Live Longer Than Men.

Records show that more women live to be centenarians than men. When the census of the United States was taken in 1900, it was found that 6,298 persons between the ages of ninety-five and ninety-nine were living, and of this number 3,536 were women.

#### Thicket Practically Free.

Thibet is controlled virtually by the natives, who are a branch of the Mongol race, the Chinese government looking after foreign relations and maintaining small garrisons of Chinese troops.

#### Rosen Rye

Highly recommended by the Michigan Experimental Station.

E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

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We pay from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

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SOLD BY C. K. Gamwell, Palmer

#### Even if you have a WOOD fire

(Of course you are saving coal) in your range, the most convenient and cheapest way of doing your ironing is with a

### GAS FLAT IRON

Worcester County Gas Co.

## Choosing clothes wisely==

The length of time a suit will wear depends on two things: fabric and workmanship.

Poor fabrics are poor investments; they wear out quickly. Good fabrics, combined with superior workmanship, give double wear.

## KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

are skillfully made from the best fabrics obtainable. They are built for long-time serviceability. Measured in number of days of service, they are truly economy clothes.

If you want to practice thrift this Fall, make your Fall suit or topcoat a Kuppenheimer garment.

A complete showing of Kuppenheimer clothes for Fall.

\$27.50 \$30 \$35



Gamwell's

The Leading Men's Store

Palmer



## Forward!

With no thought of bursting shrapnel and poisonous gases into which they plunge—with every muscle tense, with every faculty of mind alert, with one thought only—TO FIGHT AND WIN.

That is the way our men are going into battle. When the shrill whistle sounds the advance, out they go—their whole heart in the task before them. *No power on earth can hold them back.*

## Forward!

The same sharp challenge to battle is sounding for us. We must answer in the same proud way—the way of our fighting men—the American way. *We must lend the way they fight.*

We must show the war-maddened Hun a united American people moving forward shoulder to shoulder, irresistibly, to Victory.

Our task is to supply the money, the ships, the guns, the shells that we must have to win. It is a tremendous task. We must do it as our fighting men do theirs—with the indomitable spirit of Victory.

We must work, and save, and lend with one thought only—TO FIGHT AND WIN.

**Get into the fight—with your whole heart. Buy Bonds—to the utmost!**

This Space Contributed by  
**Swift & Company**

## The Master Touch

By AGNES G. BROGAN

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Della rolled up the fluffy bundle of lawn she was sprinkling for ironing and went to the stairway to listen. A glorified light shone in her upraised face as the plaintive notes of a violin came floating down from above.

Sylvia was practicing her overture, and this was the selection chosen by the great teacher for her little sister's presentation to the musical world.

The elder sister caught her breath in anticipated triumph as Sylvia's music came to her. Was it not this hour for which she had labored unceasingly, sacrificing her own youthful pleasure in the effort. When Della's father had lived, it had been their dream—the father's and her's—that she might grow up to be the musical genius which care and responsibilities had moved beyond his own reach.

As Sylvia sat wide-eyed while Della played on her father's violin, a sudden purpose came into the young girl's heart. This little one should now be the genius of the family. In Sylvia should be the fulfillment of her own and her father's dream. Love of music was evidenced surely in Sylvia's tireless pleasure in her playing; Sylvia should have those advantages of training which she and her father had missed.

And when the last home teacher had assured her that Sylvia could learn no more from her, Della had taken her to the city where "the master" lived. She would not confess even to herself that his lack of enthusiasm in Sylvia's promise had almost brought discouragement. These successful men were difficult to convince of ability in others, and after all, even he had agreed that Sylvia's reading was perfect.

"All as it is written," the great man had said after the girl's performance; then he had frowned.

When the sisters went back to the little home Sylvia danced carefree out

to the hammock in the garden. "I shall end by falling in love with the fascinating master," she warned, but the elder sister smiled her indulgent smile.

Almost guiltily she drew her father's violin from its shabby case. Few lessons of Sylvia's had escaped her eager attention, as apparently absorbed in work she moved about the room or sat quietly sewing by lamp or window. And now Della was anxious to try the strain which had been Sylvia's afternoon theme.

There was much that the elder sister passed by perplexedly, but the dominating melody came breathing subdued, beneath her bow. Sylvia in the garden must not hear, must not know of her elder sister's clumsy following. Sylvia must know no other touch save that of the best. And as Della played happy tears glistened upon her lashes.

She was seeing in fancy a victorious vision of her youthful sister, the center of attraction amid a throng of upraised faces. There would be admiration in these faces at Sylvia's surprising beauty; and then when she began to play, moving her soft, white arms, the admiration would deepen into emotion. Oh! that one hour would more than repay the years of deprivation. And the teacher, he would be there, his keen eyes resting upon her.

Della sighed as she laid aside the violin. "All that was really worth while would come to the little sister." When at last she awaited in the big hall the coming of Sylvia's number on the program she sat unheeding other pupils' best efforts. Della's face was very hot, her hands so cold.

Upon her came a realization of some impending crisis, and she could not shake off the feeling. Then toward her, down the aisle came the great teacher.

"If you please," he said, "will you come to Miss Sylvia in her dressing room. She is obsessed with stage fright and cannot be persuaded to play her part. That is the principal number on the program. You may be able to give her courage."

Silently Della rose and followed him. Together they stood by her little sister's side. Upon the floor before them lay a discarded violin. The girl was crying tumultuously.

"I can't do it," she sobbed. "I hate

music, I hate the violin. It was only to please you, Della, always. I could not disappoint you. But now—" Sylvia arose determinedly—"I'm going away," she said.

Speechlessly the elder sister looked from the girl's retreating figure back to the face of the teacher.

"Oh!" she whispered, "our dream!" Then, very sadly, she picked up the discarded violin, her fingers sought the bow.

Then she remembered again the teacher was standing near, gazing spellbound into her face.

"You!" he burst out, sharply, "go to them, those waiting people, and play what your sister should have played."

"You mean?" breathed Della. The teacher put his hand upon the roughened one holding the violin bow. "I mean," he answered gently, "that yours is the genius; yours, the master's touch."

So, in her plain white muslin frock, the elder sister stood and played to the waiting throng. But she saw not the admiration of those upraised faces, or the emotion which grew and deepened, for the joyous soul of Della was up among the stars.

### HAD NOT FULLY UNDERSTOOD

But Officer Realized That Henceforth Young Austrian in His Command Was an American.

The Second Indiana artillery is responsible for this story: In one of its companies there is a young Austrian, who loves America with a greater intensity than he hates the despotism "back home." He was one of the first men from his home town to enlist in that regiment.

A superior officer had come to inspect the company. He gave directions as to the way he was to be saluted, etc. "Now, we'll try you out and see if you've got all my directions," he ended. "We'll begin by calling the roll."

"As your names are called advance two steps, salute your superior officer and answer 'Here.'"

The clerk took up the list of names and began calling. And lo, the Austrian's name, like "Abou Ben Adhem's," led all the rest. For a few minutes the young fellow stood hesitating, because he had not understood much of what the officer had said.

Encouragingly the officer started to raise his hand. A broad smile of relief spread over the Austrian's face. A few rapid steps—he was across the room, seized his superior officer's hand and gave it a hearty American shake.

Amid roars of laughter the officer ruefully examined his crushed fingers. "He's an American now, all right," he said sagely.

### You Know It!

William Gillette, the actor, was showing George H. Broadhurst, the playwright, over his country estate. They arrived at the sheepfold, and at sight of their master the woolly inmates came bleating to the bars.

"See how the little things love me, George!" said the owner, proudly.

"Love—thunder!" said Broadhurst. "They come to you because they are hungry and they think you are going to feed them."

"George," said Gillette, "when you have reached a certain age that passes for love."—Facts.

## FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

## Women's Winter Coats

No need of waiting until later in the season before buying your winter coat. Assortments and values are at their best now. Among these two groups you will find values that cannot be equalled—in

Smart, Serviceable, Reasonable New Coats

**\$29.75**

Women's and Misses' models in Wool Velour, Cheviot, Burella, Silvertip and Pompom, some have money fur collars, others large convertible collars, deep pockets and belted effects.

**\$35.00**

Wool Velour Coats with deep shawl collars of natural raccoon, opossum and Sealine; Silvertone and Silvertip Bolivia coats with full satin lining, all-around belts and convertible collars.

Colors: Java brown, burgandy, Pekin, blue, green, taupe and black.

Coats, Second Floor

Sign up now!  
Sign for Fighting Fourth Liberty bonds, at once!  
Success in this world war depends upon it!  
Seal the doom of the Kaiser!  
Deutschland UNDER Allies!  
Help the boys over the Rhine into the haunts of the Hun!  
Buy bonds and keep them!  
Save to buy and buy to keep!  
Buy early,—today.

### Mascagni and the War.

Pietro Mascagni, the celebrated composer, once told how the opening chorus of "Cavaleria" was composed on the night of February 3, 1889, when his first child was born. That son, Mimì, is now, or was recently, driving a motor-truck for the Italian army; and a second boy, Dino, became a private in the engineer corps, blowing up Austrian barbed-wire barricades. On a visit to the young soldiers Mascagni saw his first battle.

"This is indeed music," he wrote. "It seems as if all the big drums in my orchestra had been multiplied by a million and suddenly gone mad."

The composer gave open-air concerts in the trenches, on one occasion attended by the king of Italy, and he set himself at work on a great patriotic symphony, designed to be a musical apotheosis of Italy's "war of redemption."

## Postum

Good Friend of the Coffee Drinker

Coffee often disagrees with the best of us

When you find it wise to stop coffee for a few days on account of disturbed digestion or too much nerves, switch to Postum and note the result.

Many people who love their coffee follow this plan with excellent results.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal which must be boiled, and Instant Postum, made in the cup in a moment. They are equally delicious and the cost per cup is about the same.

"There's a Reason"

# Crawford Ranges

Two Ranges in One—a Coal Range, a Gas Range—both combined in this Masterpiece—the Triple Crawford

The following improved features have established Triple Crawford as the world's most complete range:

**Two Separate Ovens**, both large and roomy—one for gas, the other for coal.

**The Convenient Gas Oven** is equipped with an improved broiler which you can adjust instantly (without touching the pan) so as to hold the food at any desired distance from the flame. Folds out of the way when not in use.

**Five Center Heat Gas Burners**, of a new and efficient type bring the heat directly under utensils without wasting gas.

**All-in-one-control** exclusive to this style, regulates fire and oven with one motion. Place the knob at "Bake," "Check" or "Kindle."

Perfection of design and finish, long service and utility, distinguish Crawford coal ranges—or gas combinations.

**R. E. Faulkner,**  
Palmer, Mass.

This style range is made in three types—Triple, Duplex and Simplex. Has enclosed gas water heater in largest size.



## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1918

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Wing Hospital Donation Day

To-morrow has been set as the annual donation day for the Wing Memorial Hospital, and contributions are solicited from all friends of the institution. The Hospital needs many things—there are few things which it does not need or cannot make use of. Particularly desired are all kinds of vegetables and fruits, old linen, magazines, books and games for children—and money can always be used to advantage. If donors cannot conveniently get their gifts to the Hospital, if they will notify the superintendent arrangements will be made to have them called for. In Three Rivers donations may be left with H. A. Shaw; in Bondsville with C. D. Holden; and in Thorndike with Capt. H. E. W. Clark.

#### Palmer's Quota Coming Slowly

One Palmer boy killed and two severely wounded! That is the week's report for this town from the front in France. The boys over there who are giving all they have and all that is dearest to them in this fight need all our support, even to severe sacrifices. And the big chance to help them is offered in the Fourth Liberty Loan. Palmer ought not to fail her boys in this critical time. We should back them as they are fighting for us—to the limit and then just a little more. They should have no chance when they return to say that the town did not do its share in backing them up. Palmer's share of the loan is \$452,000, of which about \$200,000 only has been taken so far, and the managers are wondering where the last \$100,000 is coming from. It is up to everybody to take "just a little more."

#### Motor Bus Transportation

The Wright Wire Company began on Monday the operation of a motor bus between its plant and Monson for the accommodation of the large number of its employees who live in that town. The men would not continue to come to work and pay the increased fares on the street railway, Manager George M. Wright says. As the concern is largely engaged in government work and cannot spare the men, there was only one thing to do, and that was to arrange to transport them.

#### Drafts For S. A. T. C.

Acting under orders received recently, the Division 9 Exemption Board is sending John H. Healey of Palmer and James T. Brosnan of Thorndike to Clark College, Worcester, Bernard Borgerson of Monson to Tufts College, and Arthur A. Erickson of Monson to Boston, where he will be assigned to the Marine Corps. Noel N. St. George of Warren goes to Holy Cross College at Worcester.

#### Disinfecting Trolley Cars

The street railway company is now disinfecting all of its cars every night at the car barn, spraying them thoroughly with a strong solution of formaldehyde. Some of the cars which are in constant use are also sprayed in the day-time as they come in to the barn.

#### Milk is Now 13 Cents

The price of milk was advanced from 12 to 13 cents a quart Monday in this village. Palmer is fortunate in that the price is still below that in numerous other places near by.

The meeting of Palmer Grange, scheduled for to-morrow evening, has been postponed.

The stores of the place which are usually closed on holidays will close all day Saturday, Columbus Day.

Mrs. G. E. Buck of North Main street has gone to Ardmore, Pa., to visit her daughter, Mrs. Helen Irwin.

On account of the influenza and other sickness, services at the Advent church will be discontinued until further notice.

Arthur Kendall, formerly of Palmer, died Tuesday in Athol of influenza, and the body was brought to Palmer to-day for burial. He leaves a mother, Mrs. Clara Kendall.

### How Much Have You Canned?

Canvass Being Made to Learn Results of Summer's Work

A survey of the Town of Palmer is being made this week under the direction of the local Food Conservation Committee, at the request of the Hampden County Improvement League, to determine as nearly as possible the amount of canning done during the season just closing. It is not planned to call on every family, but about 900 households in the town will be visited, and an estimate of the total made from the reports secured from these.

The principal reasons for the work are: To learn, as a business proposition, how much has been conserved for winter use. The United States Department of Agriculture desires to know what return it is getting for the money it is expending in this section along this line. To give those who have "canned" an opportunity to know how their town stands in comparison with other near-by towns. The total is expected to give the boys overseas a knowledge of the extent to which the folks at home are standing by them by conserving food products, and also to convey something of the same view to the Central Powers.

### The Influenza Situation

The influenza situation in Palmer is decidedly encouraging. There have been very few cases of the genuine cases of the genuine "Spanish Influenza," and only one death, that of a woman who contracted the disease elsewhere. While numerous cases of severe colds and gripe have been announced, the number of genuine influenza has been small, with no new cases this week. At the same time the Board of Health desires the schools and churches closed another week, and all public gatherings are still on the forbidden list. The board has been criticised somewhat for failure to order certain closings, but is understood to be following along lines recommended by the Stat Board of Health. A member of that body is expected in town to-day, and some definite action may be taken after he has gone over the situation.

### Conservation Committee

The American Red Cross has been asked by the Government to assist in its conservation program by establishing a bureau of conservation. This bureau has recently been established at National headquarters, and each Chapter is appointing a conservation committee to co-operate with this central bureau. The following committee has been appointed by the Palmer Branch: Rev. Elliot L. Moses (chairman), W. D. Cameron, Edwin Brooks, F. J. Quinn, Mrs. D. L. Bodfish, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Donald McLean, C. D. Holden and Mrs. V. C. Faunce of Bondsville. While the Government has been urging conservation since the beginning of the war, a nation-wide movement is now being planned which will reach every home.

### Concert is Postponed

Because of the influenza epidemic all of the early dates of the tour to be made by the Symphony Orchestra of the Conservatory of Paris have been cancelled. E. H. Marsh, representing the French American Association for Musical Art in Springfield, under which the famous orchestra was to appear in the Auditorium to-morrow evening, has been advised to hold all plans in abeyance, and that the orchestra will come to Springfield at a later date.

### Fair Association is Sued

The bank account of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society was attached Tuesday by Frank Melville, Inc. of New York, on a claim of \$600. The Melville company is a theatrical agency, and furnished the stage show at the Palmer Fair. The hearing is to be in the Superior Court in November.

The Red Cross rooms in the Memorial building are to be closed until further notice.

The post office will observe the usual holiday hours on Saturday, Columbus Day.

Palmer Council, Knights of Columbus, will omit its regular meeting to-morrow evening.

Miss Lucy Keith of Gardner is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. B. Wesson of Holbrook street.

The meeting of Thomas lodge of Masons, which was scheduled for next Monday evening has been postponed.

Word has been received that Daniel J. Harrington, Co. B, 302d Battalion, Tank Corps, has arrived safely overseas.

Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, has postponed indefinitely the identification meeting scheduled for next Tuesday evening.

Lieut. R. H. McLaughlin, who has been spending a short furlough with his family on Park street, has returned to New York City and his duties as a chaplain in the Army.

### Soldiers' Christmas Packages

Only One to Each. Size and Weight Limited. Must Go Early

Friends of soldiers overseas who wish to send them Christmas packages will be restricted this year to the shipment of one package, and that means one package for each soldier, not one package for each family or friend. The size of the package is regulated, and the time in which it must be sent is specified.

The reason advanced for these restrictions is that the need of the soldiers in France just now and for the next few months is chiefly more soldiers, who will mean more man power for defeating the Huns. Great quantities of Christmas packages, such as would gladly be forwarded by a nation of generous individuals, mean inevitably the use of vast quantities of space aboard ships. By that much the numbers of soldiers who can be transported across will be lessened. Consequently kin and friends of the boys "over there" are asked to forego their disappointment for the sake of the cause that will thereby be advanced.

Every soldier in France will be supplied with a label, which will entitle him to receive one box of Christmas things. He may forward this label to whomever he pleases in the States—mother, sister, wife, sweetheart, or anybody else. This label must be affixed to the package that is permitted to be shipped across the Atlantic. Packages without such labels will not be accepted by the postal authorities or the war department authorities.

Secretary Daniels recently issued a notice regarding the shipment of Christmas packages, as follows:

"(a) Packages forwarded by parcel post must comply with the postal regulations and should be enclosed in substantial boxes with hinged or screw top cover to facilitate opening and inspecting.

"(b) Boxes shipped by express are limited to 20 pounds in weight, should measure not more than two cubic feet in volume, be of wood, well strapped, and have a hinged or screw top to facilitate opening and inspecting.

"(c) No perishable food product other than those packed in cans or glass jars should be packed in parcel post or express shipments.

"(d) All mail matter should be addressed as now prescribed by the postal regulations. All express packages should be forwarded in care of supply base, Twenty-ninth street and Third avenue, South Brooklyn, N. Y.

"(e) All packages must be plainly marked with the name and address of the sender, together with a notation indicating the nature of the contents, such as "Christmas box," or "Christmas present."

"(f) The supply officer at New York will cause each express package to be opened and carefully examined to see that nothing of an explosive or other dangerous character is forwarded.

"The shipment of Christmas packages for vessels abroad should be made so as to reach New York as early as possible, and not later than November 15."

The navy department will be less exacting with respect to the sailors, but there is less reason for barring Christmas packages from that service. The transportation of packages to sailors can be attended to with much greater facility.

### Call For Women Nurses

The Red Cross is making an effort to mobilize all women who have had some nursing or first aid instruction to assist during the present epidemic of influenza. If there are any women in Palmer who have had such instruction and are willing to help in an emergency they are asked to send their names to Mrs. Freeman Smith at 465 North Main street, Palmer, chairman of the Palmer Branch, stating also whether they will be willing to go to Springfield, Worcester or Boston if necessary. Mrs. Smith's phone number is 38-W.

### Pastor Accepts Call

Rev. Luther Morris of West Acton, who was recently given a call to the pastorate of St. Paul's Universalist church, has signified his acceptance and will begin his duties here about November 1st.

Mrs. L. W. Caryl of Squier street was called to Providence Monday by the death of a relative.

W. T. Lehrer, formerly of Palmer, now in the shipyard service, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Roger Holden, of the Naval Reserve force, was at his home on Central street the first of the week for a short furlough.

The meeting of the Woman's Tuesday Club scheduled for this week, the first of the season, was indefinitely postponed.

The first meeting of the Palmer Music Students' Club, which was scheduled to be held to-morrow evening with Mrs. Abbie Wing of Central street, has been indefinitely postponed on account of the prevailing epidemic.

A number of relics of the war are on exhibition in the window of the Palmer National Bank, with samples of some of the smaller shells used by the artillery. One German steel helmet has a bullet embedded in the back, showing that the wearer was headed in the right direction when he was hit by the Allies' shot.

### From a Palmer Boy in Paris

Tony Slowick Wants to Get Up Front; Asks For Magazines

Tony Slowick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Slowick of Thorndike street, who enlisted in the Red Cross ambulance service some months ago and has since been doing duty in Paris, wrote his brother Frank Sept. 8th as follows:

"I am still in Paris, and expect to be here for some time to come. I can't go to the front at present, for they would not issue me a red worker's permit, and that is the card you go to the front with. I went to see the "Head Cheese" the other day, and told him that I did not want to stay in Paris, but wanted to go to the front or out of Paris, for even in Paris you have to fight battles (the Battle of Paris), which is worse than any battle on the front. He told me he would try to get me a card and the application went in Thursday. Gee! I hope it comes through all right, for I am sick of Paris.

"For the past three months I have been driving a truck at one of the stations, hauling refugees from that station to different parts of the city and to other stations. The job was taken off the other day, for the refugees are going in the other direction now-a-days. So I am assigned to a Charron Camionette (light truck) and I do not have to do much work at present except loaf around and wait for a call to do a little job up town. This car I am driving is a great relief, for the big Whites, Dorris, and Sterlings are sure hard to handle, especially in the city traffic.

"Earl (Morgan) and Charlie (Denning) are with me at present. Earl is on his permission and Charlie goes on trips every few days with cars or to get cars, and I see him quite often. I have met three of the boys from Palmer since I've been here, Frank Stickney, "Bull" Hartnett and Wilfred Lyon, and they were all well and looking fine.

"Your letter sure does make me think of old times, when we used to go berrying to Wales or Brimfield, and I wish I was with you this year. But what's the odds? We can go some other year; this war can't last forever.

"Charlie wrote that I sprained my wrist, but that is all right now. I sprained my wrist cranking a three-ton White truck, and three weeks after that I skidded twenty yards and smashed one of my fingers, but they are both all right at present.

"You may think that the war is making me slim, but you ought to see me. I have gained ten pounds and am still gaining.

"If you have any old papers or magazines lying around send them along, as they will be welcome."

### Fell 25 Feet From Pole

William Russell, manager of the Ware Electric Company, while placing a transformer on Pleasant street in that town last Friday, fell from the top of a pole to the ground, a distance of about 25 feet. He struck on his right side, and hit the right side of his head so that a concussion of the brain resulted. He was taken by Dr. W. W. Miner to the Ware Hospital, where an examination revealed severe bruises on the right hip, right arm, and on the forehead. At last accounts he was recovering satisfactorily.

### Linotype Operator Hurt

Miss Margaret J. Duffy of South Main street, an employee of the Journal for a long time, was painfully hurt Tuesday forenoon when the middle finger of her right hand was caught in a linotype which she was operating and cut off at the first joint. She was attended by Dr. J. P. Schneider.

Maj. M. B. Hodskins and Lieut. R. A. Greene of Camp Devens spent Sunday at the Monson State Hospital.

Miss Hazel Caryl is at her home on Squier street, the school in which she is teaching in Richmond, Va., being closed because of the epidemic.

Miss Mabel Smith, a teacher in the schools in Orange, N. J., is at her home on North Main street, the schools being closed on account of the epidemic.

A consignment of 3000 fingerling brook trout were liberated in the Quaboag river Sunday by Deputy Commissioner John F. Luman, the fish coming from the Sutton State Hatchery.

Extensive repairs are being made at the plant of the Palmer Foundry. A former house has been moved to a position opposite the foot of Foundry street and been converted into a commodious office. A large garage for the concern's trucks is also being constructed, and other improvements made.

**Phosphate Industry of Tunis.**  
Since the discovery of phosphate deposits in Tunis in 1880 the industry has developed to such an extent that two of the largest phosphate mines in the world are now producing near the Algerian frontier.

**Daily Thought.**  
Light is the task when many share the toll.—Homer.

### Our Watchword==Quality Always First

## Cold Weather Hardware Necessities

Winter is approaching. Many things are needed in your home NOW that are necessary for ordinary comfort in the winter months before us. We are well stocked on such merchandise and advise that you avail yourself of our low selling prices at this time.

### New Perfection Oil Heaters

Are selling fast. They can't be beat for economy in service, cleanliness and durability.

Nickel Finish \$6.70

Japanned Finish 5.65

### Air-Tight Wood Heaters, \$4.50 to \$26

### CRAWFORD All-Iron Wood Heaters

Nickel finish, with open hearth front effect

\$28 to \$32.50

### Parlor Coal Heaters

### All Iron Railroad Heaters

### Reinforced Galvanized Iron Ash Cans, Coal Hods, Rotary Ash Sifters

## R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

TELEPHONE

### Bird Protection in Australia.

In New Zealand there are now 20 acclimation societies, organized for the purpose of protecting the native wild life of the country and introducing and protecting new game birds and animals. The societies are all chartered by the government and are under government supervision. They have introduced into the colony a large number of pheasants of different varieties, California quail, Australian opossums, woodcock, rainbow trout, salmon, etc. The societies pay bounties for the destruction of hawks and other enemies of useful birds and mammals.

### Use of Orange Oil.

Unadulterated orange oil has a strong aroma and is used in the making of perfumes, essences, soaps and beverage flavors as well as of cakes and confectionery. The principal use for Jamaica orange oil is in the manufacture of fancy biscuits, particularly of a wafer biscuit which is used extensively with ices and iced drinks. Gas Logie.

### The Main Question.

"The way to a man's heart is through his stomach." Wives have been hearing that for years. But what's the way to his pocketbook?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Some Turn.

The dial of a French clock is perforated and behind it are numbered disks for both 12 and 24 hour time, either of which can be turned to show the figures through the openings.

### Victims of Their Own Venom.

Those who, without knowing us enough, think ill of us, do us no wrong; they attack not us, but the phantom of their own imagination.—De La Bruyere.

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## Heating Plumbing Metal Work

Now is the time to have your heaters put in shape for winter. Personal attention given to all jobs however small. Competent labor employed and all work guaranteed to be right.

## Glenwood Ranges and Heaters Parlor Stoves and Oil Heaters

Baskets of All Kinds  
Apple Pickers, Corn Cutters, Corn Tie  
Preserving Kettles, Funnels and Measures

## E. Brown Co. Old Reliable House, Palmer

# BONDSDVILLE.

## Death of Miss Catherine Murphy

The funeral of Miss Catherine Murphy was held yesterday morning from St. Bartholomew's church; burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery in Thorndike. Miss Murphy was the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Murphy, and died Monday in a hospital in Greenfield of influenza. She was 23 years of age and was born and lived all her life in this vicinity until the last few years, when she has been employed in near-by localities, making frequent visits to her home here. Miss Murphy is survived by her parents and one sister, Miss Mary of Boston, and four brothers, Michael and Patrick of Bondsville, Maurice in France, and James of Boston.

Miss Jennie Thayer of Coldbrook was a Sunday guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Thayer.

The Methodist church will not be open next Sunday, and the mid-week meeting will also be omitted.

George Fuller has taken a position in Chicopee, to which place he will move his family in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davis, son Kenneth and daughter Donna spent Sunday with his father, F. E. Davis.

Charles McKendrick of Hazardville, Conn., is a guest this week of his grandmother, Mrs. Julia McKendrick.

Mr. and Mrs. John Calhoun and daughter Jessie spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother in Stafford, Conn.

Miss Marion Sullivan of Springfield was a week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro entertained the week-end and Sunday Mrs. James Hall and Winfred Derby of Springfield.

Mrs. Nellie Bond of Northampton and Mrs. Frank Collins and son of Hartford were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Green.

Miss Marion Knowlton, who was confined to the house last week with a severe cold, is at her work again as clerk in the store of C. D. Holden.

Gideon Fulton, who has been employed for the past year by the Boston Duck Co., has taken a position in Lowell, his former home, to which place he will move his family Saturday.

In accordance with the request of the health authorities, no Red Cross meetings will be held until further notice. This request is due to the influenza epidemic.

Christopher Magee of Washington is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee. He is confined to the house with a severe cold.

The meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society, which was to have been held yesterday with Mrs. C. D. Holden, was again postponed on account of the epidemic, and will not be held until further notice.

Mrs. A. M. Billings has returned from spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. William Potter in Chicopee Falls. A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Potter recently.

The family of A. LaFleur, former residents, who left the village about ten years ago, have returned and are at present located in the tenement over the store of Brown Bros. They come here from Malone, N. Y.

Misses Mary and Helena Brown, who have been in Davenport, Iowa, studying osteopathy for the past year, came recently to the home of their parents, where they will spend a vacation until December.

Miss Irene Marsan, who has been in the office of the United States Armory for the past year, has gone to Boston to make her home with her sisters there. She has taken a position with Stone & Webster.

Miss Yolande Marsan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan, has taken a position with the Fire and Marine Insurance Co. in Springfield and commenced work there this week. Miss Marsan is a graduate of Palmer High School, 1918.

Charles D. Holden and Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce have been appointed from this village a conservation committee. This committee, with others appointed in Palmer, will co-operate with the government in a new nationwide conservation movement which is being planned.

Several from this village attended the funeral Monday of Daniel O'Connor, who died last Friday night of pneumonia at his home in South Hadley Falls. He was ill with influenza and pneumonia developed. He was the nephew of Thomas O'Connor and has a number of cousins in this village, at whose homes he was a frequent visitor. He leaves, besides a widow, three young children, his mother, Mrs. Mary O'Connor, two brothers and two sisters. The funeral was held from St. Patrick's church; the bearers were Paul O'Connor, Michael Bowler, Patrick Fenton, John O'Connor, Daniel Hartnett and Daniel Flaherty. Burial was in St. Jerome cemetery; Rev. Fr. Wrenn read the prayers at the grave, assisted by Rev. Fr. O'Connell.

No severe influenza cases have been reported, but several have been confined to the house with hard colds and grippe, William Taylor and Richard Donovan being among the number.

# Danger in Tainted Mouth.

Bleeding of the teeth, pyorrhea, involves a debilitating gradual loss of blood, and the flow of pus into the mouth, small though it be, is manifestly neither healthful nor pleasant. Medical science gives a tainted mouth as much cause for rheumatism, aneurism, neuritis, ulcers of the stomach, acute kidney diseases, diabetes, heart trouble, deformed joints, irritability and general nervous exhaustion, and even pneumonia germs are found in infected gums.

# Housefly Can Move Fast.

A housefly is not by inclination much of a traveler. But, when it wants to travel, it goes fast. Experiments have shown that, when pushed, it can cover 100 feet per second, or about 110 miles an hour straightaway.

# Many Have Felt the Same Way.

Nothing is to be said in commendation of the spirit of the man who recently advertised in a London newspaper: "Loud, second-hand gramophone, wanted for reprisals." Many people, however, not only in London but in many other towns the world over, are only too familiar with the circumstances which provoked this vengeful and mistaken determination. Such circumstances certainly constitute one of the things which will need to be "seen to" sooner or later.

# Penalty of Good Nature.

The reason why some men never reach the top of the ladder is that they are always willing to stop to hold it steady for someone above.—Albany Journal.

# House Sparrow in England.

In the course of a campaign in England against the swarming and mischievous house sparrow the services of children and "sparrow clubs" were solicited. Bad results were the consequence, since little discrimination was used, and every sort of small bird was mistaken for the proscribed sparrow, and thousands of useful insect eating birds were destroyed, so that exactly the opposite of what was intended was accomplished.

# To Measure Day.

The length of the day and night at any time of the year may be easily ascertained by doubling the time of the sun's setting for the length of the day, and doubling the time of its rising for that of the night.

# Art and Heredity.

The musical instinct is very often hereditary—witness the Jews, who have been the most musical race in the world since the days of the Old Testament. It does not, however, follow of necessity that if parents are artistic the children will follow suit, despite the famous reflection of the countryman who remarked that, now Mr. Wordsworth was dead, he supposed his son would carry on the old man's business.

# Prey on Each Other.

Some microscopic one-cell animals develop a poison which kills other micro-organisms that devour them. Such is the nature of the formation of germ-destroying toxins in the blood of men and animals.

# Best Workers Win.

Today it is the man who does the most and best work who wins, whether he is a professional or business man. The doctor with his horse and buggy was better than walking, but at that he often times arrived too late. The successful doctor of today has his automobile to arrive on time. He prefers to arrive too soon rather than too late.—Exchange.

Perhaps Mother Explained Later. Willie, aged six, upon returning from school, after receiving his monthly report card, innocently asked his older brother, "Is B. A. D. good?"

# Daily Thought.

It is to hope, though hope were lost.—Mrs. Barbauld.

# Help!

**THE Fighting Fourth Liberty Loan will be offered for sale September 28 — October 19. It will be for a much larger amount than previous loans and must be sold in a shorter time.**

**The money is needed to clinch the victories already won by furnishing more men, more ships, more ammunition, more aeroplanes, more food.**

**Make no mistake. The money is absolutely required. The American people must and will win this war against the foulest nation of fighters the world has ever seen.**

Get ready now to

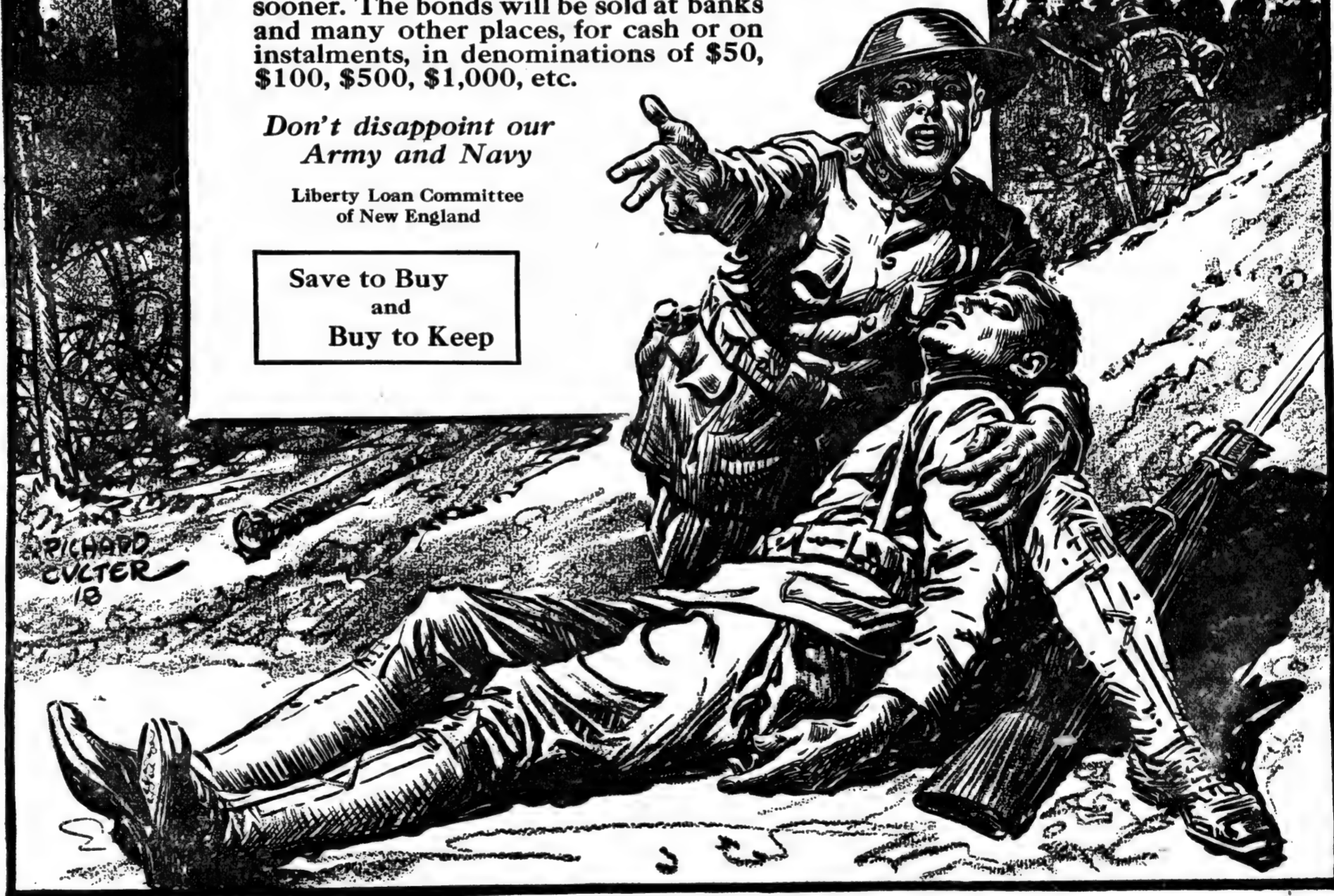
## Join the Fighting Fourth

**Buy more than you bought before and buy sooner. The bonds will be sold at banks and many other places, for cash or on instalments, in denominations of \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1,000, etc.**

**Don't disappoint our Army and Navy**

Liberty Loan Committee of New England

Save to Buy  
and  
Buy to Keep



## Her Liberty Loan

By Mrs. Fay R. Hunt, East Greenwich, R. I.

I steal to the crib where my baby lies sleeping,  
And see the sweet lips and hear the soft sigh.  
I see the fresh life in the cheeks rosy blushing  
And breathe a low prayer—"God bless him! My boy!"

I see a fair youth in the ranks proudly marching.  
Alert is his step and keen is his eye.  
No other 'midst all is so manly and daring  
And still comes the prayer—"God bless him! My boy!"

I steal to the field where the soldiers lie bleeding  
And lift a cold form with an agonized cry.  
Lo here! Take my gift toward the world's greatest healing!  
He died for the right—"God bless him! My boy!"

This space contributed to the winning of the war by

# The Palmer Savings Bank

Let us buy you a bond on the installment plan

A \$50 Bond at \$1 per week

A \$100 Bond at \$2 per week

## Buy Liberty Bonds

The Fourth Liberty Loan Campaign is now in full swing, depending upon each individual in the Nation for success.

If you have not yet bought Bonds, buy to-day.

If you have bought, can you not buy more?

Have you bought the way our boys fight—to the utmost?

Let this be the test in determining the number of bonds you can buy.

Our fighting men do not enlist for one battle or one campaign. They enlist for the duration of the war. All Americans stand on a common battle-ground fighting for a common cause, and we must cooperate to give our country the maximum of strength, therefore

save and lend to the utmost. Save and lend consistently and systematically until the war is won. This is a Victory Loan! Every Liberty Bond bought helps bring victory nearer, brings confidence to our boys in arms and hope to a stricken world.

Buy Bonds and Keep Them!



This advertisement endorsed and paid for by the Woman's Liberty Loan Committee of Monson.

## To Investigate Wood Price

Committee Appointed... \$12 Per Cord Is Thought Too High

A sub-committee of the local Fuel Committee, consisting of R. H. Cushman, N. P. Hanley and F. H. Marsden has been appointed to investigate the available supply of wood for Monson, and the prices being charged. Several keen observers of Monson conditions have repeatedly asserted during the past year that the selling price of wood should be regulated as well as coal. Wood sold at \$12 a cord, as has been the case recently, is not worth the price for fuel, and \$12 represents too great a profit. The cost of cutting is in no cases more than \$4 per cord, and about \$3 per cord is the prevailing figure. Very little wood is cut and hauled into Monson for sale which cannot be drawn for \$3 per cord, and the remaining \$6 per cord allows too great a margin of profit after the cost on the stump, taxes, liability insurance, and overhead charges are deducted. No one blames local wood dealers for charging \$12 for hard wood if they can get the price and in so doing know that they are not taking advantage of unusual conditions and charging accordingly. However, many are of the opinion that a better understanding between dealer and consumer can be brought about, and welcome a committee to investigate the conditions. Press notices in daily papers urge Massachusetts people to notify the fuel authorities if exorbitant prices for wood are charged.

## A Few Mild Influenza Cases

Influenza has not as yet gained any appreciable headway in Monson. There have been about 15 cases so far, but all of a moderate or mild nature. The special precautions urged by health authorities are largely being complied with. The schools, societies, and public gatherings have fallen into line on closing. Saloons and poolrooms are still open however. The fact that Monson has few visiting transients and only a few instances of crowded, unhealthy living conditions is considered the reason for only a few mild cases occurring so far.

The Men's Club of the Congregational church has postponed the first meeting of the season, scheduled for next Monday evening, until Nov. 11. Judge David F. Dillon of Palmer will speak on the "Selective Service Law."

Mr. and Mrs. Hector Aldrich entertained a group of friends at a husking bee at their home on the Wales road Saturday evening. The usual barn dance followed the "disrobing" of the grain.

## Monson News.

### Loan Sales Progressing Well

Total of \$240,000 Wanted, More Than Twice the Third Allotment

Monson's Liberty Loan sales are progressing fairly well, but the goal of \$240,000 is still a long distance ahead. An attractive feature is that the bonds may be had in exchange for cash at the Monson Savings Bank. The bank will be open tomorrow and Saturday evenings to receive subscriptions. A canvass of the out districts has been made, and a good response met with. Other solicitors are busy about town, and while it is not planned to have any special "hurrah" stunts, a lot of hard work is being put in by the entire committee, who believe in making a noise after they have passed the allotment.

Of the Third loan the town was asked to take \$100,000 and actually bought \$253,000. This excellent performance is probably due in part to the rather large allotment of \$240,000 asked for on this loan. This allotment is more than double that of the third offering, although the country total is only twice.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz W. Baldwin and children of Roslindale are visiting Mrs. A. D. Ellis. The local Red Cross will discontinue work at the Bungalow until further notice because of the influenza.

### No Bond Speaker

The local committee for the Fourth Liberty Loan will be unable to have a speaker to address the employees in Monson manufacturing establishments as they had planned unless the ban is lifted by the county committee. On account of influenza the central committee do not at present send out any speakers. This prohibition may be cancelled before the end of the campaign Oct. 19, or the local committee may decide to employ a local speaker. Mill and factory workers are urged to voluntarily make their subscriptions through the offices of the firms where they are employed, or at the local banks.

### Married in South Weymouth

Word has been received of the recent marriage of Roy L. Hale, son of James C. Hale, to Miss Marion F. Stackpole of South Weymouth, the marriage taking place at the bride's home in that place. The groom, who is well known in Monson, is employed at the Fore River ship yards in Quincy. Mr. and Mrs. Hale will make their home in Wollaston.

Lester Chase, who lives with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cross of State street, accidentally shot himself in the left leg Friday. He was removed to the Hampden Hospital in Springfield Sunday for treatment.



## The Boy From Next Door

YOU used to see him swing gayly down the street, radiant with the vigor of his sturdy young manhood. One day he came home in khaki; then his father told you, with mingled pride and foreboding, that he had "gone across" with his regiment.

Yesterday his name was on the casualty list—"slightly wounded"—and your face grew grave as you thought of the sorrow and suspense of his father and mother.

From every city street, every village, every community, the boy next door has gone to war.

Think of these thousands of splendid young Americans, reared in comfort, peace, and security, now suddenly plunged into that roaring inferno of battle with the hardened hordes of a desperately determined foe.

## What are you doing to help them?

What are you doing to arm and protect them, and bring them home in safety? Have you bought Liberty Bonds? Have you bought all you possibly can?

Has it occurred to you that one more Bond, bought with a little additional effort, may save the life of the boy from the next door?

## Buy Another Bond!

THIS SPACE SUBSCRIBED TO WINNING THE WAR BY

Dean & Sherck, Palmer

### Boy Gets Broken Leg

Irving Schultz, the 7-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Schultz Jr., suffered a broken leg yesterday afternoon when he was run into by J. N. Fagan's delivery truck, driven by J. R. Corrish. Master Schultz was "dangling" on the rear of Leonard Meurisse's vegetable wagon near his home on South Main street and decided he had had enough, so jumped off and stepped directly in front of the Fagan automobile. The blow of the auto broke his leg and he was otherwise bruised. The car did not pass over the boy. Corrish, the driver, was exempted from all blame whatever by witnesses of the accident, and Meurisse did not know the boy was on his wagon.

### The Sugar Situation

Rufus P. Cushman, one of the food administrators for Hampden County, asks all Monson housekeepers to be good patriots during the coming months in the purchase of their sugar. He says: "Each town in the State has been allotted so much sugar per month on a basis of two pounds per person per month. Monson people who through misunderstanding of conditions or personal selfishness persist in purchasing more than two pounds per person each month are taking the excess away from some of their own townspeople, and not 'getting it away' from any dealer, wholesaler or any other source except some Monson person's rightful share. We are going to try to rely upon our purchasers' honor and not resort to a sugar card system, which involves some expense and much troublesome detail. The 'honor system' will insure each one's receiving their share of sugar provided all buy 'on honor.' If not, we will have to resort to a card system of rationing."

### Academy on Influenza Schedule

Monson Academy is on an influenza schedule and will remain so for a few days longer. The boarding boys hold classes every morning, and the town pupils have had work assigned to them for home consumption. The boarding boys work out of doors in the afternoon.

Wilfred Rogers has entered the Student Army Training Corps at Columbia University.

Harold J. Burdick, who enlisted in the Naval Reserves, has been assigned to duty at the naval radio station at Chatham.

Through an error in transmitting Liberty Loan news by telephone, Wednesday's papers printed Monson's sales as \$180,000. The correct figures were \$108,000, and Wednesday's sales brought the total to \$110,000.

Carl Moulton, who has been ill with influenza at Camp Jackson, is improving. Henry J. Neville has had the same disease at Camp Upton, but is recuperating.

The body of Nelson Eugene Wright was brought to Monson Monday morning from Millers Falls for burial in No. 1 cemetery. Mr. Wright was about 30 years old and was the son of the late William Wright and a native of Monson, but had lived elsewhere for some time. His death was due to influenza.

Rufus S. Stebbins and H. M. Sutcliffe have recently added to their registered stock, each buying a thoroughbred heifer at a sale of livestock in Paxton last week.

The 8-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Skinner fell at his home on the Blanchard road Saturday and fractured his left arm. He was attended by Dr. C. W. Jackson.

**Pay your debt to Liberty!**  
Three million women, children and men needed in the Fighting Fourth to stand behind our fighting men and to help the Allies who gloriously held the line until our boys got there and broke it!  
They give all!  
Can you withhold your dollars?  
Lend to Uncle Sam!  
Invest to your last dollar in Liberty Bonds!  
You gave your boys—you give your dollars. Make their sacrifice worth while.  
Buy Fourth Liberty Bonds the first day, at any bank, cash or instalments.

### No Snap.

"Life is not merely tranquilly drawing one's breath," says the London Telegraph. "Bet your boots it isn't! It's hustling like the dickens so that one can draw a few dollars at the end of the week to meet one's expense."—Boston Transcript.

### Settling an Oriental Strike.

The dispute between labor and capital ended on Monday, and all weaving sheds are expected to work fully from Tuesday. This ending was hastened by the vow taken by Mr. Gandhi to abstain from food till settlement was reached.—From the Times of India.

### When Chimpanzees "Come Out."

A chimpanzee "comes of age" at about fifteen years.

## "Carry On"



THE fighting slogan in France, gathering inspiration and significance as the conflict grows more violent and more desperate, is "Carry On." On land, on sea, in the air, it rings sharp and clear.

Into the front line trenches comes the signal to charge. The company commander swings "over the top." At his heels, pushing and stumbling through the hell of "No Man's Land," come the boys. They gain a yard, five, ten, and the machine guns speak. The commander falls, but over his shoulder, above the din of battle, he shouts, "Carry On, Lieutenant!" So on and on, till every officer falls, and the grizzled old Sergeant sets his teeth and takes what's left of them on to victory.

"Carry On" must be our slogan here at home. We must "Carry On" to the utmost limit our ability, to the last dollar of our resources, till Victory is won. Let us stand shoulder to shoulder—buy all the Liberty Bonds we can. Let us keep our Bonds and save to buy more.

## "Carry On!" Buy Liberty Bonds!

THIS SPACE SUBSCRIBED TO WINNING THE WAR BY

Central Massachusetts Electric Co., Palmer

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

### All Women Love Pearls

A deep love of pearls is instinctive with most women. The delicate beauty of the coloring, and the perfect shape of the jewel has charmed mankind as far back as history reaches. We want to show to you not only exquisite genuine pearls, which we carry up to \$1000 for a necklace, but the remarkable La Tausca reproduction pearls which are not only of great beauty but are practically indestructible. These with our varied display of pearl set jewelry makes a display that gives every woman the greatest pleasure.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building.  
391 Main Street, Springfield

### The Soldier Boy Wrote "Send Me a Fountain Pen"

Probably nothing is more popular among the soldiers, than a well-made, self-filling fountain pen. 3000 pens here, Waterman, Conklin, and others, \$2.50 up. Postage 3 cents. Write us.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation.

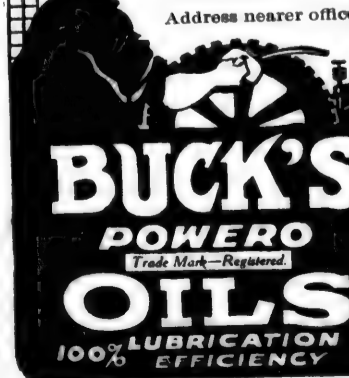
Dealers generally

E A Buck Co., Inc.

Palmer and

Worcester, Mass.

Address nearer office





## NEW FOOD REGULATIONS

### Strict Rules For All the Public Eating Places

#### ARE TO TAKE EFFECT NEXT MONDAY

#### Only One Kind of Meat; No Sugar, Bread or Butter Unless It Is Asked For

While there are to be no meatless days during the coming winter, Food Commissioner Hoover has decided that there shall be a marked curtailment of the variety of food which those who take their meals away from home—in hotels or restaurants—may have to choose from or may have served to them. This is to reduce the needless consumption and waste of food and to permit just that much more to be sent to the boys who are fighting in France, as the need there will be tremendous in the coming winter months.

No bread, butter or sugar are to be served unless the guest asks for it, and bread is not to be put on the table until after the first course. No bread containing less than 20 per cent of substitutes is to be served, and rolls are not to weigh more than one ounce. Butter service is limited to half an ounce. Various other rules are laid down, and they are given in full below. They are effective next Monday, and apply to all public eating places:

General Order 1. No public eating place shall serve or permit to be served any bread or other bakery product which does not contain at least 20 per cent of wheat flour substitutes, nor shall it serve or permit to be served, more than 2 ounces of this bread, known as Victory Bread, or if no Victory Bread is served, more than 4 ounces of other breads (such as corn bread, muffins, Boston brown bread, etc.). Sandwiches or bread served at boarding camps, and rye bread containing 50 per cent or more of pure rye flour, are excepted.

2. No public eating-place shall serve or permit to be served bread or toast as a garniture or under meat.

3. No public eating place shall allow any bread to be brought to the table until after the first course is served.

4. No public eating-place shall serve or permit to be served to one patron at any one meal more than one kind of meat.

For the purpose of this rule meat shall be considered as including beef, mutton, pork, poultry and any by-products thereof.

5. No public eating-place shall serve or permit to be served any bacon as a garniture.

6. No public eating-place shall serve or permit to be served to any one person at any one meal more than one-half ounce of butter.

7. No public eating-place shall serve or permit to be served to any one person at any one meal more than one-half ounce of Cheddar, commonly called American cheese.

8. No public eating-place shall use or permit the use of the sugar bowl on the table or lunch counter. Nor shall any public eating-place serve sugar or permit it to be served unless the guest so requests and in no event shall the amount served to any one person at any one meal exceed one teaspoonful or its equivalent.

9. No public eating-place shall use or permit the use of an amount of sugar in excess of two pounds for every ninety meals served, including all uses of sugar on the table and in cooking, excepting such sugar as may be allotted by the Federal Food Administrators to hotels holding a bakery license. No sugar allotted for this special baking purpose shall be used for any other purpose.

10. No public eating-place shall burn any food or permit any food to be burned, and all waste shall be saved to feed animals or reduced to obtain fats.

11. No public eating-place shall display or permit to be displayed food on its premises in any such manner as may cause its deterioration so that it cannot be used for human consumption.

12. No public eating-place shall serve or permit to be served what is known as double cream or cream de luxe; and in any event, no cream containing over 20 per cent of butter fat shall be served.

The annual convention of the Hampden County Teachers' Association, scheduled to be held in Springfield on Thursday of next week, has been postponed until April 11th.

## Donations For the Hospital

### Large Quantities of Vegetables, Canned Fruits, Etc., Given

Evidently a large number of people in this vicinity are kindly disposed toward the Wing Memorial Hospital, if the results of the annual donation day last Friday are any criterion. The amount of vegetables received was unusually large, and will help materially in carrying the institution through the winter, and there was a large amount of other usable material of various sorts.

The list of donors and their gifts follows:

#### Palmer

Mrs. W. D. Cameron, baby shawls.  
Mrs. C. W. Cross, apples.  
Mrs. M. S. French, tomatoes.  
Welch & Smith, 2 doz. canned corn.  
F. J. Hamilton, vegetables.  
Mrs. R. E. Stebbins, fruit and canned fruit.

Miss Jennie Rogers, cash.  
Mrs. H. A. Dunphy, jelly.  
W. E. Stone & Son, bag of flour.  
R. E. Webster, vegetables.  
G. W. Camp, vegetables.

Mrs. H. A. Northrop, cash, fruit and jelly.  
Miss Josephine Wing, games and books.  
Charles Atkins, cash.

Mrs. H. M. Howe, magazines, old linen and vegetables.  
Mrs. George Howe, canned tomatoes.

Mrs. S. Tilden, potatoes and canned fruit.

E. C. Gould, tags, and year's subscription to Springfield Union.

T. A. Norman, vegetables.

Mrs. F. F. Marcy, apples.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lanphear, vegetables and jelly.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Fuller, apples and jelly.

Mrs. M. E. Corbett, canned fruit, vegetables and groceries.

O. D. Monroe, vegetables.

Mrs. J. C. Wing, cash and coffee.

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Clark, vegetables.

Mrs. A. Ammann, vegetables.

Mrs. George Ezekiel, flowers.

Mrs. T. A. Norman, canned berries, marmalade and jam.

Mrs. L. A. Hitchcock, fruit.

Mrs. W. H. Laird, canned tomatoes.

Mrs. C. W. Whitney, canned tomatoes, jelly and groceries.

Mrs. Wilbur Carter, fruit and vegetables.

Mrs. William Rauch, vegetables.

Mrs. F. Jameson, vegetables and jelly.

Mrs. A. Ramsden, dozen plates.

A Friend, flour and two egg beaters.

Miss Clara Smith, cash, vegetables, magazines.

Mrs. S. W. Lyon, cocoa, chocolate, old linen.

Mrs. O. W. Marcy, old linen.

Mrs. Y. H. Brown, grape juice.

Mrs. Irving Manahan, fruit.

Mrs. T. J. Moran, jelly.

Rev. W. H. Hart, cash.

Miss E. Hart, cash.

Mrs. C. L. Waid, canned fruit, jelly, and vegetables.

Mrs. S. Comstock, vegetables.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Foley, fruit, old linen.

Mrs. F. R. Hastings, canned fruit and vegetables.

Mrs. E. A. Miller, vegetables.

Mrs. S. R. Carley, canned vegetables, maple syrup.

Sidney Carsley, picture book.

A Friend, green tomatoes.

Arthur Bennett, vegetables.

Mrs. C. Johnson, canned fruits and jelly.

Mrs. J. C. Allen, barrel of apples.

Foley & Doyle, 2 doz. canned peas.

Mrs. L. E. Chandler, jelly and vegetables.

Mrs. J. J. Burke, canned fruit.

Mrs. F. M. Foley, old linen.

#### Bondsville

Mrs. Robinson, canned vegetables.

Mrs. B. Woodhead, canned fruit and pickles.

Miss E. Jackson, canned fruit and pickles.

A Friend, potatoes.

V. C. Faunce, magazines.

Mrs. F. E. Davis, book, vegetables, canned fruit.

T. Chapman, vegetables.

A Friend, vegetables.

Mrs. E. J. Loy, vegetables.

J. J. Conway, cash.

#### Three Rivers

Henry Geer, vegetables.

Mrs. F. A. Horton, canned fruit and vegetables.

John Winer, cash.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Warriner, vegetables, jelly and groceries.

#### Thorndike

C. A. Tabor, potatoes and squash.

Mrs. J. W. Miller, vegetables.

Mrs. N. Talmadge, pickles.

Mrs. G. W. Cummings, old linen, marmalade.

Mrs. F. O. Carter, vegetables.

Mrs. H. E. W. Clark, bag of flour, maize.

#### Brimfield

Louis Phillips, apples.

#### Belchertown Girl Buys Bond

One little Belchertown girl of eight years proposes to have a part in the financing of the war, as well as the grown-ups. A Fourth Loan Bond solicitor was at a house in that town one day last week where the grandfather was a Franco-Prussian veteran and the father a German. After the grandfather and father had both bought bonds the little girl rushed upstairs and came down with her bankbook, saying, "Take \$50 out of it and buy me a bond; I want to help too."

## Local Boys Over There Write Home to Friends

### Brimfield Man in Machine Gun Company Tells Brother Many Things; Three Rivers Man Dislikes Cooties. Gas Not \$2.50 Over There

Mrs. W. P. Smith of East Brimfield sends the Journal the following letter, written Aug. 30th by her son, Corp. Albert H. Smith, Co. A, 321st Machine Gun Battalion, "Over There," to his brother, Harold Winslow Smith, Second Co., 4th Regiment, Naval Training Station at Charlestown, S. C.:

"We are quartered in a chateau; nice little park in the rear, little brook babbling through, everything nice. It has only one shell hole—no great damage. It is a comparatively new house—1902—so everything is modern; lights, running water, steam heat. Most of the furniture was here, but what we lacked we had no trouble finding in the neighborhood.

"One platoon has a big old house about 20 rooms; not quite so modern as this, but a small place. The only damage is broken windows and a large mirror—small piece of shell. They have a cook with them and are in clover; plenty of gardens to draw from. They had two hives of bees, but while they were discussing ways and means some infantry men took all the honey, two big pails full. Later we found some more hives and got enough honey to feed the whole company.

"We have had good weather all summer; very little rain, and only three really hot days.

"I wrote the above a few days ago while we were 'in,' now we are 'out' again. Nothing to do but stand reveille, retreat, drill six hours a day, or have inspection. That's their idea of a rest. I had another job wished on me: Intelligence N. C. O. Had to make a report of all kinds of activities on both sides.

"We had a very quiet spell, no casualties. The division on our left was shelled and gassed frequently, and the company on our right caught it heavy one day. We are in and near the town and they did not seem anxious to hit the buildings. Of course we were sorry.

"I was sent ahead of the company yesterday to take charge of the ammunition dump, just over night. The ammunition dump is in a row of houses built along the foot of a cliff; on top of which is an old castle built some years ago, in 1500—and something. It has been remodeled and added to at different times, but is now 'a wee the waur the war.' It was built over a big spring, so the neighbors could not cut off the water supply. In the cellar is a doorway, walled up now, which enters a tunnel leading to the church (about 100 yards). This was used by the bishop. The church is very old and contains many ancient relics. It also contains two large aerial torpedoes. They came through the roof, but failed to explode. I imagine they would have had to build a new church if the bombs had gone off.

"We are all fast becoming linguists. The boys can say vin rouge, vin blanc, and bierre, very fluently. Perhaps their accent is not perfect, but it gets the goods. If they do not talk too fast, I can generally get the drift of the conversation. I am a better understander than talker. Fortunately we have several fellows who are pretty good at the lingo, so if we get stuck we call on them. Then, too, lots of the French understand German, and we have quite a few Pennsylvania Dutch who can manage a conversation in German. Occasionally we meet a Frenchman who speaks Italian, then our Italians talk to them. We can always get along some way.

"A nice drizzle drozzle to-day. We were lucky when we were 'in'; only one shower. I've packed a shelter half even since we left the States, and have not used it yet, except to set it up for field inspection.

"The Marines have a good system. When they go over the top they throw away everything except their weapons. If they 'snuff it' they won't need it again. If they come back they can pick up an outfit.

"Mail today, three for me, yours, Lil's and Ruth's. Glad to hear you've joined up. Also glad you could pick your job. Wish I had one like it. Not that it would be easier, because there aren't any. But I would like something to do with machinery,

even repairing wheel barrows. Now that you are 'in' I reiterate. 'I'm glad of it,' and you will be, too. It won't all be fun by any means, but if you are lucky enough to finish you will soon forget the hard spots. When this is over the ones who stayed at home will have a hard time explaining why they stayed. Innumerable cases like your own where the man was really of more use to the government on his job than in the service. The people in your home town might not understand, but other people would, and all your life you would be on the defensive, explaining. You no doubt can think of cases running clear back to the Civil war; even men who served three months.

"Best wishes for all; good luck in your new venture."

#### Cooties Wear Service Stripes. Gas Less Than \$2.50 per 1000 Feet

R. C. Newell of Three Rivers received last week the following from Edward Barton, Co. B, 320th Machine Gun Battalion, written Sept. 8th:

"It must be the rainy season here now, for it has rained nearly every day for a week. I am kept quite busy now, mostly at night, so sleep during the day to make up, as I want to be right on the job nights. For we never know when Fritz may pay us a visit. But I think our machine guns would give him a hearty welcome.

"I certainly have done some traveling since I came across, going from place to place. Have ridden in everything from a Pullman to a box car since I came into the army. But most of the time now I generally hike it. Eighteen to twenty miles for a hike is nothing to me now.

"I have certainly seen some very pretty country here, but all places look alike to me now. It doesn't matter to us whether it is Sunday or Thursday here, for every day is the same. We hardly know one day from another, but we can keep track of the months all right, for pay day is once a month.

"Have lived in many different places here. They can set me down in a field of mud, and within a very short time I'll have a home fit for a prince or a groundhog. At times I sleep several feet under ground, sometimes in a tent, at other times in billets, sheds, barns and when in luck in some deserted chateau. Just now I am in what we call a 'pup' tent. The reason for the name is that there is only room for two of us; we crawl in and crawl out.

"This is certainly a great life in a good many ways, for it has taught a good many of us fellows how to appreciate home, and I think it has been a great lesson for a number of us.

"Presume you have kept posted on what is going on over here. Kaiser Bill is now beginning to realize that the Americans are here and that they can fight, for Old Fritz has not been very successful of late. About all the old Kaiser can do now is to wigwag a few of his camouflage peace treaties and wonder how soon his funeral will proceed.

"Was in the trenches for a short stay a while ago. It rained most of the time. Old Fritz got rather noisy at times by opening up with his artillery, sometimes during the day and at times at night, but only for short periods. He didn't frighten us, as he is a poor marksman. But what a noise he would make! But when our artillery would open up you wouldn't know that Fritz was alive.

"Our worst enemies in the trenches are the rats and cooties. These cooties are certainly a pest, and have been in the trenches so long that they wear service stripes.

"I was out on a raid one night a while ago and got caught in a gas attack. Old Fritz was sending over mustard gas shells, so we had to wear our gas masks for about three hours. Don't have to pay \$2.50 per thousand feet for it either, as I see the Worcester County Gas Company wants to make Palmer. But old Kaiser Bill didn't catch us napping, and he was well repaid a few nights later.

"When I have been on leave I have visited places that have been bombarded by some of the big guns, and they certainly are some sights.

## No Spread of Influenza Here

### State Board of Health Backs Up Local Board in Its Action

Palmer is still fortunate in escaping any serious invasion of the Spanish Influenza. Up to the present time there have been only about 20 cases of the real article, and there have been no fatalities where the disease was contracted in town. Several have been seriously ill with the malady, but all are well on the road to recovery. There have been a large number of severe colds and grippe, many more than is usual at this time of the year.

A representative of the State Board of Health was in town last week, conferring with the local Board of Health. He approved all the measures they have taken, and recommended no new ones at the present time.

The local Board of Health last week issued a warning to license holders that they must not permit crowds to remain in their bar-rooms at any time, and that at no time should there be permitted more than 15 persons in the place at once. Chief Crimmins notified the dealers of the regulation and announced that a close watch would be kept to see that the rule was obeyed. With the closing of the bar-rooms in Ware, where there are hundreds of cases of influenza, there seemed a possibility that Friday and Saturday nights might see the local places very much crowded, and the order was issued to prevent such a contingency.

Contrary to reports, neither the schools nor the churches have been ordered to close. The Board of Health advised that such was the wisest course, and those in authority at once adopted the suggestion.

## Burglars of Tender Years

### Lads of 9 and 11 Steal Rifles and Ammunition; In Court Before

Chief Crimmins received a frantic telephone message early Sunday morning that a Wild West performance, with shooting galore and a reckless disregard as to the direction of the bullets, was in full swing on the Driving Park. So he made haste in that direction to find, when he arrived, a couple of young lads with 22-calibre rifles and something like a couple of quarts of cartridges, with which they were having just the best time ever shooting at anything and everything in the vicinity which attracted their attention. He rounded them up, and a little questioning revealed that their source of supply was the wholesale hardware house of E. A. Buck & Co. on Park street near the freight house. They had broken into that and helped themselves to whatever pleased their fancy—and they fancied quite a variety of articles, judging from the supply they had with them. The same youngsters—they are 9 and 11 years old—were in court about three weeks ago for breaking and entering houses in the Carpet Mill district and stealing a variety of things from them. In the District Court Monday with the consent of their father it was planned to send them to some correctional institution but as very one was quarantined on account of the influenza none of them would receive the lads, so the matter was held over until next Monday.

Houses, churches, and buildings of all kinds torn to pieces. Neither you nor anyone else can realize what it is like unless you have been here and seen it.

"I certainly like the spirit of France. The people have surely shown themselves to be wonderful fighters. While stopping in French villages I have frequently seen 'some speed.' One day I saw an old woman in a rickety two-wheeled cart, driving a very small jackass. These carts seem to be all the go here. And the wheelbarrow seems to be as popular a means of transportation as the automobile is back in the States. One day I met what you might call a town crier, going along the streets beating a drum. He would collect a crowd, make a speech, and then go along with as much dignity as a hero.

"I don't improve very much with the French language. The U. S. suits me best. Have seen only two of the Three Rivers boys—Romeo LaFave and Abner Raymond—since I got over here. Meet some of the Monson boys often. I surely will not be sorry, and guess the rest of the boys will not be, when they give the command, 'Homeward Bound.' But how soon haven't any idea.

"Remember me to the members of the Men's Class of the Sunday school, and all inquiring friends."

## WILL GO OVER THE TOP

### Palmer Sure to Raise Its Allotment of the Loan

#### SO THE CAMPAIGN MANAGERS THINK

#### But There Must Be No Slacking Up If the Full \$452,000 Is Secured In Time

Palmer is going over the top with the Fourth Liberty Loan.

That means that the town is going to chip in \$452,000 to help "Hammer Hell Out of the Huns," as local men puts it.

This does not mean that the full amount has been pledged yet, but the managers of the drive are sanguine, in view of the pledges already made, that the town will not be found lacking when the time is up Saturday night, but will be entitled to another honor flag.

But let no one suppose, because of this confidence on the part of the drive managers, that there can be any letting up or slackening of their takings. The estimate of final success is based on every person taking all that he or she can possibly manage. This is the biggest appeal yet, and the most important. Its success or failure—as a whole—means either discouragement or hope for the Kaiser. If the loan goes over the top handsomely he will know that the people of the United States are behind their army in every way and to the utmost limit. And the boys over there will know the figures almost as quickly as we do here, and they will judge our interest in them by the result. The boys of the 104th—the Palmer boys—will know the answer in a very few days now, and they will look anxiously to see if the town is living up to its traditions of always giving what is asked of it, in men or money.

There should be no holding back because the local amount is likely to be fully subscribed. The more we loan now the sooner we'll have the boys back home. And that's most certainly worth digging a little deeper still for.

## Ware Man on Wounded List

The name of Priv. Joseph F. Chmura of Ware, Co. K, 104th Infantry, was given in the casualty list of Monday as having been severely wounded in action in France. His parents had received no word however, except a telegram about three months ago, which stated that he had been wounded at that time. He was wounded in the arm and shoulder, and in a letter received from him about two weeks ago he stated that he was recovering and expected to be discharged from the hospital in a short time. He wrote that the doctor told him he would not be able to return to the front lines, but would probably be assigned to a field bakery. Because of this his parents do not believe that he has been wounded a second time. He enlisted in Co. K May 29, 1917, and went to France in September of that year. Before joining the army he was a baker in the employ of J. A. Byrns

## Great Need of Women Nurses

The Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense at Boston sends out the following appeal: "So great is the need for nurses in the influenza epidemic that the Emergency Public Health Committee urges that every woman in the State, who has had training in nursing or experience in home nursing, to come forward and help in the present emergency. It is the patriotic duty of every woman who possibly can, to do this in her own community, or if not needed there, to offer her services to the Emergency Public Health Committee, Room 362, State House, Boston.

"It has been found that there are many women in the State who have had training in early life, but not realizing the seriousness of the situation have failed to offer themselves. Let there be no women slackers in Massachusetts.

## Auto Rams Coal Team

An automobile—a Haynes touring car bearing the Massachusetts registry tag No. 61,286—collided with a coal team of F. J. Hamilton, Monday afternoon as the latter stood on Thorndike street opposite the Woodmont garage. The front axle of the auto was broken, and the bumper, mudguards and radiator damaged. The occupants were uninjured. The coal cart sustained a broken wheel.

## WALES.

### Cottagers Hold Banquet

A fitting climax of the summer's festivities was the second annual banquet of the cottagers at "Brooklawn," the country home of Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Marshman of Springfield. This has become a permanent feature as the fox hunts in the Berkshires, and inaugurates a custom which is likely to endure indefinitely. Dr. C. Wesley Hale outlined the plan for a formal organization to be known as the Lakeside Association, maintaining, through initiation fees, a small fund for contingencies and whose object should be to promote interest along social and recreative lines and to furnish equipment for healthful sports. Plans for a tennis court, courts for volley-ball, and a large diving tower to be anchored in Lake George are to be considered. The officers elected were: President, C. H. Steele; vice president, Dr. E. G. Marshman; secretary-treasurer, Dr. C. Wesley Hale; these three to constitute the executive committee. The following were at the tables: Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Marshman, George, Randall and Charlotte Marshman, Dr. C. W. Hale, W. D. Hale and Mrs. S. C. Hale, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Steele, Robert and Sanford Steele, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hardie and daughter Virginia, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wadsworth and daughter Ruth, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Waltus and three children, Mrs. A. A. Hoyt and Miss Helen Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Allen, Madeline, Blanche and Richard Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Weaver, Miss Clara Gale, Miss Dorothy Bugbee, Miss Nan Scott.

### Influenza Still Rampant

The influenza situation remains about the same. The disease seems confined to the lower end of the town, and on Sunday the Agent of the Board of Health made a canvass of the stricken area and found several unreported cases. In one family eight were ill in bed, among the number being a two-months-old baby. Instructions to attendants and householders have been sent to all families, and in an emergency the local health board will furnish such care and supplies as can be arranged for with the district health officer and the State Department of Health. All families in need are asked to notify H. B. Weaver of the local board, phone 13-11. Only one death has occurred, that of Mrs. Besquet of Church street, who died Saturday afternoon. The body was taken to Monson Saturday night by Undertaker Bradley.

Lincoln Kennedy, who has been

very ill with influenza, has gone for a visit with his mother, Mrs. J. G. Carew of Monson.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Allen and family of Springfield spent the weekend at "Hillside," as guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Steele.

Town Clerk Ozro P. Royce spent Sunday with his son Burchard at Camp Devens. Mr. Royce was taken into the trenches and barbed wire entanglements, and freely admits that the people at home have no conception of the size of the modern cantonment.

### EAST BRIMFIELD.

George Macallister of Hartford, Conn., is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. C. H. Macallister.

Mrs. James O'Connor has received her first letter from her son John, who is with the medical corps in France.

Mrs. H. G. Nichols and daughter Leona went recently to Camp Devens to see Leslie Nichols, who expects to sail overseas soon.

East Brimfield has so far not been hard hit by the influenza. There have been many hard colds, but not many cases of the real "flu."

S. Arthur Carroll is still at home waiting to be called back to school. He attends Clark S. A. T. C., which is closed on account of the epidemic.

Mrs. H. C. Plimpton visited her son at Camp Devens Monday, and Miss Sadie Plimpton spent Saturday with him. He expects to go across soon.

Mrs. Mouthrope was called suddenly to Enfield, Conn., by the illness of her daughter Gladys, who is suffering severely with pneumonia after an attack of influenza.

Fred W. Barr of Bristol, Conn., is suffering with a broken leg at the farm of his father. He came to spend the week-end at the farm, and received his injury while picking apples; the branch against which the ladder on which he was standing was leaning broke, and he fell about 30 feet. He is attended by Dr. Carsley of Palmer.

### BRIMFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Sherman of New York are at the Sherman homestead, Lakeview Farm, for a short stay.

Miss Lois Nichols of Springfield was a guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Parker of Tower Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pentland were called to Worcester last week by the death from influenza of Mrs. Leon Doolittle, Mrs. Pentland's brother's wife.

Mrs. C. W. Robinson spent a part of last week in Westfield with her

aunt, Miss Sarah Alexander.

The church service was omitted again last Sunday on account of the influenza, and the schools will remain closed until further notice.

Mrs. Ray Pentland was called to Sutton last Thursday night by the illness of her father, Dr. P. L. Couillard, whose death occurred Friday morning. Dr. Couillard was a practicing physician in Sutton for many years, and succumbed to the strain of the influenza epidemic, his increasing duties proving more than he was capable of withstanding.

Louis Phillips, who is employed as engineer at the Wright Wire Mill in Palmer, has returned to work after being laid up for several weeks, due to the burning of his hands and arms by the blowing out of a main electric fuse.

Charles W. Waldron, who suffered a serious injury to his left arm due to a fall, is slowly improving. Mr. Waldron, who is chairman of the Liberty Loan committee, has special assistance from the other members of the committee.

### HOLLAND.

#### Dogs Raid Sheep Flock

A flock of sheep belonging to Percy Blake was raided by dogs one day last week. Although the flock was in the barnyard near the house, the dogs killed one and badly injured others.

Percy Blake, who has been ill with pneumonia, is improving.

The schools were closed last Thursday until further notice.

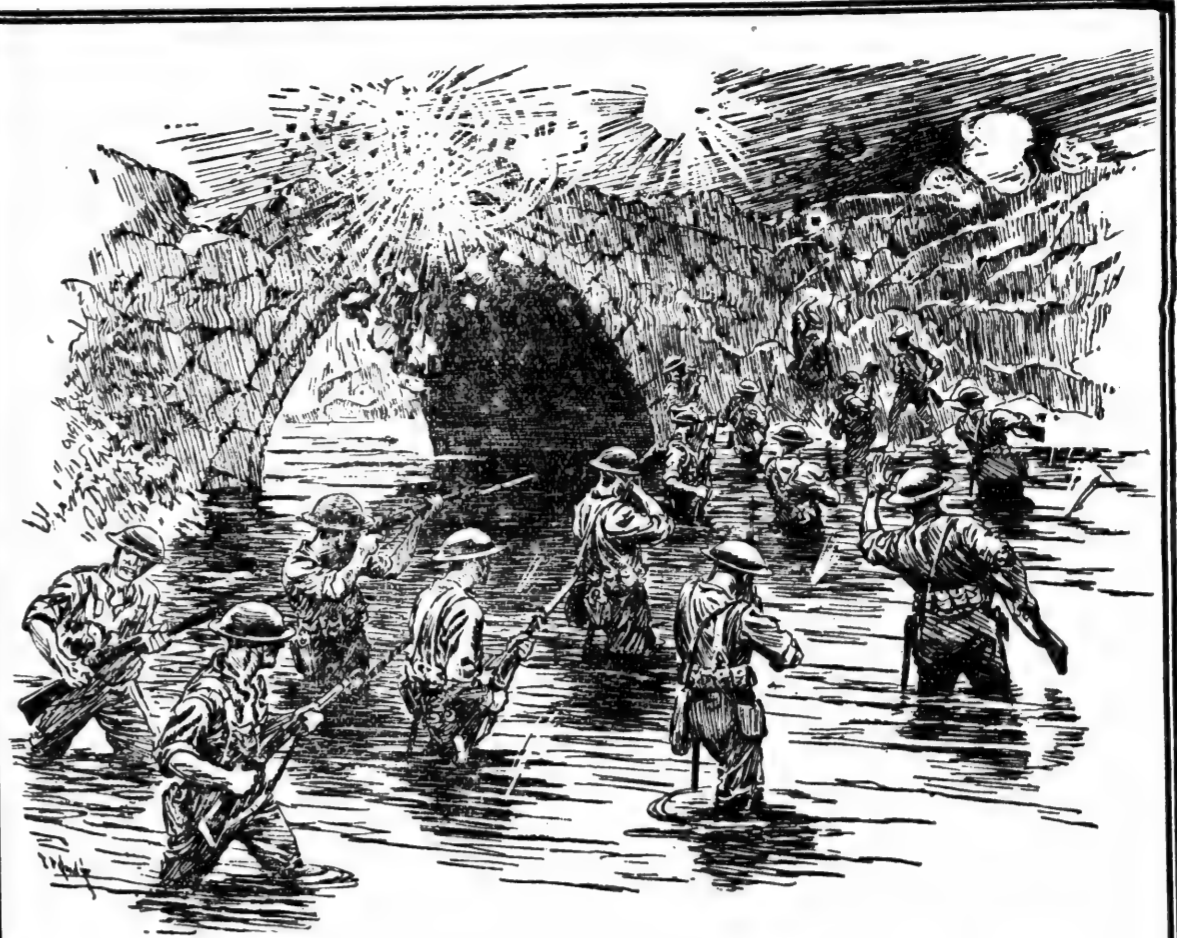
A report is to be made, on the request of the Hampden County Improvement League, of the amount of canning and drying of fruit and vegetables done in the town during 1917 and 1918.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

#### Passed Aviation Examination

Charles E. Roberts went last Friday to New York to take the examination for the British aviation service, which he passed successfully and left for Toronto, Ont., to take another examination. He is the son of Mrs. Jennie Roberts, who now has two sons in the British aviation corps. Both were graduates of the Springfield Technical High School, and Ernest has been training several months. Charles has just completed a course in wireless at "Tech," which will save him several weeks of study at Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Sherman of will go next Monday to Fort Warren, Boston.



## Every Day These Boys are Doing This for Us!



Look at this picture. Compare it with *your* job today.\* For whom are these boys fighting? Not for themselves; they may not be here tomorrow, and they know it. *They're fighting for us!*

Would we be worth it if we failed to back them to the limit?

Could you look yourself in the face if the Government called in vain for a dollar you could lend?

The fourth issue Liberty Loan is called "The Fighting Fourth." Line up your fighting dollars for our valiant fighting men.

Buy "Fighting Fourth" Liberty Bonds and urge your friends to do the same.

Buy today—at any bank—cash or instalments

Liberty Loan Committee of New England

Save to Buy  
and  
Buy to Keep

This space contributed to the winning of the war by the

### Palmer Mill, Three Rivers

Walter Calkins, employed recently in Washington on government work, has given up that position and gone to Gettysburg, Pa., where he is training in the tank service.

### WARREN.

#### Nurses Help in Epidemic

Much assistance has been given the physicians in their strenuous work of last week by Miss Alice Atkins, a district nurse sent by the State Board of Health to assist in stamping out the sickness. Under the direction of the local board of health she visited many families and gave suggestions for treatment of those who were ill. In this she was assisted by several young ladies, including Miss Esther W. Hosley, a graduate of the Sargent school, and by Miss Corzella Spencer, a graduate of Mount Holyoke College, who has taken special Red Cross work, and Miss Effie Bouck. The Warren Red Cross furnished the nurses with food and nourishing broths where needed, establishing headquarters at the Hotel Ramsdell through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. James White. Assistance was also rendered by the Upward and Onward Circle of King's Daughters, who provided clothing for small children where needed.

The first entertainment in the Board of Trade series, a concert by the Old Homestead Quartet, has been postponed until November 6th.

The Warren Savings Bank is paying a dividend, October 15th, at the rate of 4½ per cent. The statement being issued shows an increase in deposits for the past seven months of about \$6000.

The registrars of voters will meet next Wednesday evening in Firemen's Hall, West Warren. The last meeting will be Saturday, October 26th, from 12 noon until 10 p. m., in the town clerk's office.

### BELCHERTOWN.

#### Celebrated 80th Birthday

Mrs. Sarah E. Sanborn celebrated her 80th birthday last Thursday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Carrie Davis on the Enfield road. Mrs. Sanborn was born in Old Salem and always lived there until five years ago, when she came to Belchertown to live with her only daughter. She

is the widow of a Civil war veteran, and has three grandsons in the present war, of which she is very proud.

### Fire Alarm But No Fire

An alarm of forest fire was turned in Sunday evening in the Turkey Hill district. Smoke was smelled, and it was feared that a large quantity of wood near the Mahaney place was endangered. Forest Fire Warden James A. Peeso could find no fire however, and finally concluded that the "smoke" must have been the damp air, which was noticeable in other places.

### Belchertown Over the Top

Belchertown went over the top last Saturday in the Liberty Loan drive, the full amount of the quota, \$26,400, being subscribed; the total is \$31,000. An honor flag has been asked for.

The public library will be closed until further notice.

Eugene F. Flaherty has been drawn juror for the term of the Superior Court in Northampton.

Margery, the 15-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Dudley Walker Jr., died Saturday morning. Burial was from the home Sunday afternoon. The father, one of the first young men of the town to enlist, is in France, having arrived on the front only about a month ago. He has also served on the Mexican border.

### Figures Never Lie.

It is amusing, though, how much printed figures can lead the imagination astray. One good lady came to sell a quite modern coffee pot, with the catalogue number, 1431, stamped on the bottom. Now, it might have been worth, perhaps, a dollar and a half, and she asked five hundred for it because it was made "before Columbus discovered America."—Alice Van Leer Carrick, in the House Beautiful.

### Anxious About Baby.

Harold is rather jealous since a wee brother came to his home. It was bedtime, and mother was busy with baby and could not rock Harold, as had been the custom. Coming up to his mother, he asked: "Don't you fink baby ought to lay down in the bed so him can rest his back?"

### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

### Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

### MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

### N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## The Hun—His Mark!

There is a plain fact that every American business man must face. This war is not a dollar war. It is a war for justice, for truth, for right, and for human decency. Its financial aspects are minor aspects when measured against terms of human suffering and bloodshed.

But still the question must be asked and must be answered by American men: "Shall the German mark conquer the American dollar?"

### What the Dollar Stands For

The American dollar stands for a business world of square dealing, of equal opportunity to all people, of free commercial intercourse all over the world.

You know what the German mark stands for—a commercial system as an active instrument of foul plotting, espionage, and Prussian propaganda.

### Enlist Your Dollars

Every American dollar must be enlisted in the great army that is now being mobilized against the Potsdam autocracy—the great army of the Fourth Liberty Loan.

Enlist your dollars to win a world in which fair dealing and an equal opportunity for all shall be the guiding principles.

Buy all the Liberty Bonds you can. Every bond you buy safeguards your home, your business—all you possess, and all you hope to have.

Buy Liberty Bonds! :: Buy as you feel! :: Buy to your limit!

This Space Contributed to Winning the War by

Wright Wire Co., Palmer





## They're in to Win

Fair targets, every one of these men, for the German riflemen and machine gunners hidden behind the parapet.

But they are not thinking of the bullets whizzing past them; of the shells bursting over their heads.

They are intent on one thing—to scale that bank, take the bridge head and win the day.

And these men are made of the same stuff as all true Americans who read these words.

This Space Contributed to Winning the War by

Worcester County Gas Co., Palmer

### THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. Lucy Paxman of Montgomery, Vt., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Horace Buskey of Springfield street. Rev. Daniel E. Horgan of Troy, N. Y., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Horgan of Main street. John Chambers, U. S. N., stationed at Boston, was the Sunday guest of his mother on the Belchertown road. Mrs. Billings of Everett was a guest the last of the week of her sister, Mrs. James Wilson of East Main street.

Mrs. Charles Freak of Springfield street was called to New London the last of the week by the illness of her nephew.

Miss Anna Fogarty of Worcester was the week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. D. V. Fogarty of Bourne street.

David Searle has moved his family from Front street to Wilkinsville, having recently accepted a position in the mills there.

Mrs. Kate Coto and son Victor have returned to their home on Springfield street after an extended visit with relatives in Vermont.

Miss Cecile Dupont has returned to her home in Bridgeport, Conn., after spending a few weeks at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Frank Rogers.

Milton Willis has returned to the aviation camp at Austin, Texas, after spending a two-weeks' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Willis of Springfield street.

The funeral of Luwick Wontokowski, the 18-months-old son of Mr. and John Wontokowski, who died of croup, was held Tuesday morning; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Farnsworth, who have had charge of the Wenimisset for the past several months, have left the village and gone to Springfield. Miss Ardelie Hines will assume the management.

Men are at work putting in new curbing on both sides of Athol street from the north end of the stone bridge. It is probable that in the near future curbing will be installed along the sidewalk on East Main street, where it is very much needed.

The firemen were called out yesterday by an alarm from box 113 for a fire in the home of Joseph Barber on East Main street, which proved to be a dangerous one in the woodbox back of the stove. With the aid of chemical extinguishers the blaze was put out with very little damage done.

### BONDSDVILLE.

Several cases of mumps have made their appearance in the village.

Patrick Quirk, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Quirk, is very ill with the gripe.

### Death of Paul LaCrosse

Paul LaCrosse, 53, died Monday evening at the home of his sister, Mrs. Alphonse Beauregard, with whom he made his home. He was taken ill the last of last week with a severe cold; pneumonia developed, which caused his death. He has been a resident of this village for many years and was employed by the Boston Duck Co. He is survived by a father, James LaCrosse of Palmer, two sisters and four brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan of Ware were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morgan.

Mrs. Anna Collis is spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Marvin Childs of South Lancaster.

Miss Viola Marsan of Boston is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan.

Harold Kenny of the United States Navy is spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kenny.

E. Heffler, who came to the village over a year ago, has moved his family to Springfield, where he is employed.

Mrs. C. Cahoun, who has been a guest of her son, John Cahoun, has returned to her home in Stafford, Conn.

Michael E. Bowler has been called to report at Amherst Sunday, and will go Monday to Fort William, Portland, Maine.

Miss Myra Pember, who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chapman, has returned to her home in Walpole.

Miss Emily Fauteux has taken a position in the insurance and real estate office of James D. Peck of Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walker, Mrs. A. Walker and son of Springfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Randall.

Charles McKendrick, who was a guest last week of his grandmother, Mrs. Julia McKendrick, has returned to his home in Hazardville, Conn.

Arthur Kenny has resigned his position with the Boston Duck Company and will soon return to Lowell, from which city he came to this village.

Miss Frances Strout is taking a two-weeks' vacation from her position as mill nurse. Miss Frances Ogden is substituting during her absence.

Mrs. A. Bennett, who took charge of the private boarding house last spring, has returned to her home in Springfield. Her successor is Mrs. McDonald of Monson.

Miss Gladys Morse returned to her school work at Mount Holyoke College this week after spending two weeks at the home of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morse, owing to illness.

A son was born Saturday to Mr. and Frank Leveille of Monson at the home of Mrs. Leveille's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Thayer. Mr. Leveille is at a training camp in New York state.

All the regular services will be resumed at the Methodist church next Sunday. Morning worship and sermon at 10.45, Sunday school at 12, evening worship with brief address at 7; mid-week service Thursday evening at 7.30.

A "Sweet Cider" party was given at the Scout camp Wednesday evening, the company consisting of a few invited guests. Refreshments were served, and the rest of the evening was spent in playing games. All report a very enjoyable time.

Considerable sickness has been reported in the village, severe colds being prevalent. Harold Lamb and sister Emma, Robert Hutton, Miss Ella Hanniffin, Mrs. Jerome Thayer and Mrs. Burton Rose are among those confined to the house the past week.

The conservation committee which canvassed the village last week for a report on the canning done this season, makes the following finding: Fruit, 1978 quarts; vegetables, 1539 quarts; juices, jams and jellies, 595 jars; eggs in water glass, 377½ dozen; 35 pounds of dried fruit; 107 gallons of pickles.

Rev. L. L. Beeman, a former pastor of the Methodist church and for the past two years pastor of the Methodist church in Shelburne Falls, has been obliged to resign his pastorate owing to ill health. The resignation is to take effect immediately, and was accepted by the official board with regret.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Wright and two daughters, Evelyn and Beatrice, who spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Castledine of Sunnybrook Farm, have returned to their home in Dorchester. Mr. and Mrs. Castledine now have as guests her sister, Mrs. Willard Simpson and daughter Evelyn, also of Dorchester, who are here for a ten-days' visit.

Several from this village attended the funeral Monday morning of Richard Thomas, who died Sunday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Albert Fenton of Three Rivers. Mr. Thomas was born in Ireland 75 years ago, but lived in this village the greater part of his life. He leaves two sons and seven daughters, one, Mrs. Samuel Beauregard, still a resident here. He also leaves several grandchildren.

Daily Thought.  
Health consists with temperance alone.—Pope.

### APPEALED TO BOYS IN KHAKI

Flirtatious Damsels Had No Chance When Busy Little Knitter Appeared on the Scene.

Two girls travelling on a train through Hoosierdom could have learned a lesson from a plain little Indiana school teacher, had they been wise enough to do so. They were going on a pleasure trip and determined to have pleasure all the way. On the train they munched candy, read magazines, played rummy and tried in every way they could to attract the attention of two uniformed young men near them—but all in vain.

The little school teacher, who was on her way to attend a county institute, got on the train at a little country town. Shyly she entered the car, quietly she took a seat across from the two girls, who were rather noisy in their efforts to gain notice, and immediately after she was settled she began to finish a beautiful knitted soldier sweater. Industrious she worked—so intent on her work that she noticed no one.

But the people noticed her and appreciated her zeal and the quality of her patriotism. They smiled whenever they passed her seat and proffered her the loan of their papers and books. And before many miles had been traveled one of the khaki-clad youths was beside her and the other one opposite. The sweater had been examined, the process of making it explained to the youths, and now they were telling the little teacher camp stories.

The two girls giggled and remarked about "some people's tastes," because they didn't understand.—Exchange.

### Saved Her Father's Life.

Heroic presence of mind exhibited by his fifteen-year-old daughter, Kathryn, saved the life of Harry B. Gregg, a broker of San Francisco, when he fell with his horse on the brink of a cliff while pursuing a deer, according to his story.

Gregg was dangling over the side of the cliff, clinging to the bridle of his frantically tugging horse, when his daughter hurled a lasso around him and cinched it about a tree. Gregg says he scrambled back to the path with difficulty, as his leg from the ankle to knee had been bruised in the fall from the horse.

### Conscientious Objectors.

The most contemptible use to which an outward profession of religion can be put is a cloak to hide cowardice by harking. A most appropriate use to which such men could be put would be to send them into No Man's Land to draw the enemy's fire, in order that real American soldiers might locate the guns.—Oregonian.

## FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily, 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

## New Serge Dresses

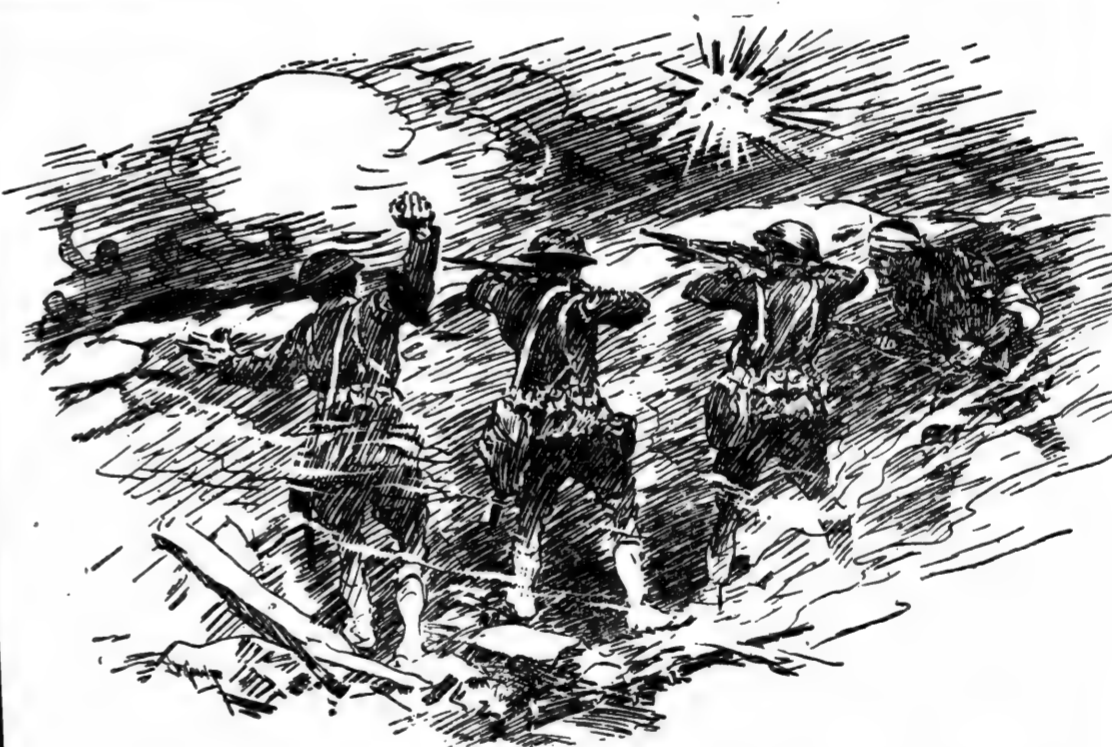
\$19.75 to \$39.75

Most attractive tailored coat styles with new fashions in tunics, both plain and plaited, much braid trimming, and many variations of the round and V neck styles.

Dresses, Second Floor

Your feelings are a better guide than anybody's "say-so"

IF COFFEE DISAGREES  
USE  
**POSTUM**



## The Trench and Listening Post

THE boys in the trenches and at the listening posts are holding in check the Mad Man of Potsdam until Force and More Force, marshalled by America's organized democracy, can throttle the Berlin Beast and his wild dreams of Conquest; and now we are coming to the support of these loyal boys with

## The Fighting Fourth Liberty Loan

We are going to stand the test at home in such a self-denying way that our fighting boys will never call us home slackers.

Money at this time to us merely symbolizes the irresistible might of free peoples concentrated against the most despicable and arrogant power this side of hell; and we shall buy and buy and buy until the hellish, hideous idea shall have been swallowed up in oblivion.

Buy Liberty Bonds the way the boys in France fight—to the utmost

Save to Buy  
and  
Buy to Keep

Buy today—at any bank—cash or instalments

Liberty Loan Committee  
of New England



This space contributed to the winning of the war by  
**Flynt Building & Construction Co., Palmer**

# THE PALMER JOURNAL

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Telephone 8-W.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1918

## PALMER NEWS.

### Ban is On Another Week

The Board of Health, at a meeting last evening, decided that it would be best, in the interests of public safety, to keep the closing regulations in force another week. While there is little influenza in the town there is very much in places near us, and the possibility of contagion from visitors from such places, if public gatherings are permitted, would be very great. Hence the decision to keep the present closing situation for another week.

### Death of Mrs. Sarah Ferry

Mrs. Sarah Ferry of 24 School street died last Friday morning of pneumonia in Whately, where she had gone to visit friends. She had lived many years in town, and was the widow of Albert Ferry. She was a prominent member of the Woman's Relief Corps, and an attendant at and worker in the Congregational church. She leaves a sister, Miss Lettie Putnam of Palmer, and a brother and sister in the West. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon in the home on School street; burial was in the East Wilbraham cemetery. Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church officiated.

### Tax Bills Have Gone Out

Tax Collector Brown has mailed the tax bills. Interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum will be charged on taxes remaining unpaid after October 31st, interest being figured from October 15th. The collector has established the following office hours: 9 to 11 a. m. and 1.30 to 4 p. m. Saturday, 9 to 11 a. m. only. The office will be open Friday and Saturday evenings during October from 6 to 8 o'clock.

### Registrars' Meetings

The registrars of voters announce in another column their times of meeting for revising the voting list for the coming state election. They will be in Bondsville next Tuesday evening, in Thorndike and Three Rivers next Wednesday evening, and in the Town Clerk's office in Palmer on Saturday, October 26th, from noon until 10 o'clock in the evening.

Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, omitted its regular meeting Tuesday evening.

Maj. M. B. Hodskins of Camp Devens spent Sunday with Mrs. Hodskins here.

H. M. Parsons is building a cottage on the shores of a lake in East Brookfield.

Mrs. E. J. Duncan and daughter Evelyn of Walnut street are visiting friends in Granby.

Mrs. L. J. Brainerd of Highland street, who has been severely sick with influenza, is recovering.

Hampden Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, will hold its annual convocation next Monday evening.

Miss Ruby Jones, in the employ of the United States Shipping Board at Philadelphia, spent the week-end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones of Pleasant street.

The Woman's Tuesday Club held its first meeting of the season Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock of Knox street. The meeting next week will be with Mrs. L. W. Caryl of Squier street.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rathbone of Holbrook street had as Sunday guests Mrs. Rathbone's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Lyon of Bridgeport, Conn., and Mrs. Rathbone's aunt, Mrs. Richmond Sherwood.

The Palmer Foundry and Machine Company began work Monday on the concrete foundations for a new foundry building, 80 by 120 feet, which will be erected adjoining the new office, recently completed opposite the lower end of Foundry street.

A barrel of peach stones has been accumulated in the receptacle placed on the step of Gale's cigar store recently, and has been sent to the Hampden County Red Cross Chapter to be used in the manufacture of gas masks. About an equal quantity of butternuts was also secured and sent with the peach stones.

## Appeal to Save Peach Stones

Local Conservation Committee Urges All to Help For Gas Masks

Our Government has sent out an urgent call, through the American Red Cross, to every man, woman and child in the country to unite in a new and vitally important conservation effort. The life of each soldier depends upon his gas mask more than on his rifle. It is possible for each one of us to be of direct assistance in the making of the indispensable gas masks. The most essential part of the mask is the carbon through which the soldier breathes and which purifies the air.

The most efficient carbon is made from apricot stones, plum stones, plum stones, olive stones, date seeds, cherry stones, the shell of the Brazil nut, walnut shells (English and native), hickory nut shells, and butter nut shells. Only native cherry stones should be collected. A good many people are accustomed to collect the various native nuts for winter use, and there are probably many pounds left over from previous years in this vicinity. If all the material could be collected which is no doubt right in our midst we could make a very creditable contribution to the needs of the Government and to our own boys.

To make the carbon necessary in these gas masks it takes very nearly seven pounds of the particular kind of fruit stones and nut shells specified by the government for each one. Each home ought to have a suitable receptacle in which to place whatever material may be available. If the Government is to be successful in securing the 35,000,000 pounds needed it will be necessary for every individual to do his utmost in collecting and conserving the required material. Don't throw anything away that is usable. Don't wait to be asked to assist; this is your business—don't neglect. If you know of anyone in this vicinity who has any nuts stored away in the attic or in some shed or barn, ask him if he doesn't want to give them to the Red Cross for our soldier boys.

The time hasn't come yet when we can safely slacken our efforts to win the war. Our boys may have to face German gas masks for many months yet. Here is something you and I can do to save our boys from the terrible suffering caused by inhaling the poison gas which the Germans are using more and more.

"The war won't wait. We cannot wait. A life to be saved must be saved now."

Do your bit. Talk it up among your friends. Don't quit until the Government sends out official notice that no more material is needed.

Leave your material at Gale's cigar store, Faulkner's hardware store, Cameron's furniture store, Cody's store at Shearers Corner, or the Wire Mill, in Palmer; or at the store of C. D. Holden or the Mill office in Bondsville.

## Will Ask Public Opinion

Fair Directors to Call Public Meeting as Soon as Possible

At the recent meeting of the directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society it was voted to leave the matter of financing the association's deficit of this year in the hands of the Palmer directors for action as they might deem best. The board of directors has no authority to take final action, which can be done only by the stockholders, and these cannot be called together at present, as all public meetings have been forbidden. When the ban is removed it is understood that the members of the association will be called together and the general public invited to attend. The situation will be fully explained and an effort made to learn whether there is a sentiment in this vicinity favorable to continuing the Palmer Fair.

## Old Newspaper Collection

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church is soon to complete the collection and shipment of old newspapers and magazines. If any one is willing to contribute what they have and will notify Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock or Rev. E. L. Moses, either by postal card or telephone, arrangements will be made for their removal. They should be tied together with strong cord in bundles of convenient size for handling, and the magazines kept separate from the newspapers.

Mrs. Oscar Cady of Walnut street, who has been seriously sick, is able to be up and around again.

George Ezekiel and Thomas L. Holt have been drawn as jurors for the next term of the Superior Court in Springfield.

Mrs. Emily Rice of Pleasant street was called to Meriden, Conn., Sunday by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. G. W. French.

P. H. Garvey, formerly employed in Thompson's Market, has taken a position with the Wilson Beef Company of Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Romulus Reno and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chouinard and Xavier Chouinard of Indian Orchard were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street.

## Non-War Construction Rules

Local Committee Organizes. Strict Regulations For Building

The Palmer committee on non-war construction, consisting of D. L. Bodfish, L. H. Gager, F. A. Upham, John W. Millerick, Rufus Flynt, and F. A. Smith, met last evening and organized with D. L. Bodfish chairman and L. H. Gager secretary.

All building operations now under way and all new construction must be reported to the local committee and through them to the State and Federal committees.

War construction may be considered new buildings for use on government contracts or sub-contracts for firms now engaged 75 per cent or more on government contracts or sub-contracts.

Building construction substantially under way prior to September 3d is to be allowed to continue without permit, and deliveries of material may continue to be made on the usual pledges, modified by the present ruling regarding building under construction, whether such construction is intrinsically necessary or not. All such building now under way is to be investigated and report made to Washington by State Boards as to necessity of continuance. Local committees are to report to the State Board all work under way. New construction consisting of repairs or extensions to existing buildings (not entirely new units) if total cost is under \$2500, and new units for farm purposes only, involving in the aggregate a cost not exceeding \$1000, do not require a permit. Other new units, even if costing less than \$2500, are not to be undertaken without a permit.

All new non-war construction requires a Federal permit. Federal permits will constitute authority to obtain and deliver building materials, in the case of steel and cement in the quantities originally specified and under the usual pledges.

There should be no hesitation in applying for approval of repairs of necessity or health, or construction for war. All applications must be made by the owner through the local committee on non-war construction. This committee, after investigation, will transmit with recommendations to the State Board for action and reference to the proper authority.

Because of the overwhelming number of applications it will be impossible for the State Board to receive applicants or their representatives at its meeting, except on specific request of the State Board itself, the applications being considered by the local board and transmitted to the State Board for action.

## Miss Elizabeth Smith Dies

Miss Elizabeth T. Smith, 32, died about 5.30 yesterday morning in the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield of pneumonia, following influenza. The body was brought to the home of her brother, George E. Smith, on Walnut street, and the funeral will be to-morrow morning from St. Thomas' church with a high mass of requiem. Miss Smith was a daughter of the late John W. Smith, and was born and had always lived in Palmer. She was for several years a successful dressmaker, but gave that up recently and enrolled October 1st in the Nurses' Training School of the Wesson Hospital, and only a few days later she was stricken with the disease which caused her death. She leaves four brothers, John C. of Northampton, Francis W., at present in New Jersey, George E. and Michael C. of Palmer, and one sister, Alice Smith, a teacher in the public schools of the town.

Mrs. P. M. Proulx of Pittsfield was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street. J. E. Toole is to move his family to East Longmeadow soon, and will rent or dispose of his house on the corner of Maple and Grove streets.

Miss Doris Paine, a nurse at Camp Devens, is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Paine of South Main street, for a few days.

Mrs. R. D. Anderson of Worcester spent part of the week with her daughter, Mrs. Sanford P. Nooney of Central street.

## Diplomacy Wins

Frank speakers (or whatever they may term themselves) should remember that certain kinds of frankness bring a lot of uneasiness and often pain to others, and those of us who stop to think at all will admit that it is by far the better part of valor to refrain from telling everyone at all times just what we think. We should study the temperaments of the persons with whom we come in contact, and while before some we may express ourselves freely and without reserve, we must in the presence of others be most careful and guarded in our remarks.

## Cheering Him Up

Sergeant Instructor (to Cadet)—"Na, ye'll no mak' an officer. But it's just possible if the warr keeps on a while an' ye practice hard—verra hard—ye might—micht, mind ye—begin to hae a glimmer that ye'll never ken the rudiments o' the wurrk!"—Punch.

## Woman Four Days in Woods

Mrs. Noah Avery of Warren; Disappeared Saturday, Found Yesterday

Alarmed by the ringing of the bells and blowing of the whistles about midnight Saturday to celebrate the Kaiser's "peace" proposition, Mrs. Noah Avery of Warren, thinking that the alien enemy was approaching, if not already at hand, left her home without stopping to wake her husband, who was asleep. He missed her in the morning and made unavailing search all that day, and on Monday notified the police. The State guard was called out and a wide territory was searched, but no trace of her could be found. Yesterday afternoon she was located in a dense thicket of bushes near the home of Charles Wilson, about two miles east of her home. Fortunately she was none the worse physically for her experience. She had been out of doors all of the time, and had subsisted on chestnuts and water. Her first inquiry when found was if her home was still standing and if her children were safe.

## Almost Gas Asphyxiation

Mr. Pellitier, who recently moved to Thorndike from Springfield, had a narrow escape from death last Friday night at his home on Pine avenue. He retired as usual, to wake up later with a violent headache, and a noticeable odor of gas in the house. He managed to get as far as the kitchen, where he fell on the floor, but managed to reach the door and roll down the outside steps. He lay upon the ground for some time, and finally managed to get sufficient strength to get onto his feet. He walked as far as the Exchange building, where he again fell from weakness. Upon examination at the house it was found that a disconnected pipe leading to a gas stove had been plugged with rags, which had allowed the gas to escape into the room.

## Hampden Home Burglarized

James E. Carmody of Springfield visited his summer home in Hampden Sunday, to find that some time during the week it had been ransacked and robbed. The contents were scattered all about the floors, and the most valuable goods carried away. Mr. Carmody estimates his loss at \$600, and thinks he has evidence as to the identity of the vandals. Entrance was effected through a dining room window, which was pried up. All of the chinaware, silver and many valuable antiques were taken, and furniture and vases were left broken on the floor.

## Biblical War Bread

The Scriptures give us many lessons in thrift, according to a writer in Thrift Magazine. Ezekiel warned the children of Israel that during the siege of Jerusalem they would have to be thrifty. He said: "Take thou also unto thee wheat, and barley, and beans, and lentiles, and millet, and fitches, and put them in one vessel, and make thee bread thereof."—Ezekiel 4-9. The Bible shows that Ezekiel ordered the children of Israel to eat their meat by weight, and even thus only "from time to time."

## Disposing of Jean.

Enoch, of the age of seven, was discussing with his grandfather the exciting details of an imaginary trip of adventure, including all hazards of land and sea and air. They had just summarily dispatched a lion which might spring upon them unawares from the jungle, when grandfather suddenly asked: "Enoch, what about Jean?" (his little playmate). "You can't take her on such a dangerous journey." "Oh," said Enoch, complacently, "Jean—I'd kiss her and leave her at home."

## Women and Housecleaning.

When a woman returns from a month's visit she says, "Oh, how I dread to begin cleaning up this house. But she doesn't. You can tell by the glee with which she seizes the broom and the duster and stirs up a great cloud of dust that she is now realizing that which she has eagerly anticipated all the time she was away. There is nothing a woman enjoys so much as kicking up a dust. For the dust is sure to come down again, and the source of fun is never exhausted.—Kansas City Star.

## Daily Thought.

Trust that man in nothing who has not a conscience in everything.—Sterne.

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

### Has Your Soldier Boy Thrown His Wrist Watch Away?

The evidence keeps coming in that a great number of wrist watches, taken across by the soldiers, have been thrown away, simply because they were not worth keeping. They would not keep time, and a watch that cannot keep time is a nuisance. It may even be a great danger to the soldier of to-day, for fighting is timed to the minute, and a mistake in time may lose him his life.

We Fully Guarantee Every Watch We Sell

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## Our Watchword==Quality Always First

# Cold Weather Hardware Necessities

Winter is approaching. Many things are needed in your home NOW that are necessary for ordinary comfort in the winter months before us. We are well stocked on such merchandise and advise that you avail yourself of our low selling prices at this time.

## New Perfection Oil Heaters

Are selling fast. They can't be beat for economy in service, cleanliness and durability.

Nickel Finish \$6.70

Japanned Finish 5.65

Air-Tight Wood Heaters, \$4.50 to \$26

## CRAWFORD All-Iron Wood Heaters

Nickel finish, with open hearth front effect

\$28 to \$32.50

## Parlor Coal Heaters

## All Iron Railroad Heaters

Reinforced Galvanized Iron Ash Cans, Coal Hods, Rotary Ash Sifters

## R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

TELEPHONE

## Rosen Rye

Highly recommended by the Michigan Experimental Station.

E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

## Children's Trot Moc Shoes

Trot Moc Shoes are made of a tough soft leather that seems to wear better than any other kind. Trot Mocs are made on nature-shape lasts that give the feet plenty of room to grow as nature intended.

Sizes 7 to 11, \$4.00

11½ to 2, \$4.75

## Children's Hosiery

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

## WANTED—FARM SALESMAN

Somewhere in this territory on a commission basis; must not be subject to draft; natural ability preferred to previous experience; references required; a good team or auto necessary to success; an agent can have other business if not too confining; send for application blank. P. F. LELAND FARM AGENCY, Established in 1892, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. E. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
W. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foler F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor

C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith

H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturdays 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours Friday Evening to 9

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

# Heating Plumbing Metal Work

Now is the time to have your heaters put in shape for winter. Personal attention given to all jobs however small. Competent labor employed and all work guaranteed to be right.

## Glenwood Ranges and Heaters Parlor Stoves and Oil Heaters

Baskets of All Kinds  
Apple Pickers, Corn Cutters, Corn Tie  
Preserving Kettles, Funnels and Measures

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD—We wish to thank our friends, and especially the overseers of the Boston Duck Co., for the kindness and sympathy shown us in our late bereavement, and for the many beautiful floral tributes.

Louis Sird and Family.  
Bondsville, Mass., October 16, 1918.

WANTED—4 or 5 tons of corn fodder.  
W. E. FAY, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Cottage in Thordike for less than \$1000. A small payment down with \$15 monthly with a note on car line.  
D. F. HOLDEN, 10 State Ave., Palmer.

FOR SALE—Bay mare, well bred, 7 years old, weight 900, perfectly sound, a splendid driver, harness and buggy. Call 88 CENTRAL STREET, PALMER.

LOST—Between Palmer and Southbridge via Brimfield and South Warren, 2 rubber, plush-lined auto robes. Please notify GEO. H. HARTWELL, Jr., Southbridge Mass.

NEAR PALMER VILLAGE—One may cut wood in four-foot lengths and take half for cutting, or deliver one third to order and keep two-thirds for cutting and delivering.

FOR SALE—\$150 organ; nearly new; sell for \$75. MRS. C. McGINNIS, 21 Arnold St., Palmer, Mass.

TO RENT—3 unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping, including gas range.  
MRS. L. A. HITCHCOCK, 24 Souler St.

FOR SALE—About 8 acres of Standing Wood. Land adjoins road and is situated about one mile from Palmer Center. Will sell at a price per cord or for a lump sum. Write H. W. GIFFIN, 571 Ocean Ave., New London, Conn.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.  
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.  
FRED THOMPSON.

FOR RENT—Cozy six-room cottage on State Road within six-cent fare limit of either Palmer or Monson. With barn.  
E. K. ALLEN, Monson. Tel. 122-11.

WANTED—A teamster. Apply to  
T. D. POTTER, Bondsville.

STATEMENT of the ownership and management of the Palmer Journal, published weekly at Palmer, Massachusetts. Publisher, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; Editor, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; Business Manager, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; owner, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; persons holding 1 per cent or more of outstanding securities, none.  
Louis E. Chandler, Owner.  
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 14th day of October, 1918.  
David F. Dillon, Notary Public.  
My commission expires April 17, 1919.

WE BUY  
OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY  
Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

Wanted

At once, a woman to take and keep Boarding House. Good opportunity for right person.

Heimann & Lichten  
Monson, Mass.

NOTICE TO VOTERS

REGISTRATION

Office of the Board of Registrars of Voters.

Palmer, Mass., Oct. 16, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Registrars of Voters will be in session at Boston Duck Co.'s Hall in Bondsville Tuesday evening, Oct. 22, from 6.45 to 7.45 p. m.; at Polish Lyceum Hall, Three Rivers, Wednesday evening, Oct. 23, from 6 to 7 p. m.; at Temperance Hall, Thordike, Wednesday evening, Oct. 23, from 7.15 to 8.15 p. m.; and at Town Clerk's Office, Holbrook Building, Main street in the Depot Village, Saturday, Oct. 26, from 12 m. to 10 p. m., for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1918, and of correcting the list of voters.

No name can be added to the voters' list (except to correct omissions made by clerical error or mistake) after ten (10) o'clock of the evening of Saturday, Oct. 26, 1918, at which time registration closes.

By order of the Board of Registrars of Voters.

CHARLES H. BANISTER  
FREMANT A. SMITH  
FRANK J. B. CAMERLIN  
JOHN F. FOLEY  
Board of Registrars

When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation

Dealers generally

E A Buck Co., Inc.

Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

Address nearer office

BUCK'S

POWER

OILS

LUBRICATION

100% EFFICIENCY

Her First Position

By MARJORIE DAY

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Well, I think Miss Lincoln would like a place of that sort."

Betty's nimble fingers stopped in their work of getting out 50 letters a day on a typewriter in a business school. She jumped quickly around the chair, all intent listening, to hear any more. It was the principal of the school speaking to his secretary about a position for her. For a moment she was serious, a mood she seldom indulged in, trying to picture herself as some one's stenographer.

Her four years in high school had simply been one good time after another, studies being the last thing to enter her mind. At the change of schedules, on entering a new class, she was immediately singled out by the teacher from a group of laughing boys and girls to occupy a front seat, where she could be watched. However, the teacher was not always at his desk, and usually something happened before the end of class time. Betty spent an awful lot of time during school hours in the office. The office, that place of awe, so considered by most of the students, held no terrors for Betty. She knew it too well.

So it went, with dances and parties at night, camping trips and house parties in the summer, until at last Betty had decided to be a private secretary.

At the business school, things went well until she got acquainted, which didn't take long; then the usual mischievous Betty was into everything. But she had studied and worked hard, too, until now, near the end of the term she was ready to make somebody a pretty and competent secretary.

But such ideas of a position as Betty had! That was the trouble, so her mother said, she was entirely too romantic. Well, it couldn't be helped, and as the principal came in she greeted him with a confident smile and, "What did I hear you saying about me?"

"Well, Betty," he laughed, "do you think you would like to go to work? Not for that young lawyer in the mahogany office that you have in mind, but at a nice quiet summer resort."

Betty's eyes sparkled, as she cried, "In a truly great big hotel with marble stairs and pillars, and a mahogany desk with palms all around it?"

"Here, here, Betty," interrupted Mr. Carter, "don't let your imagination run away like that. Now this is a quiet hotel, not too big, near a wonderful lake in New Hampshire. The man expects to be here tomorrow, and I know that it is a fine opportunity for you if you'll be a little bit more logical."

"Well, of course, I know I mustn't expect too much, but I know it'll be perfectly wonderful and it will be just like a vacation, won't it?"

"Well, more so than in an office in the city," rather doubtfully from Mr. Carter. He liked Betty and knew she would make good, if she got into the right place. This seemed like a good thing for the summer, and when Betty came back in the fall with experience there would be no end of good opportunities for her. . . .

"Oh, isn't it wonderfully quaint? I know I'll just adore working here."

This is what Betty thought as she jumped out of the cab in front of the place where she was to spend her first working summer. She skipped up the drive to the low, rambling green and white house, surrounded by tall pines and with just a sparkling glimpse of the lake in back.

Betty liked it, but oh, she was scared. What shall I say? All the way up on the train she had tried to find an answer to this question, but there seemed to be none. Of course, she had received all sorts of advice before she left for New Hampshire, but that did not seem to be of any use. However, she walked bravely in, up to the desk, presented her card and asked for the proprietor.

The next morning found Betty at her desk in the cutest little alcove imaginable. She went to work with a will and found life enjoyable indeed. At noon she ate with the guests in the picturesque, old-fashioned dining-room. Until then she had seen scarcely any of them, and so looked around to find what kind of people she was to be associated with. She sat at a table with two married couples of 75 or 76. As she gazed around, white heads were all that met her astonished eyes. Not a young person there. But yes, from away over in the farthest corner two laughing brown eyes above a bright red necktie met hers.

That afternoon the knight of the red necktie came to her little alcove to have a letter written, and stayed much longer than necessary for a 50-word-a-minute typist to get it out. . . .

The leaves on the trees were golden and red as Betty, followed by her knight and her suitcase, skipped down the steps of the quaint little rambling hotel in New Hampshire. "What a wonderful summer," she breathed as they walked down the country road to the station. "I only wish it didn't have to end." "Yes, but in two weeks I'll be in the city and we can have almost as much fun there, until next summer," announced he.

As the train rolled out, leaving two laughing brown eyes, charmingly set off by a red necktie, Betty thought what a long time two whole weeks could be. But she smiled and was happy at the end of her first position as a stenographer.

The Keepers of our Road to France!

Our Jackies! Help them!

Buy Fighting Fourth Liberty Bonds!

Their lives are staked against unseen mines and treacherous torpedoes. Some day they will come at grips with Germany's strong sea power. There must be no failure! We must provide more ships, more men, more guns to rid the sea of the murderous Hun!

Your Liberty Bonds will help!

Buy bonds the way they fight—to the utmost!

Buy today, to keep!

RISK LIVES TO CATCH FISH

Indian Boys Get Rich Harvest From Breaking Waves Off the Coast of Washington.

Even the lads of nine and twelve years at the old Indian settlement of La Push, nestling behind the pinnacles that rise out of the Pacific ocean off the mouth of the Quillayute river in Washington, are doing their share toward winning the war. The lads, half dressed, dash across the beach to meet the incoming tide, wade into the water and wait for the waves to break with fish. As the combers break the lads dash into the boiling surf and rake the ocean for fish. Frequently the waves dash over the boys' heads, but they never lose their footing and the danger of the work does not excite more than passing attention from the old women weaving baskets.

During the day the Indians at La Push village average fully a ton of fish caught with dip nets. The older men help with the curing when their

day's work is done, but it is the boys' task to capture the fish.

With each tide thousands of smelt are driven inshore. Each lift of the dip nets from the surf generally brings a basketful of fish.

Three of Quillayutes are now in the military service. There are now 250 men, women and children in the little settlement, but each is doing his or her share with fishing, war gardens and other activities to help win the war.

First Trans-Atlantic Liner.

The astonishing development of America's shipbuilding industry within the last few years makes certain that our merchant marine will soon be restored to the supremacy it once held, and recalls the launching at New York, just 100 years ago, of the first trans-Atlantic liner to be operated by steam power. She was the famous Savannah, a vessel of 350 tons. The crank who thought it was possible for a ship to cross the Atlantic by steam power was William Scarborough of Savannah. The Savannah left New York for the home city of her builder on April 10, 1819, and a little more than a month later cleared for Liverpool, where she was given a rousing welcome, as the first steam vessel to cross the ocean. The trip was made in four days less than a month. From Liverpool the Savannah proceeded to St. Petersburg, and in December, 1819, she was again in her home port.—New York World.

Mine Wrecks Garden.

While sitting on the back porch of her home, Mrs. William Dotmetsch of the 700 block, on North Bromley avenue, Scranton, Pa., saw the rear portion of the yard sink into a mine working, exposing numerous mine props, while a short distance away a similar settling exposed men at work in the mines. In each case the gardens have dropped about 15 feet. The home of Matthew Scott has escaped damage, but the earth on all sides has sunk, making the residence appear as though on an island.

Few streets in the city are suffering worse damage from mine caves than Bromley avenue. Gardens, posts, trees and sidewalks have fallen in.

Know What You Want.

Do you know what you want most of all in life? Most people imagine they have an object in life, but some have never found out what it is. The first essential to getting what you want is to know what you want, and the second is to want it enough. Purposes so vague that they cannot be defined, wishes so faint that they do not inspire to sacrifice are not factors in the successful life.

Just to Be on Record.

We have observed for some time that there is a disease called auto-intoxication. The possibility for pleasant and punning on this word is so wonderful that there's probably not a chance in the world that a side-splitting joke has not been made of it. We dare not take the chance of passing it by, however, and want to be on record as knowing it exists.

Destroys Plant Worms.

Worms may be killed in jars of potted plants by taking a dozen horse chestnuts and pouring over them two quarts of hot water. Let stand overnight and with this water thoroughly saturate the earth in the jars. It will not injure the plants, but the worms will be dead in a few hours.

Bookkeeper Wanted

Young woman who is willing to make herself generally useful in the office.

The Palmer Journal

Bay State Drug Co.

EST. 1902 - INC. 1909

Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro

Williamantic, Conn.

Everyone should take great care To eat good food and breathe fresh air. To sleep a lot; let nothing fret you. And even then the grippe may get you.

Bay State Cold and Grippe Tablets

A sure preventive when taken in the early stages.

25c

Buy a Bond and do it now Any bank will tell you how. We must beat that maddened Hun Though it takes most all our mon.

Bay State Drug Co.

EST. 1902 - INC. 1909

Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro

Williamantic, Conn.

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building, 391 Main Street, Springfield

Begin to Look Around For Christmas Things

Greeting cards, calendars, leather goods, fountain pens, pictures art goods, games and much more. Three floors of attractions.

Books Stationery Pictures Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

The Season Signals Fall Clothes

Cooler evening and shorter days are the advance signals of Autumn and general reminders of Fall Clothes.

Think well of your clothes needs this season. In order to save materials vital to the prosecution of the war, buy quality clothes, which will thereby enable you to get along with less. This is the inspiration back of

Kuppenheimer Clothes

for Fall. It is expressed in maintained quality standards of fabric, tailoring and designing. The service and value-giving for which this store is noted is more strongly evident in our Fall stocks than ever before. We welcome you to inspect the new Fall styles.

\$27.50 \$30 \$35

Gamwell's

The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer

Copyright 1918 The House of Kuppenheimer

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Union Hall Block Sold

Union Hall block, owned by Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Clifford, has been sold to the Thorndike Company. The building, which is situated centrally on Commercial street, contains on the upper floor the only public hall in the place, with hotel apartments and store on the ground floor, and a basement. The building was constructed by Mrs. Clifford several years ago. The hall for years was the scene of many events of a pleasing nature—dances, balls, theaters and roller skating being the features. It is noted for its fine dance floor and was frequented by people from miles around in the days that are passed. It was also used for basket ball, political gatherings and public meetings. Just what disposition the new owners will make of the building is unknown. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford are planning to leave town, and will probably make their home in Springfield.

#### Death of Raymond O'Connor

The funeral of Raymond O'Connor, son of Mrs. Catherine O'Connor (daughter of Mrs. Daniel Crowley of this place), was on Sunday afternoon. The body was brought to Palmer on Saturday night from Winchester, N. H. He was 20 years of age and was the grandson of Mrs. Crowley of High street. He is survived by two brothers, Daniel of Boston and Frank, who is in France with the American Forces, and one sister, Elizabeth, at home. The deceased was a frequent visitor at the home of his relatives here.

#### Death of Martin Kennedy

Word was received in town Saturday of the death of Martin Kennedy at Syracuse, N. Y. He was a former resident here for years, and was widely known. He was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Martin Kennedy of this place. He is survived by a wife and family, also a sister, Miss Katherine Kennedy of this place. Miss Kennedy, accompanied by James Brosnan, attended the funeral in Syracuse.

Mrs. Archie Lapalme is quite ill at her home on Church street.

Miss Mary F. Lyons of Springfield visited relatives here over the week-end.

William Keefe has entered Worcester Tech as a member of the S. A. T. C.

Robert Ducey, who has been quite ill for several days, is now convalescing.

Fred Davis of Springfield, formerly of this place, visited friends here over the week-end.

Mrs. Florence Roberts of Three Rivers is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Camille Perrault.

Patrick Sullivan of Thompsonville, Conn., a former resident, visited friends here the past week.

Miss Catherine Guyan of Monson was a guest over the Sabbath of Misses Irene and Mildred Cahill.

John Sullivan left yesterday for Clark College, and is to be sent to an officers' training school in the South.

Frank Loftus, stationed at Syracuse, N. Y., has been passing a few days with his mother, Mrs. K. T. Loftus.

Mr. and Mrs. Benny Emery of Kennebunkport, Me., were recent visitors at the home of Mrs. Emery's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Thayer.

William Chabot of the Depot Brigade in Ayer, returned to camp on Sunday after passing a few days' furlough with his wife and new-born son.

A high mass of requiem was celebrated Monday morning in St. Mary's church for the late Richard Thomas of Three Rivers; Rev. P. J. Griffin, pastor, was celebrant.

#### GOING IT TOO HARD?

Overwork, worry, overeating and lack of exercise and sleep are responsible for much kidney trouble. If your back aches and the kidneys seem weak, rest up and use Doan's Kidney Pills.

C. F. Williams, farmer, Palmer, says "A cold, which settled in my kidneys, brought on an attack of backache last spring. When lifting or stooping over, sharp pains caught me in the small of my back and it was hard to straighten up at times. The action of my kidneys was irregular and the kidney secretions highly colored. I was troubled by a dull ache in the back of my head when working hard. As I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills before, with good results, I again took them, procuring my supply from the Palmer Drug Co. Doan's cured me quickly."

60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

John McKenzie of the Merchant Marine service, stationed in Boston harbor, was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie.

Tybuski and Burek, bakers doing business at the stand occupied by M. Sullivan and Sons, have dissolved partnership, Tybuski withdrawing from the firm.

Private Wilfred Chandonnais, stationed at Camp Devens, visited over the week-end with his father, William Chandonnais, of Church street. Mr. Chandonnais has three sons with the colors.

Hormedias Bonnaville, son of Alfred Bonnaville, has been ill with Spanish Influenza at Camp McClenan, but is now out of danger according to word received this week by his father.

Harold Griffin and James O'Keefe of Holyoke, Raymond Cahill and George Reilly of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe and Miss Agnes O'Keefe of Springfield were Sunday guests of relatives here.

Thorndike residents have much to be thankful for in escaping the epidemic. There have so far as known, been no cases in the village, aside from hard colds of the usual nature at this season of the year.

Daniel Sugrue, employed by the Flynt Building and Construction Company at New London, Conn., passed a few days the past week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sugrue.

The bells in the factories and Congregational church were rung at intervals Sunday morning in celebration of the news that Germany had "accepted" the terms laid down by President Wilson.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Death of Richard Thomas

The many friends here of Richard Thomas were much surprised to hear of his death last Saturday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Albert Fenton, on Main street, as he had been ill but a very short time. Mr. Thomas was 75 years old and was born in Ireland, but had lived a number of years in this town. He was for a long time a resident of Bondsville, coming to this village a few years ago. He is survived by seven daughters, Mrs. Albert Fenton of this village, with whom he lived, Mrs. Mary Beauregard of Bondsville, Mrs. Catherine Swift of Springfield, Mrs. Lucy Campbell of Hartford, Conn., and Mrs. Anna Dunning of Springfield; also two sons, Richard of Bath, Me., and Joseph of Northampton; there are also eighteen grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. The funeral was held Monday morning from St. Mary's church in Thorndike, the pastor, Rev. P. J. Griffin, officiating at the requiem mass; Miss Elizabeth Riddle sang two selections; burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery.

#### Presentation On Departure

Richard A. Deane has resigned his position as master mechanic in the Palmer Mill and has taken a similar position in the mills in Passaic, N. J. He is succeeded here by A. C. Roberts of Worcester. Before leaving, Mr. Deane was presented with \$35 in gold as a token of remembrance by his fellow-employees. Mr. Deane during his stay here made many friends. He was a favorite among the young people of the village, to whom he gave dancing instruction during the winter months of the past year. Several receptions were also given during the season, the last being in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Deane, at which time he was presented with \$20 in gold as a token of thanks for the kindness rendered them.

#### Death of Ernest Brothers

The funeral of Ernest Brothers of Main street, who died last Friday at the age of 32, was held Saturday morning in St. Anne's church, with a solemn high mass of requiem, celebrated by Rev. L. O. Geoffroy; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery. Mr. Brothers leaves his widow and two children, his parents and eight brothers, Lawrence, Joseph, Edward, Frank, Nelson and Henry of this town, George of Easthampton, and Arthur, a private in the army now in France; also two sisters, Mrs. Peter Gernon and Mrs. Exia Roberts of this town, Mrs. Melvina Stearns of West Warren, Mrs. Medric Fountain of Fiskdale and Miss Agnes Brothers at home.

#### Canning Canvass Made

The local food conservation committee has made a canvass of the village at the request of the Hampden County Improvement League, to determine as nearly as possible the amount of canning done during the past season. Not all homes have been visited as yet, but the records show a very decided increase over that of last year. The young people who

canvassed this village were Miss Ruth Spillane, Miss Dorothy Hartnett, Miss Emma Clement and Miss Beatrice Barber. The work was done under the direction of Miss Rena Nutting.

#### German War Relics

A number of war relics sent by Private Wilfred Poitias, are on exhibition in the window of L. L. Keith's drug store. There are a gas mask, two German helmets, a leather-bound flask, and a spoon and fork, all of which were picked up on the battlefield. Besides these there are a number of genuine photographs of the Franco-Prussian war which was waged in the years 1870-1871, depicting some of the great battles and incidents, such as the siege of Paris.

Arthur Reopelle has recovered from an attack of the grippe.

Theophile Paulin has recovered from a recent illness.

Arthur Reopelle has been ill at his home on Main street with an attack of grippe.

Mrs. George Pleau is ill at her home on Pleasant street with the grippe.

Miss Orise Dupuis is ill with the grippe at the home of her parents on Main street.

John Sygiel of the Palmer road spent the holiday with relatives in New Haven.

Mrs. Margaret Magee has recovered from her recent illness and is able to be out.

Arthur Grise of Lenox is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grise of Bourne street.

Priv. Philias Gibouleau of Camp Devens was the week-end guest of relatives in this village.

Samuel Cole of Springfield visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cole in Palmer street, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers of Hyde Park were week-end guests of their daughter, Mrs. Albion Deane.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rogers of Main street spent Sunday with relatives in Bridgeport, Conn.

Misses Dora and Gladys Christianson of Palmer were Sunday guests of relatives in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Holt were called to Williamantic, Conn., this week by the death of her niece.

Mrs. John Winer is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lebeau on the Belchertown road.

C. Roberts has moved his family from Worcester to this village, and has taken a position as master mechanic in the Palmer Mill.

(Continued on Third page)



## It stirs every American heart

Who was not thrilled to read of the American soldier who supported a wounded comrade, and fought his way with the little detachment back through the Boches to the American lines?

That is only one deed of heroism among the many happening every day and looked on as a matter of course by the boys fighting for us over there. It shows the stuff that's in them. They are our own sons and brothers. Is the same stuff in us over here?

We have the opportunity at home to show our patriotism by other deeds of valor. We can fight and we MUST fight. And we must WIN, no matter how heavy our burdens may be.

Our former habits are the Huns we've got to battle with. We can't go on living as we used to. We can't go on spending our money for things we like. We must set up new standards—war standards—and stick to them—loyally.

From now on there can be only one standard for those of us who fight behind the lines—by saving and lending

## We must buy bonds to our utmost

~~~~~ This Space is Contributed to Winning the War by ~~~~~

Central Massachusetts Electric Co., Palmer

## Save your Coal for Winter

Don't start the furnace till compelled to. Save your coal for freezing winter days. Use Perfection Oil Heaters and SO-CO-NY OIL instead.

Perfection Oil Heaters give instant, economical warmth in the bedroom, spare room, sickroom, every room.

Smokeless, odorless, easy to keep clean, fill and light; easily and quickly re-wicked.

Perfection Oil Heaters quickly return their price by saving costly furnace coal, and time-taking furnace labor.

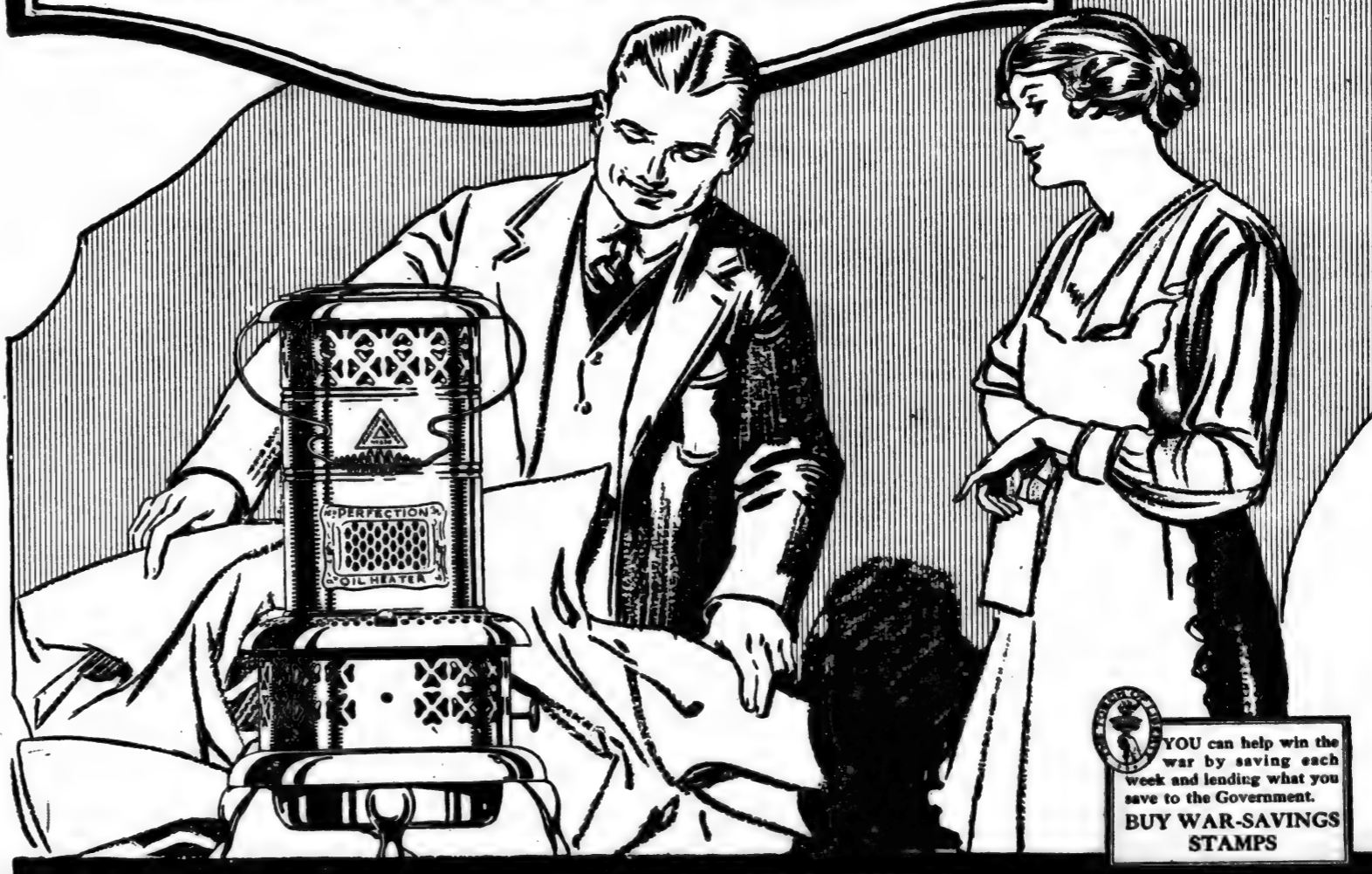
Buy a Perfection Oil Heater today—forestall fall chill and winter's cold. Practice true heating economy.

At hardware and general stores.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

# PERFECTION OIL HEATERS

Look for the  
Triangle Trade Mark



YOU can help win the war by saving each week and lending what you save to the Government. BUY WAR-SAVING STAMPS

## Monson News.

### Charles G. King Dies

Charles G. King, 80, died at 12:30 yesterday at his home on the Wales road. He had been a sufferer from rheumatism and bronchitis for about 12 years, and an unusually severe attack of the former trouble was the immediate cause of his death. Mr. King, although a native of Wales, had spent nearly all his life in Monson and his great-grandfather was one of the town's early settlers. He attended the village schools and Academy, and after finishing his education taught school for some years. Afterward he became an inspector in the straw goods factory of Merrick & Fay, and then had charge of the packing room in the Gage & Reynolds straw factory at South Monson. When this industry was closed Mr. King purchased the family homestead and had since run the farm. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Austin King and was the eldest and last survivor of seven children. He married Miss Emma Rice October 27, 1880. Besides his widow he leaves one son, Howard, at home, and five grandchildren. In his early life he attended the Methodist church, but was a charter member of the Universalist church when it was organized in 1882. He was for years superintendent of the Sunday school, and when obliged to give up the office was made assistant superintendent. The funeral will be held to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at the house. Rev. George W. Penniman officiating; burial will be in No. 1 cemetery.

Miss Ella May Burdick is ill at her home on Mechanic street.

The funeral of William F. O'Connell was held Saturday morning in St. Patrick's church; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

Miss Louisa Chapin of Springfield, who has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Lillian Chapin, has returned to her home.

### Death of William O'Connell

William F. O'Connell, 60, died in the Mercy Hospital in Springfield at 7 o'clock on Wednesday evening of last week of a complication of diseases, having been in poor health for about three years. He was the son of Bartholomew and Margaret (Lyons) O'Connell, and was born in Monson August 3, 1858; he lived in Monson until about 15 years ago, when he went to Springfield. He leaves four brothers, John and Timothy T. of Hartford, Bartholomew of Pittsfield, and Thomas of Spokane, Wash., and three sisters, Miss Margaret A. and Miss Catherine C. O'Connell, and Mrs. Timothy P. Callahan of Monson. The funeral was from St. Patrick's church Saturday morning, with burial in the Pearl street cemetery.

### Miss Hannah Bliss

Miss Hannah A. Bliss died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Erskine Lull, at 3 o'clock last Thursday morning from infirmities incident to old age. Miss Bliss was born in South Windsor, Conn., May 29, 1841, the daughter of Aaron and Augusta (Rogers) Bliss. She is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Julia Francis of Winchendon, Mrs. Lull and Miss Jennie Bliss of Monson; also one brother, Oliver A. Bliss of Longmeadow. The funeral was from the house Saturday morning, and burial was in Longmeadow.

The sales of Liberty Bonds now amounts to a total of \$175,000.

Word has been received of the death in Washington, D. C., of Miss Ethel Parsons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Parsons of Springfield, former residents of Monson, but leaving town seven or eight years ago. She was 19 years old and was engaged in government work. Death was due to bronchial pneumonia.

### Death of Ralph Clifford

Ralph Clifford, 60, one of Monson's best-known citizens, passed away Tuesday morning at 5 o'clock after a two-weeks' illness. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford had been at their summer home at Rockport and both contracted influenza. Mrs. Clifford's case was mild, but Mr. Clifford's developed peritonitis, and for several days there had been but little hope of his recovery. The funeral, which was held at the North Main-street home this morning, was private, with burial in the family lot in No. 1 cemetery, Rev. Langley Sears officiating.

Mr. Clifford was born at Pigeon Cove April 17, 1858, son of Blanchard and Eliannah (Story) Clifford. He came to Monson at the age of 15, his father being superintendent for the William N. Flynt Granite Company. Young Clifford attended the Academy for a time and then became his father's assistant, and later his successor. At the end of three years he went to West Dummerston, Vt., in the employ of the George E. Lyons Granite Company. He returned to Monson after three years and in 1892 went into the livery business, soon taking up the coal business also. In 1895, in company with Lyman C. and George C. Flynt, he bought the Century Hotel, and became its landlord. In 1897 Mr. Clifford gave up this position, but continued the coal and livery business, at the same time serving the town as tax collector and on the Republican town committee. He took a deep interest in all town affairs and was selectman two terms. For nearly seven years Mr. Clifford had been purchaser and inspector of ties for the Central Vermont railroad with headquarters in Palmer. Mr. Clifford was a lover of good horses and owned some with fast records. He was a member of Day Spring lodge of Masons. Mr. Clifford married Mrs. Minnie (Potter) Douglass, February 18, 1885. Besides his widow he leaves two brothers, Fred D. of Roxbury and Herbert Clifford of Southbridge, two nephews and two nieces.

### Julius Heimann Killed

Word was received this morning that Julius Heimann, of the firm of Heimann & Lichten, hat manufacturers of Monson and the member of the firm actively in charge of the local plant, was killed in an automobile accident in New York last evening. The details are meagre, but it appears that Mr. Heimann had been to a hospital to see his partner, who was sick. On the way home his automobile became involved in a mixup at an intersecting street. The chauffeur left the machine a moment to get the number of the other car, and on his return found Mr. Heimann dead on the floor of his car.

### Smith-Blodgett Wedding

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Smith of the Stafford road was the scene of a pretty wedding Monday afternoon, when their daughter, Ruby, was married at 4 o'clock to Rufus Noble Blodgett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert H. Blodgett of the Cedar Swamp road. Decorations of ferns and gladioli formed an attractive setting. The bride wore a gown of white satin and a veil, and carried a shower bouquet of spiraea. Her maid of honor, Miss Ruth Leonard of Stafford, wore yellow crepe de chine and carried yellow roses. Walter Smith, brother of the bride, was best man. Mrs. Hall, wife of Lieut. Hartwell Hall of Hartford, played the wedding march from "Lohengrin" and Rev. George W. Penniman of the Universalist church performed the ceremony. About 35 persons, members of the two families, were present. The bride's gift to the pianist was a painting, and to the maid of honor a hand-painted jelly set. Many valuable presents were received by the bride, including silver, linen, and ent. The bride's gift to the pianist was a tape with a hat to match. They will take a wedding trip and after November 15 will be at home in their newly-furnished house on the Stafford road, the farm land practically adjoining that of the bride's parents. The young people are members of old and well-known Monson families. Both attended Monson Academy, and the bride has been a teacher.

Frank Shields, 34, died Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Josephine Bowler, at the Quarry. Pneumonia, following influenza, was the cause. Mr. Shields was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Shields, and was born in South Monson June 14, 1884. Nearly all of his life had been spent in Monson. He married Miss Johanna Bowler, who survives him, with one child. The funeral was this morning and was private; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

John Broderick, 57, died last Thursday night in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer of pneumonia. He was born in Thompsonville, Conn., and leaves no relative. He came to Monson a week before his death to work in the South Monson mills, going to work Friday afternoon. He was taken sick and was removed to the hospital Sunday. Burial was Friday afternoon in the Pearl street cemetery.

Notice has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Wilfred

Kimber, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kimber.

The Academy has remained closed this week also, as a precaution against any possible danger from the epidemic.

Miss Myrtle Johnson, a nurse at Camp Devens, came home the latter part of last week for a few days' leave of absence.

F. N. Wood has resigned as soldiers' burial agent, and the selectmen have appointed Henry S. Packard to fill the vacancy.

Word was received the latter part of last week of the death in Baldwinville on Thursday of Samuel Hunt, a former resident of Monson.

Night work has been discontinued at the Grant S. Kelley woolen mill

for the present, in order to make changes necessary for the weaving of Government blankets, which will begin there soon.

A receptacle for peach stones, fruit pits and nut shells has been placed at the post office, and the Hampden County Chapter of the Red Cross makes an urgent appeal for all of this material for the making of gas masks for the soldiers.

The body of Matthew Meany was brought to Monson yesterday for burial in St. Patrick's cemetery. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Meany, and was born in Monson 22 years ago. The family moved to Springfield several years ago.

There have been posted in various places about town lists of Monson

men in military service, and people are asked to report to the honor roll committee any additions or corrections. The chairman of the committee is Mrs. David B. Needham, and Mrs. Richard S. Hughes is the secretary.

Dr. John J. Hassett, whose death occurred in Lee Friday, was an occasional visitor in Monson. He graduated from the Academy in 1884 and in 1901 established an annual prize of \$15 to be given to the student making the best progress in algebra during the year. He was born in Stafford Springs in 1861 and married Miss Catherine Brennan of Monson in 1887, who with two daughters survive him. He was a cousin of Michael F. O'Brien of Monson.

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Be a Stockholder in Victory—Buy More Liberty Bonds

Some folks say there's nothing new—yet

## Here's a New Hat Under the Sun

For years hat makers have exercised both fancy and genius in an endeavor to produce a wool hat—one that would be a worthy running mate to the fur felt hat.

But it was destined that the perfect wool hat should be the name Franklin Made.

Aside from their wonderful beauty and delightful style they mark an epoch in the hat industry when you consider the price. They are shown in mixtures never before possible. Light, durable and serviceable.

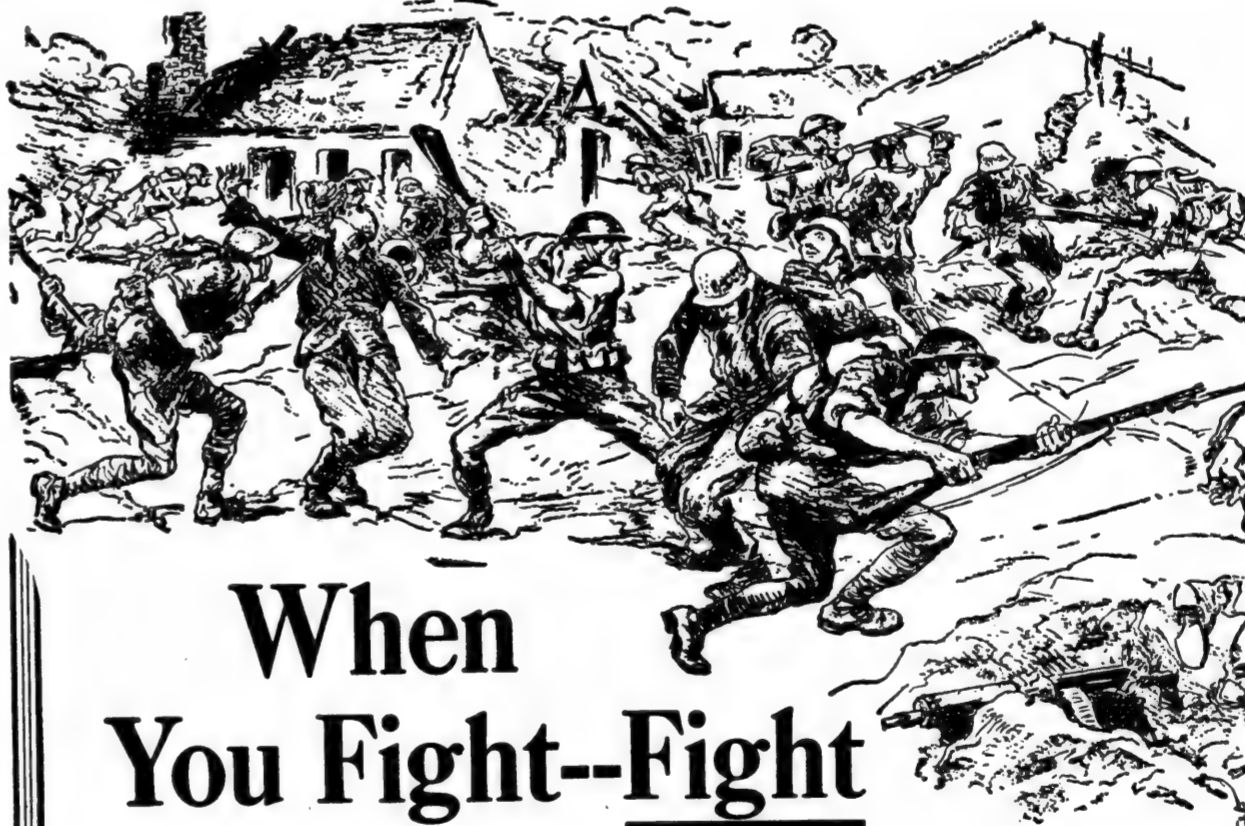
# \$3.50

Men Who Are Looking For Good Shoes

Will find an uncommonly large collection here to choose from. Here are all the newest lasts in scores of leathers from gunmetal to genuine cordovan, all typical Haynes values.

\$5 \$6.50 \$7 to \$12

Haynes & Company



## When You Fight--Fight

FIGHT as these American soldiers fought in the streets of Fismes. "They covered themselves with glory," the papers say. Of course they did—they are Americans.

They met the finest of the enemy's troops in a terrific hand-to-hand struggle. They used their guns—their bayonets—their bare fists. Every American soldier went after his man desperately, fearlessly, persistently, with one great driving purpose—to whip that Prussian Guard, to silence its machine guns—to win!

It's a pretty good way to fight—this American way. It wins battles over there, it will win a splendid victory over here—if we fight when we fight—if we buy Liberty Bonds to our utmost.

When you fight—fight! When you buy—buy!

Lend the way they fight—Buy Bonds to your utmost

This Space Contributed to Winning the War by

Dean & Sherk, Palmer



## Do You Think There is No Competition?

If anyone thinks there is no competition amongst the big packers he ought to go through a day's work with Swift & Company.

Let him begin at the pens when the live stock comes in; let him try to buy a nice bunch of fat steers quietly and at his own price without somebody's bidding against him.

Let him realize the scrupulous care taken at the plant that not one thing is lost or wasted in order that costs may be held to a minimum.

Let him go up into the office where market reports are coming in,—and reports of what other concerns are doing.

Let him watch the director of the Swift Refrigerator fleet, maneuvering it over the face of the country like a fleet of battleships at sea.

Let him take a trip with a Swift & Company salesman and try to sell a few orders of meat.

Let him stay at a branch house for an hour or two and see the retail meat dealers drive their bargains to the last penny as they shop around among the packers' branch houses, the wholesale dealers, and the local packing plants.

And then, when the day is over, let him have half an hour in the accounting department, where he can see for himself on what small profits the business is done. (Less than 4 cents on each dollar of sales.)

If he still thinks there is no competition in the meat business it will be because he wants to think so.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



# WARE.

## Observe Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Lucius H. Moore of Parks street observed the 25th anniversary of their marriage at their home last Friday night. A number of relative and friends called and offered congratulations and left gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Moore were married in Manchester, Conn., and came to Ware from Springfield eight years ago. Mr. Moore being superintendent of the Ware Grip coupling and Nipple Company. They have one daughter, Miss Ebel, who is director of a Y. W. C. A. cafeteria in New Haven, Conn.

## Disabled Soldier Home

Wagoner Rufus J. Sullivan, of the 325th Infantry Supply Company, arrived in Ware Saturday for a furlough. He was sent home because of shell shock, and arrived in the United States two weeks ago, but was at Ellis Island a week and the same time in a hospital in Norfolk. He is feeling fine and expects to fully recover in a short time.

Michael J. Buckley has been appointed forest fire warden, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Joseph Dupre.

The H. P. Cummings Construction Company has been awarded the contract for 64 houses in New London, Conn., to house 116 families, and a

contract for 16 buildings to house 25 families in Groton. The contracts were awarded by the government.

Rev. John T. Sheehan has offered the use of the Mount Carmel parish parochial school buildings for an emergency hospital, and the offer has been accepted. The Sisters of St. Ann will serve as nurses during the epidemic need.

The Selectmen and the Swift-McNutt wrecking company have come to terms in the matter of a bond for the proper removal of the rails and other material of the Ware and Brookfield street railway from the streets of the town, and the company will give a bond for \$10,000.

Small boys making a horse the target for a volley of stones last Saturday caused a runaway, which wrecked John Gula's milk cart and spilled two cans of milk, the runaway colliding with and wrecking a Concord buggy belonging to Thomas Lester. The milk cart and runaway horse were owned by Gula.

Percy H. Tuck, 32, died Sunday at his home on Morse avenue, of pneumonia following an attack of influenza, after an illness of a week. He was born in Mapleton, Me., but had lived in Ware for the past six years. He was employed as a fireman on the Boston and Maine railroad. He leaves a wife and five young children.

Mrs. Azilda Lucier, 72, died last Friday night at her home on Canal street after a 10-days' illness with

pneumonia. She was a native of Canada, but had lived in Ware for 15 years. She leaves two sons, Arthur of Brockton, and Peter of Canada, and three daughters, Mrs. Joseph Flibbert and Mrs. Octave Legarre of Ware, and Miss Lulu Lucier of Haydenville.

Mrs. Arsellia, 51, wife of Selectman Hormisdas St. Onge, died Sunday night in the Ware Hospital after an illness of a week with pneumonia. She was born in Ware and had lived all her life here. She leaves three sons, Ovide, Godfrid and Elzar, and three daughters, Gertrude, Maria and Sylvia; also two step-children, Albert of New York City and Bertha of Ware; three brothers, Albert Dubois of Ware, Elzar Dubois of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Xavier Dubois of Brockton, and one sister, Sister Mary Leonie of the Sisters of Presentation, St. Hyacinthe, P. Q.

## HAMPDEN.

### Liberty Loan Falls Short

Hampden has failed to go over the top for the first time in a Liberty Loan drive. The town's quota was \$12,600; only \$8100 has been secured so far, and it is doubtful if the desired amount is secured.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Ambrose Younger. A. W. Stebbins is suffering from a sprained ankle, which has confined

him to the house for two weeks.

The Hitchcock property, at the junction of Somers and Mill roads, has been sold to George A. Chapin.

Mrs. Silas Chapin has gone to the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. S. Champlin, in East Longmeadow, for the winter, having partially recovered from an illness of several months.

William La Baff of the Mill road received a call from about 50 of his friends and neighbors Saturday evening in celebration of his birthday. Numerous useful presents were left as reminders of the visit.

The schools which have been closed for two weeks reopened Wednesday with the exception of the Scantic school, with the approval of the board of health. So far as is known, there are no cases of the Spanish Influenza in Hampden.

## Midget Volume.

The smallest printed volume in existence is a complete French translation of Dante's "Divine Comedy." It measures less than half an inch square, and, though comprising 500 pages, required only two sheets of printer's paper for its make-up.

## "Wet Moon."

A "wet moon" is when one horn of the crescent of the new moon is much lower than the other, like a bowl turned up on edge and unable to hold water. The wet moon is a popular but fallacious sign of coming wet weather.

**Lamson**  
**WEAR**  
**Hubbard**  
**HATS**

SOLD BY C. K. Gamwell, Palmer



**Crawford**  
**Ranges**

SOLD BY

R. E. FAULKNER, Palmer

Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

SLATER'S—The Big Store

SLATER'S—The Big Store

**ANNOUNCING the Greatest Price Reductions Ever**  
**Offered on Brand New Highest Grade Footwear**

**\$50,000 WORTH**

Of Men's, Women's and Children's  
SHOES, RUBBERS and OVERSHOES

**At Savings of 25% to 50% in This Great Sale!**

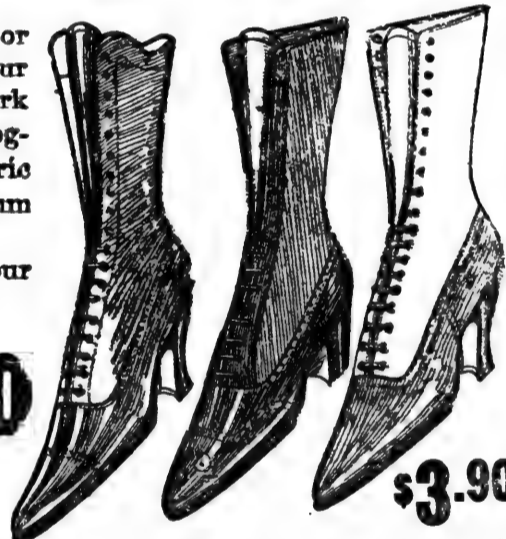
No Man or Woman Can Afford to Miss This Great Bargain Event. Supply Your Footwear Needs Now  
at These Remarkable Low Prices. **SALE STARTS TOMORROW at 9 O'CLOCK**

**Extraordinary Sale Women's New Fall Style High Cut Boots. Actually Worth \$5.50 and \$6.50. Our Price..... \$3.90**

Beautiful fall models for women and girls. Your choice of dark brown, dark gray, black kid and mahogany tan. Some have fabric tops; high, low and medium heels.

See them on display in our main show windows.

**A Pair \$3.90**



**Boys' and Girls' Extra High Cut Boots**  
Dark brown and mahogany tan. \$4.50, high cuts—**\$2.90**

**Extra High Cut Boots for Boys and Girls**  
Of gun metal calf, very neat in appearance. \$4.50 value—**\$2.90**

Ready Tomorrow for Men and Young Men—Over 1000 Pairs

**Genuine Goodyear Welt \$5.50 and \$6.50 New Fall and Winter Shoes**  
Choice of black vici kid, black calf, tan calf and dark coco brown. Our price—**\$3.90**



**For Men That Want Heavy Waterproof Shoes Here's Your Opportunity**  
Made of dark tan chrome calf. Full double sole, closed tongue. Regular retail price \$5.00. Our price—**\$3.45**



**McELWAIN AND T. D. BARRY \$6.50 SHOES**  
Of black calf, vici, tan, Ko brown. Your choice—**\$3.90**

**School Shoes for Boys and Girls**  
Button or lace, black gun metal. \$3.00 value—**\$1.98**

**Growing Girls' High Cut Lace Boots**  
With low heels. Regular \$5.00 quality. Our Price—**\$3.50**  
SIZES TO 6



**Extra Special Offering for Women. \$7.50 and \$8.50 Novelty Boots. Our Price..... \$5.90**

Without a doubt the most remarkable sale of high grade footwear that we have offered since the war began. All the latest styles in this lot: Castle brown, Havana, Ko brown, new gray, black kid, combinations of black with gray buck tops, brown with brown buck tops, high or low heels.

**Our Price, Per Pair—NEW SPATS \$2 and \$2.50 Value HIGH CUT \$1 and \$1.50 \$5.90**



**DR. WHITCOMB'S CUSHION SOLE COMFORT SHOES FOR WOMEN**

A comfort shoe that is neat and dressy. Will give instant relief to feet that smart, ache, burn and tire. Made of soft vici kid, flexible soles, welted comfort shoes. Per pair—**\$4.90**

Hand Sewed \$4.90

**BOY SCOUT SHOES**  
The best shoe for boys. Black and tan. \$2.50 Scout shoes—**\$2.50**

**Boys' English Last Shoes**  
\$3 grade. While the lot lasts—**\$1.98**

**Boys' Gun Metal School Shoes**  
\$3.00 Grade—**\$1.98**

**Special Sale EXTRA HIGH CUT STORM BOOTS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS**  
With straps and buckles. Made of Tan Mouse hide. Excellent value. \$3.50. Our Price—**\$2.50**



**POLICE, FIRE AND POSTMAN SPECIAL**

\$6.50 value. leather lined, double sole, sole leather counters and toe boxes. Our price—**\$4.90**

**\$4.90**



**A BOON TO MEN Working Outdoors**

A wonderful opportunity to buy these boots at cut prices. For railroad men, surveyors, electrical workers,

collectors, letter carriers, chauffeurs, military men, etc. Made of heavy grain calf leather, with watertight bellows tongue, double sole through to heel, welted and stitched soles, tan or black, all sizes.

**\$7.50 High Cut Boots.... \$5.90 \$10.00 High Cut Boots.... \$7.50 \$15 and \$18 High Cut Boots \$10**



**Extra Special Just Arrived, for Men With Tender Feet Prof. Richardson's 7.50 Arch Support Shoes**  
Of black calf, full double sole, welted and stitched soles. Long heel and counter. It's a pair of them. Our price—**\$4.90**

**\$4.90**

**SPECIAL \$7.50 Dr. Whitcomb's Cushion Sole Comfort Shoes \$4.90**

For men. Built like the foot, more actually conforming to the shape of the foot than any other cushion shoes. Genuine comfort shoes. Even without the cushion soles they are the extreme of comfort for sensitive feet; quick relief for feet that smart, burn, ache or get tired. \$7.50 value—**\$4.90**



# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 24, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 30.

## TOLD FROM BOTH SIDES

### Letters From Soldiers Across And in This Country

#### HENRY MOON IN ENGLAND, WOUNDED

#### Harold Atkins Writes of the Work of the Marines Down South at Paris Island

#### Palmer Man With Canadian Forces, Writes from Hospital

Gunner Henry Moon, No. 253343, ward B 1, King George Hospital, Stafford street, London, writes under date of September 19th to Walter Worth of Palmer as follows: "Dear Walter:—

"At last I have found time to write to you. Have you heard that I have been wounded? Well, it's so, and believe me, I thought I was a goner when I got hit; it was too near my heart for my liking. I saw my wife, sisters and brothers, all in one picture. It was awful, but nevertheless I held my own and came out all right. That night when I reached the hospital I went through an operation, but they didn't remove any shrapnel from my chest—just cleaned out the wound. The wound has put my left arm on the bum; can't do anything with it. I was 14 days in a hospital in France, then I was sent over to England and I was very glad of it. The trip over the Channel was none too good; the sea was high, but I wasn't sick. A few of the boys were sick and I felt sorry for them; it's bad enough to be wounded, never mind seasickness.

"Well, Walter, I am in one of the best hospitals in England, King George Hospital; the name will tell you that. Yesterday I went through another X-ray examination, and if they located that piece of shrapnel in my shoulder or somewhere about there I will have to go through another operation; but I don't mind in the least as long as they get it out and I can have peace.

"I was one week in that big stunt when I got hit. I wish I hadn't been wounded, because we were giving Fritz something he will never forget. We were covering ground so fast he couldn't put up much fight. I tell you, I don't care if I never see France again, for it would make a strong man weep. I see the U. S. A. boys are doing fine work and I hope they keep it up. By the way, they are fighting on all fronts.

"Yesterday I had a U. S. A. Red Cross lady in to see me; she is going to bring me some Boston, New York and Springfield papers, so that I can read some of the home news.

"How would you like to be in London with me to-night? I'll bet you would like to be with me right now, but I would rather be in Ware, and I hope it won't be long before I am there, for I am just crazy to see my little girl; can you blame me?"

#### Harold Atkins Teaching 'Em How at Paris Island, S. C.

Harold L. Atkins, 350th Co., U. S. Marine Corps, writes the Journal October 12th from Paris Island, S. C.:

"Although it has been quite a while since I have written you, I have followed the fortunes of the Palmer boys in the service with great interest. I receive four or five copies of the Journal at a time, and am never at ease until I have had time to go over them thoroughly. I had been away from home long enough before entering the service to thoroughly appreciate a home town paper, but I doubt if I realized the want it can fill here.

"This post is situated on an island with no transportation to the mainland except that provided by the Government, and that is controlled by the Post Commander. There is no city nearer than Savannah, Ga., so recreation is very scarce. That tends to make the life of any of us who have been here any length of time extremely monotonous. I have been here since April without an hour's liberty from duty and have not been off the island. There are no theaters or other amusements except an occasional boxing or vaudeville show, the talent for which is supplied by the men themselves. In fact, it's a poor post for recreation, but—the whole world knows what kind of soldiers are made here.

"I am a drill instructor with a rating of Corporal. One Sergeant and two to four Corporals give the new men, as formed into drill companies, their entire preliminary training. This work is done by commissioned officers in the National Army, I believe. We teach them many things beside drill. They must learn to

## Small Boy Killed by Truck

### Homer Fountain, 9 years Old, at Palmer Center Monday

Homer, the nine-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Fountain of Palmer Center was killed Monday morning near his home by being run over by a milk truck owned by Charles A. Nash of Springfield. The truck was driven by Ira W. Lesare of Springfield, who was allowed to go after an investigation by the police. Young Fountain, with his brother and another lad, had gone about a quarter of a mile from home on the road to Ware to "catch a ride" on the truck. As it came along the other lads proposed to get on the rear of a trailer attached to the truck, while the Fountain boy attempted to get on the running board or step at the front of the truck. He slipped and fell, and the rear wheel of the five-ton truck with its load of milk, passed over the middle of his body, both wheels of the three-ton trailer following before they could be stopped. The boy was brought at once to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer by a passing automobile, but nothing could be done for him and he died at 12:10. The accident happened about 11:30. The boy was perfectly conscious 15 minutes before his death, and frankly told Chief Crimmins and Dr. Charles Giroux, who attended him, the details of the affair. He had gotten part way on the machine, but slipped, he said, hung on for a moment and then fell.

swim, do certain specified gymnasium stunts, the very necessary lessons in military courtesy, the rules for men on guard duty, care of themselves and equipment and quarters, the making of camp, and simple field cooking. The laying out of a different inspection for every day in the week takes a great deal of time and patience. Then, too, bayonet drill has loomed up with great importance. We spend weeks at this work now. The necessity of instilling the requisite knowledge of these things into a company in eight weeks explains to a large extent my lack of liberty.

"We are at present in quarantine for 'Spanish Flu,' as we call it here. There have been very few cases here, not more than a dozen all told, but every precaution is taken to keep it from spreading. The minute a case is reported the whole battalion is quarantined. All men returning to the post from liberty or furlough go into quarantine for seven days before joining their respective detachments. No man sit opposite each other in mess halls, no two men may be nearer than six feet in the Y. M. C. A. or Post Exchange buildings, and all men are separated, while sleeping, by canvas shelter tent. All windows and doors are opened wide at night.

"Most men have been shipped to Quantico, Va., to be prepared for 'Overseas' duty until that post was put in quarantine because of the influenza epidemic. With customary Marine efficiency, instructors in advanced warfare were secured and one whole camp on this island set apart for that purpose, and the training of all the accumulated men proceeds without delay. There is a regiment now forming there for 'Overseas' duty, and we are all anxious to see who will be permitted to go with it.

"It is difficult for a drill instructor to secure a transfer from Paris Island, since it takes time to train them and a new man must be trained to replace those who leave. With men coming in by the thousands, as they are at present, no time can be wasted. Still, the time comes when a man cannot continue to drill recruits. The strain is far greater than would be imagined, and with the lack of change and recreation it plays 'Sam Hill' with one's nerves. When the instructor can stand it no longer he either gets his chance to go 'over' or is sent to the Officers' Training Camp, depending upon the calibre of the man.

"Accommodations have been supplied now for the turning out of ten thousand Marines a month from now on, over two million dollars in improvements having been made. The camp is at least twice as large as when I came here. A new rifle range of one hundred targets has been built, and over eighty-five per cent of the men who come to this post are qualified as marksmen, or better. I do not think that this record is equalled anywhere else in the country. This explains why the Marine team won the President's Cup in the recent tournament.

"A great deal of care is taken of the essential points in making a soldier, and about everything is considered essential here. A common saying here covers the situation well: 'If you want hard work and glory, join the Marines.'

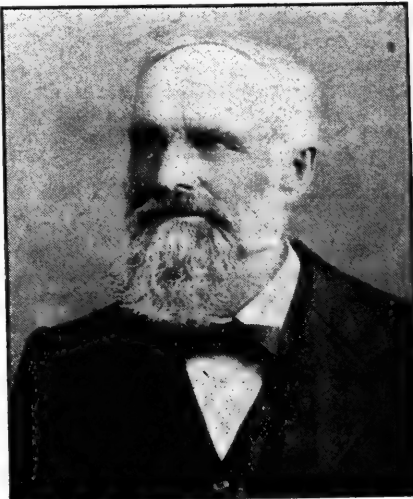
## GOLDEN WEDDING BELLS

### Ring on Monday For Estimable Brimfield Couple

#### BORN AND MARRIED IN CONNECTICUT

#### Mr. and Mrs. Melven Booth Celebrate With Company of Relatives and Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Melven Booth of Brimfield celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary Monday. They entertained at a dinner prepared by Mrs. Booth near relatives and friends, the guests being Mr. and Mrs. Milo Booth, Mrs. Ellen Booth, Mr. and Mrs. Miner Corbin, Edward H. Davenport and Rev. William Estabrook and Mrs. Estabrook, with Mr. Estabrook's aunt, Mrs. Cushman of Rochester, N. Y., who is a guest at the parsonage. During the day they received many calls from town people. They were the recipients of money, flowers and other gifts, and many congratulatory cards. A gift of ten dollars was received from the J. Arthur Johnson Grand Army Post



of Sturbridge, of which Mr. Booth, with other Brimfield veterans, is a member.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth are in good health and active in home duties. They are constant attendants upon the services of the Congregational church, of which they are members, and Mrs. Booth is active in the Ladies' Benevolent Society and in the Brimfield Missionary Auxiliary, of which organization she is president. Although Mr. Booth's hearing is impaired, he reads without glasses and keeps well posted on the affairs of the day.

Mr. Booth comes of a prominent family in Union, Conn., and was born on the old Booth homestead in that town November 17, 1839. He was educated in the public schools and taught school successfully in his native town, in Stafford, Conn., and in Holland, Mass. In September, 1862,

Mr. and Mrs. Booth spent the first Connecticut Volunteers and served in the Civil War for nine months. He has been a regular attendant upon the annual reunions of his regiment, as well as the observances of his Grand Army post. He has also attended National Grand Army encampments in different parts of the country.

Mrs. Booth was Emily Copeland of Hampton, Conn., where she was born



April 26, 1842. She is of Pilgrim ancestry and is a direct descendant of John and Priscilla Alden. She taught in the schools of Hampton, Ashford and Union. At the age of 16 she was one of 42 who united at one time with the Congregational church in Union, of whom only two besides herself are living.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth spent the first 17 years of their married life on the ancestral homestead in Union, and their six children were of the sixth generation born there. They moved to Brimfield in 1885 to give their

## PALMER OVERRUNS QUOTA

### Raises Over 21 Per Cent More Than Her Allotment

#### TOTAL AMOUNT IS ABOVE \$550,000

#### With More to Come. More Than 3000 Subscribers. Other Interesting Figures

Palmer people did all that was asked of them in the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign—and then some. They raised every cent of their quota of \$452,000, and then just for good measure added ninety-eight thousand more, the total being even \$550,000.

That is the record to date, but the grand total, when the figures are all in and the final report made, is sure to be considerably larger. Subscriptions have been made in other cities and towns which were asked credited to Palmer. And portions of corporations' subscriptions which are to be credited to the town have not yet been figured out; the committee in Boston is swamped with mail and it will be days before the actual result is known.

The number of subscribers was over 3000, and the average was \$60 per capita, based on the population of the town. The average subscription was \$180. Of the total amount the Women's Committee, of which Mrs. W. H. Laird was chairman, sold \$14,500 to 97 subscribers.

The people of the town have a right to feel proud of the achievement whereby they have oversubscribed the amount asked of them by 21.66 per cent. When the quota was announced it was felt that there would be a large question of its being raised. But the corps of solicitors, under the leadership of E. G. Childs, went at the job with a determination not to give up without a severe struggle. How severe the struggle was does not appear, but the result speaks for itself. Palmer has added another historical chapter to its long record of giving everything that is asked of it in time of need.

## Not to Send Direct to Boys

Because of a scarcity of yarn, Red Cross workers have been asked by National Headquarters at Washington not to make direct distribution to drafted men of knitted articles made from materials provided by the Red Cross. Distribution of such articles to men in the camps and abroad were made through the Red Cross and not individually. The Red Cross also announced that the practice of providing comfort kits to men before they go overseas had been discontinued at the request of Gen. Pershing. The kits will be transported direct and distributed to the men after they arrive in Europe.

children the advantages of the Hitchcock Free Academy, buying the Elijah Tarbell place, where they lived for six years. They afterwards lived in Holliston for five and a half years, and then returned to Brimfield and bought the place where they now live.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth have undergone sad bereavement in the loss of all of their children, two sons and four daughters. Two sons and three daughters attended the Hitchcock Academy and gave promise of lives of unusual usefulness. Two of the daughters became teachers after graduation. The older son, Olin R. Booth, who died four years ago at the age of 41, was a graduate of Amherst College in the class of 1895, and was a Lieutenant in the regular army. The faith and courage which Mr. and Mrs. Booth have shown in their affliction have been a notable example of the Christian spirit, and in their declining years they have broadened their lives by their constant interest in others and by reading and travel. They have spent several winters in Colorado and the South.

The occasion of the fortieth anniversary of their marriage was celebrated by a gathering of townspeople who gave the couple a complete surprise. Five persons who attended the observance of their 25th anniversary were present at the dinner Monday.

As the ranks of Civil war veterans are becoming so thinned, it should be noted that two members of the J. Arthur Johnson post helped to celebrate their comrade's anniversary. They were Edward H. Davenport of the 34th Massachusetts regiment, and Mr. Booth's cousin, Miner Corbin, who was his companion in arms in the 22d Connecticut regiment.

## Ted O'Connor Cited Again

### Was in St. Mihiel Drive and Big Offensive of July 18-25

Corp. "Ted" O'Connor, son of Postmaster and Mrs. John P. O'Connor of Pine street, Co. K, 104th Infantry, has been cited again for bravery in action. His parents received two letters from him within the past week, in one of which he says he is writing from a hospital where he was sent from a convalescent camp, after having been in the hospital previous to that. He does not say what his trouble is, but in one letter states



that in one action when a big shell went off near him it gave him a "queer feeling in the tummy." He states that he was in the St. Mihiel drive, and in the "big push" of July 15th, when his division "went so fast that the artillery and supplies had hard work to keep up."

His citation reads: Headquarters 26th Division American Expeditionary Force General Orders No. 74

France, August 31, 1918. Extract

1. The Division Commander takes great pleasure in citing in orders the following named officers and men who have shown marked gallantry and meritorious service in the capture of Torcy, Belleau, Givry, Boursches Woods, Rochet Woods, Hill 190 overlooking Chateau Thierry, Etrepilly, Bezuet, Epieds, Trugny, and Le Fere Woods to the Jaulgonne-Fere-on-Tardenois Road, during the advance of this Division against the enemy from July 18th to 25th, 1918, in the second Battle of the Marne.

Private Edward J. O'Connor, Company K, 104th Infantry.

C. R. Edwards,

Major General, Commanding.

"Ted" was promoted to Corporal after the above was issued.

O'Connor enlisted in the Second Regiment in Springfield, which was later taken as one of several regiments to make up the 104th regiment of the National Army, which in turn is a part of the 26th Division, one of the first to go overseas because of its preparedness. That they have given a good account of themselves is shown by the following from the Associated Press correspondent with the British Army in France, dated last Sunday:

The 26th American Division is a fighting division which has proved its qualities in battles on various parts of the front, according to a confidential document signed by the chief intelligence officer of the German army. Americans fighting on the British front captured the document.

## Superior Court Postponed

Sessions of the Superior Court throughout the Commonwealth were ordered postponed last Thursday by Chief Justice John A. Aiken because of the epidemic of Spanish influenza. This was the first action affecting the court sittings in Springfield, although some of the courts of Boston have been closed since the "flu" began to spread.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Henry Warren has a supply of influenza masks, which may be had by anyone needing them.

The schools of the town were opened Monday with the exception of No. 5, for which there was no teacher.

Receptacles for peach stones, prune pits, etc., to be used in making gas masks, have been placed in the post office and the Cutler Company's store.

Labels and boxes for sending Christmas packages to the soldiers overseas—only one may be sent to each soldier—may be had on application to the Red Cross, which will secure them from Washington, so application should be made early.

## FATAL AUTO ACCIDENT

### At Underpass in North Wilbraham Saturday Morning

#### HUGE TRUCK UPSETS ON THREE MEN

#### Francis Connors of Waltham Dies Later in Hospital. Others Not Much Hurt

In an accident at the North Wilbraham underpass about 1 o'clock Saturday morning, Francis Connors of Waltham received injuries from which he died a few hours later in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer; his brother John of Cambridge was injured in the head by a splinter of wood and was severely shaken up; and Thomas Havly of Waltham was shaken up and received several cuts on various parts of his body. Three soldiers who were with the party, on their way to Springfield, escaped injury.

The three men were on their way to Springfield with a six-ton truck of C. Bowen, a motor and transfer proprietor of Boston. There was a dense fog at the time and the men were unfamiliar with the road. They were traveling at a good rate of speed, and when the sharp turn at the underpass was reached they were going too fast to make the turn after the driver discovered it. In attempting to make the curve the truck skidded and turned over, and the three men were pinned underneath it.

The 12.15 electric car from Springfield arrived about that time and the crew brought the injured men to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer. There it was found that Francis Connors had a fractured skull, and he died about 5 o'clock. The other men were not seriously injured. Connors' body was taken to the Loftus undertaking rooms and was viewed by Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider.

The three soldiers were uninjured, and were taken to Springfield by a passing automobile.

## Buys Water Privilege

### Boston Duck Co. Acquires Property at Barrets Junction

The Boston Duck Company at Bondsville acquired on Monday the water power and real estate connected with it at Barrets Junction, from the Daniel B. Wesson estate of Springfield, and will probably establish a power plant there in the near future. There is a dam on the property, and prior to the time the late D. B. Wesson bought it it had been used in connection with a soapstone mill and a paper pulp mill. The Boston Duck Company has two power plants which help to operate its mills, and will use the power it can secure from the plant which will be installed on the new property for additional power for its factories, whenever it is needed. The revenue stamps on the deed indicate that a consideration of about \$10,000 was paid for the property.

## Food Dealers Are Warned

Retail food dealers who overcharge their customers were warned Saturday by Henry B. Endicott, State food administrator, that persistence in the excessive price of butter would result in immediate action against them.

"Apparently very little attention is paid by the majority of the retail trade to the selling prices of articles as set forth in a bulletin issued each week designating prices to be charged," said Mr. Endicott. "For example, the rate which states that the selling price of butter shall not exceed cost by more than five cents for cash and carry and six cents for credit and delivery stores is being violated to a very marked extent."

## Draftees Go to Forts

Louis Rivers of Palmer, Stanley Rys and William T. Brown of Bonds-ville and Franklin A. Hubbard of Holland were sent by the Division 9 exemption board Monday to Fort Williams, Portland, Me. Frank H. Williams of Wales was sent to Fort Warren, Boston. Joseph Labelle Jr. of Palmer was sent to Fort Rodman, New Bedford, yesterday, and Frank Rarus of Bondsville and Frank Grigore of Wales were sent yesterday to Camp Devens to fill vacancies.

In the District Court Monday Wallace Williams was sentenced to six months in the House of Correction for an assault on his father, sentence then being suspended for one year. John Wanat of Chicopee was found guilty of vagrancy.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Airplane Visits Brimfield

A Liberty Loan airplane on its return from Camp Devens by way of Worcester to Mineola afforded unwanted excitement for people in East Brimfield, Holland and Brimfield Center, Sunday and Monday. The machine alighted Sunday afternoon in an open field on what was formerly the William Wallace place in Holland, about two miles from East Brimfield village, from which place its movements were plainly seen. Many villagers immediately poured out of their houses and flocked to the summit of Dion's Hill on the Holland road to get a good view of the wonder, while others sped to the scene of its alighting, some in automobiles, some in wagons, some on foot, and two boys in a "commandeer" canoe on the Quinebaug river. Here they met the people from Holland farmsteads, and all were graciously greeted by Lieutenant Redfield and Lieutenant Gomes, who expressed their gratification at the sight they had just witnessed looking down upon people hurrying thither from every direction, and said they were delighted to afford so much excitement and pleasure. They announced that the plane has just been christened by Mrs. Homer Gage in Worcester, and the throng read "Worcester No. 3" just painted on the machine. The young men who were conducting the aeroplane on its patriotic mission accepted the invitation of Mrs. E. E. Barr to spend the night at her home in East Brimfield, and the machine was placed in care of a State guard from Sturbridge during their absence. The flight was resumed a little before noon Tuesday, and the aeroplane was heard and seen by Brimfield people coming from the south and east and flying in the direction of Palmer to disappear as a black speck in the west. The occupants had announced on leaving East Brimfield that the wind was perfect for flight and that they would reach Army Hill in Springfield in about eleven minutes.

Percy N. Moore was at home from Camp Devens over the week-end.

Miss Ellen Clark of Hartford has been a guest at the home of her brother, Ernest Clark.

Robert J. Streeter, a teacher in the schools of Framingham, who has been home for two weeks because of the closing of the schools, returned to his duties Monday.

Brimfield subscribed \$22,300 to the Fourth Liberty Loan, and of this amount the women's committee, of which Mrs. Bertie Barnes is chairman, secured \$13,200. The first week \$4350 was secured, \$4350 the second week and \$4500 the third. The last on the list of subscribers was Selectman Clarence B. Brown, who took out late Saturday evening an additional bond for a daughter born a short time before in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer.

## WARE.

### Commission as 2d Lieutenant

Francis Brannigan, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Brannigan of Pleasant street, has received a commission as Second Lieutenant in the sanitary corps and has been assigned to the medical supply department. He is 20 years old and was born in Ware; he is a graduate of the Ware high school and attended Columbia University, afterward being employed as a pharmacist in New York City.

George Ballantine, 13 years old, suffered a fracture of the left leg Monday afternoon when he fell from the rear of a wagon on which he was riding and caught his foot in the wheel.

### Valuable Horses Drowned

Harry Shaw of West Ware lost a pair of draft horses valued at \$700 by drowning Sunday night. The animals were turned loose by Mr. Shaw Sunday and were found Monday by Mr. Shaw in Lily pond, a short distance from the Shaw home. It is supposed that they went to the edge of the pond to drink and slipped into the deep water and mud.

### Advanced to Corporal

John T. O'Connell, with the 305th Infantry in France, has been advanced from a first class private to Corporal, according to a letter received recently by his mother, Mrs. Johanna O'Connell of Barnes street. He went overseas early in the spring after training at Camp Devens.

Word was received Sunday of the death in New Britain on that day of Mrs. William Gleason, wife of Thomas C. Gleason, son of Chief of Police Gleason of Ware. She leaves a nine-months-old daughter.

Miss Mary Buckley, 26, died last Thursday afternoon in the Memorial Hospital in Concord, N. H., of pneumonia following influenza. She was born in Ware and graduated from the Ware high school and Framingham Normal School, and had studied in various hospitals. She was a daughter of the late Michael W. Buckley, and leaves two sisters and three brothers.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Rev. Dr. J. H. Chandler and family left Monday for Chicago.

Mrs. Augustus Alden has gone to Chicago to spend the winter with her daughter.

J. W. Jackson received a broken wrist one afternoon last week while cranking his automobile.

The high school pupils are planning for a Halloween celebration the 30th, health conditions permitting.

Mrs. Dwight Bartlett, who was hurt in an automobile accident last week, returned to her home the first of this week.

The schools have remained closed this week by order of the board of health. The ban on public meetings is also still in effect.

J. Raymond Briggs left Sunday for Maine, to train for Government service. He was given a surprise party Saturday evening at his home by a number of friends.

Mrs. M. D. S. Longley, who was to have gone recently to Pennsylvania to spend the winter with her daughters, has postponed her trip because of the epidemic.

## WILBRAHAM.

The public schools of the town opened Monday.

Wesley G. Stephens of the Navy spent Sunday with his parents on South Main street.

The monthly meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society was held this afternoon with Mrs. Thomas Nims.

The board of registrars will be in session Saturday from 12 to 10 p. m. in the town office. This will be the last opportunity to register for the State election.

## HAMPDEN.

Russell E. Kibbe, a yeoman in the Navy, has been home this week on a furlough of five days.

The roast pig and chicken-pie supper which the women of the Federated church had planned to serve this evening, has been indefinitely postponed.

The lot formerly occupied by A. G. Corey's store, which was burned last April, was sold at auction last Saturday. It went for \$310, and the purchaser was N. M. Carew.

## WALES.

Mrs. Charles M. Gale, who has been seriously ill at "Little Rhody," was taken to her Boston home Friday. She was accompanied by her husband and daughter, Mrs. Savage.

The Massachusetts Board on Non-War construction has appointed the following men as the local committee: Harry B. Weaver (chairman), Dawes S. Perry, Walter Taylor. This committee will receive applications for Federal permits to build, investigate each case, attach its endorsement or disapproval and forward them for further action to the State Board. Such construction as is under way at present has been reported.

In all probability the schools will be opened next Monday. A close record is being kept of all suspected cases, and unless there should be a sudden recurrence of the epidemic the authorities feel that little will be gained by further restrictions on churches and schools. However, teachers will be asked to keep a sharp lookout for any symptoms of the prevailing influenza, and children will not be allowed to attend school unless there is evidence that they are well.

### Tact Always Wins.

Of this truth we may rest assured: The tactful person never gets into trouble. She may go anywhere, mingle with all types of people, and then pass onward leaving only a most favorable impression in their minds. Therefore, the truly practical one will gladly put herself out a wee bit in order to retain the good will of others. For this attitude will not only help her immeasurably, but will certainly make easier and smoother the ways of all with whom she comes in contact.

### Made Quite a Difference.

The meaning of a paragraph depends very much on the punctuation. An editor wrote "When Mrs. Jones lectured on Dress she wore nothing that was remarkable." How the compositor, or the "proof reader," came to the conclusion that this should read, "When Mrs. Jones lectured on Dress she wore nothing. That was remarkable," remains a mystery.

### Wonderful Giant Squid.

The giant squid is the largest animal in point of length that exists or ever did exist. It destroys its prey by enfolding it in its huge snakelike arms, which it blackens and poisons the water with its ink fluid. It is a relative of the octopus, which is also furnished with arms, but the latter creature is smaller and considerably different in structure.

### New Shoe Ventilator.

Working on the idea that lack of shoe ventilation is responsible for many foot troubles, a New Jersey man has devised a shoe ventilator. The device fits in a hole punched to accommodate it somewhat after the manner of a collar button. By simply turning the screw the flow of air into the shoe can be regulated or shut off as desired.

## Anne's Lunatic

By EILEEN OWENS

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Had anyone been present at a certain cozy little white cottage one evening in early June, they would have seen Anne Whitney going from room to room, barring all the windows and fastening all the doors. One might wonder why Anne was so very cautiously sealing up her abode; one might even suspect Anne of being afraid, but that was not the case. Anne Whitney was absolutely and unconditionally alone, for her housekeeper, the good Mrs. Mather, had been called away suddenly by the death of her brother and Anne's cottage was nearly five miles from the village proper. This was sufficiently disturbing, but add to this the fact that she had seen that very afternoon a notice stating that a certain inmate of a nearby insane asylum had escaped—a very dangerous inmate for whose return five hundred dollars was offered, and Anne would no longer seem a timid person, but instead a firm advocate of preparedness.

This was the second summer that Anne had come to Oakdale, the tiny village tucked away in the hills, away from the bustling, bustling city, where she drew clever illustrations for a certain popular magazine.

Anne could not help feeling a trifle wary, but she went to bed early and soon fell asleep.

Some time later—it must have been near three o'clock—she was awakened by a loud shout. She sat up in bed. A moment's silence and then a confused shouting and scuffling, then a thud as of a body falling, and once more—silence.

Memories of acts of insane people rushed through her mind in quick succession and she trembled violently. Finally summoning together all her courage she slipped from the bed and looked out the window. To her utter relief she saw nothing at all alarming. "Could it have been a dream?" Anne questioned herself. Then, as once more she crept into bed, she concluded that it had been a nightmare, evidently brought on by her distressing thoughts of lunatics, whereupon she promptly fell asleep and did not waken until the bright morning sunshine was streaming in on her face.

She rose quickly and, still fearful of the lunatic's proximity, she decided to spend the day on the lake. So hastily packing a lunch and taking a new book, she went down to the boathouse. Humming a little tune, she opened the door, and then her heart skipped a beat or two, for there, lying full length on the floor, was a man who seemed to be asleep.

The lunatic! And a dangerous one at that!

He wore the conventional garb of an inmate of the asylum, but even in her fright Anne noticed that he still wore silk socks and good looking shoes. She couldn't see his face very well, for the shadows were striking it and left it in semi-darkness. By this time Anne was trembling all over. What should she do?

Just then she spied the old rifle hanging on the wall and, without knowing why, she reached over and picked it up.

But her act awakened the sleeping man and Anne felt her heart skip—skip until it seemed to settle down in her heels. For the man, with a dazed look in his eyes, sprang up and was about to rush out when he was halted by Anne's rather tremulous call, "Hands up!"

Anne, who had never seen a lunatic before, much less captured one, did not know whether he would comprehend the term, but apparently he did, for slowly withdrawing a step or two, he raised his hands.

The lunatic was tall and well proportioned. He had light, wavy hair which was now sadly disarranged, his eyes were deep blue, and as they regarded Anne's frightened face behind the ugly rifle, they lighted up appreciatively.

Altogether Anne's lunatic was a very likeable young man and a wave of pity swept over her as she thought of his affliction. Possibly he was insane only at intervals, and this might be one of his rational periods. Fervently hoping her surmise was correct Anne told him to sit down, which he did, inquiring, "To what must I be grateful for the pleasure of your company?"

Anne did not reply, but shifted the rifle to a more menacing position, and thought, "If only I can hold him here until some one goes by and come to help me." What should she do if he became violent? Anne did not know.

The lunatic, seated on a low box on the floor, still looked somewhat mystified, and said to Anne, "Will you kindly tell me why I am being kept prisoner here? Not that I object with you as jailer, but—"

Anne blushed, for it is very embarrassing to receive compliments from a man you are holding prisoner, even if he is a lunatic.

At first she decided not to answer him at all, but fearing that her silence would irritate him, she concluded that she had better answer his questions.

"Didn't you hear the noises of a fight here last night?" he asked.

Anne trembled, for she thought he had attacked some one and that the thoughts of it would work him up.

"Why, yes, I did," she admitted, then, trying to change the subject, she added, "Wouldn't you like something to eat?"

Happily she had struck a weak spot and he gladly accepted the lunch basket. He divided everything, giving her the lion's share, which she did not dare refuse. But if she thought to divert his mind from the events of last evening she was mistaken, for he began again: "Last night I was on my way to Oakdale, where I intend, or perhaps I should say intended, to spend my vacation, and my gasoline gave out about five miles from town. Of course, there was no one around, so I started to hike it. I was making pretty good time when just as I reached this place I saw a man trying to get in by a window. I tried to be a hero and the next thing I knew I found myself in these duds and with you pointing a gun at me. I wish you'd explain matters a bit."

Anne looked at him. Was he telling the truth? He certainly looked and acted as though he was, but somewhere she had heard of the "diabolical craftiness of the insane mind," and—she didn't believe him.

Still trying to humor him, she said: "I'm very much obliged to you, sir, and perhaps in a little while you can go."

"Don't you believe me?" he cried, exasperated.

"Oh, of course," said Anne, "but wouldn't you like to stay with me a little longer?"

"Er, why certainly. I'd be delighted; but I do wish you'd put that beastly gun down. It makes me feel rather uncomfortable to be staring into the muzzle of a rifle all the time."

Anne, who was really tired of holding the heavy weapon, let it drop to her side, but still kept her hand on it.

A silence then fell, and Anne, still keeping one eye on the road and the other on her prisoner, thought over what he had said. Evidently she had not been dreaming, for he had been in the fight, but who and where was the other man? He had said he intended to spend his vacation at Oakdale, and Anne found herself thinking how nice it would be if some one like him, in his right mind, of course, should come to the tiny village.

They would meet, they would form a mutual fondness, they would tramp the woods, they would row on the lake, and they would—

"Say"—Anne came back to the present with a thud—"how long are you going to keep a fellow in this coop?"

Anne didn't know what to say. She was somewhat provoked herself, for it was now long past noon and it was hot and, moreover, she was very thirsty.

She felt and looked as if she wanted to cry and the lunatic said apologetically, "I hope you'll forgive my rudeness, but I'm telling the truth, honestly, and—"

But Anne did not hear him, for she had just spied the old mail carrier riding by and in another moment Anne was pouring out her tale. "Oh, Mr. Johnson, I've got the lunatic here, and the gun is so heavy and—"

"Lunatic!" thundered the prisoner. "So that's what you think I am?"

"Lunatic!" ejaculated the old man. "Why, that's Jim Burroughs, who's bought the old Pendergast place down in the village. The lunatic was caught this morning, plumb tuckered out and in some clothes he'd evidently borrowed."

Anne stared, then she flushed to the roots of her hair. "Oh, please try to forgive me. I didn't know and I tried to believe you weren't the lunatic, honestly I did, but—"

"Don't worry," replied the erstwhile lunatic. "I really didn't mind being prisoner, under the circumstances."

Thus comforted, Anne questioned: "Wouldn't you like to come out some day and get acquainted with me, minus the gun?"

Jim Burroughs thought that he

would, but at present he thought it advisable to shed the garments so kindly (?) left him by his assailant, and so with a gay smile and a promise to come again he drove off with the mail carrier.

The next day he made good his promise, and soon after Anne's dream was fulfilled, for they met, they formed a mutual fondness, they roamed the woods, they rowed on the lake, and as all good stories should end—they married and lived happily ever after.

### Mystery Explained.

"What's become of your old friend the sea serpent?" asked a vacationer at the beach. "Has he been frightened off by the submarines?"

"Guess not," returned the hotel manager. "I rather think he's sore over our treatment of him. Last time he was here we chased him off the coast. You see, he caused so many men to sign the pledge that he was killing our bar business."—Boston Evening Transcript.

### Far From the Farm.

An Iowa boy on board a transport was lying in his bunk, when a friend, who had been up on deck, rushed down and said:

"Ned, come up quick. There's a great flock of seabirds circling 'round the ship."

"O, gwan," answered the homesick farmer, "who cares about birds? I'd rather see a flock of corn crows than anything else just now."

### No Comparison.

"I'll tell you, doctor," said the prospective victim with a note of cold feet in his voice, "I am getting a little scared about my operation. What if I don't pull through it?"

"Oh, nonsense," exclaimed Doc, in his hearty, reassuring way. "What have you to lose in comparison to me? If you die you won't know it, but think what it will do to my reputation."

### He Ordered Pie.

My brother was telling me of a number of humorous incidents which took place at camp. This one cost the victim, a young rookie, a week end's visit to the guardhouse. He had been made believe by a few fellows who were in for some sport that if he wanted pie all he had to do was order it. When meal time came around the rookie ordered pie. Of course he didn't get it, so he raised a rumpus. After a few moments his commanding officer was heard to say, "You're in the army now. Perhaps we had better show you the guardhouse first."—Chicago Tribune.

### Inconsistent.

Doctor—Well, now remember what I said. Just take your wife and start on a vacation.

Patient—But, doctor, you spoke of rest.—Boston Transcript.

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## Cheating Catherine

By IMES MACDONALD

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The last of her line was Catherine Van Wye, who lived with two maiden aunts in the old colonial mansion that had been the home of the Van Wyes for a hundred and forty years. Stiff and prim had been her upbringing, and not for a single instant had she been permitted to forget that she was a Van Wye—something rarer, something fairer, something so much closer to heaven than any one of the "common people."

After a fashion Catherine was pretty, but a little too slim, a little too wan. Her blood may have been blue, but also it was thin. She was delicate, but Catherine had wealth, was cultured in the ignorance of life as her grandmother had been—this showed in her shy, rather wondering eyes—but she did have one redeeming trait which might save her from a barren life of old-maid gentility—and that trait was curiosity.

The only man Catherine knew who was anywhere near her own age was John, the chauffeur. She used to sit primly behind John in the car and study the back of his well-set head and sturdy shoulders, and wonder about men in general as represented by John. If it had ever occurred to him, John might have encouraged Catherine to think about him in particular. He might have even done this so successfully that she would have eloped with him, for John was a good-looking boy, but he had never once given Catherine a thought. A certain little maid in the stone front over in the next block completely filled John's head and heart. Poor Catherine could never have competed with Adele, the little maid, for Adele had blood-red lips and daring eyes—she was all curves and dash and vitality—and John was mad about her.

However, John's presence always set Catherine's curious mind to wondering about men in general. It wasn't nice, of course, for to wonder about men was quite vulgar, she knew that her aunts had said so. They had impressed upon Catherine that she was a Van Wye and a sacred thing, and she believed it. The idea of a man's even so much as touching her gave her shivers of horror—especially an ordinary man of the People—for the People were terribly common, and Catherine was patrician, very patrician, indeed.

Then one afternoon it so happened that Adele had occupied so much of John's time and thought that he had neglected his job and the car, so much so that that neglected piece of mechanism stalled right on a busy crossing on the avenue. It certainly was embarrassing, for the traffic policeman was as sore as a wounded rhinoceros. He called John a "mutt," and would probably have said worse things than that if it hadn't been for Catherine's patrician presence. But the engine would not start and the traffic was piling up behind them while the traffic regulator became more and more angry.

"Here!" he roared. "Swing her down the middle of the block next the curb!" And as he heaved his massive weight against the back corner of the heavy car one Jim Brand detached himself from the passing throng and joined in pushing the heavy car out of the way.

"You ought to be on the force, with them shoulders." The policeman grinned his thanks to Jim Brand as they rolled the big car up to the curb. But Jim only laughed and waved his hand in a half salute as the other went back to his job.

"Thank you very much indeed," said Catherine primly as Jim Brand turned to her with his hat in his hand, and her eyes as she sat in the car were almost on a level with his own. His first thought was that she would have been pretty if she had a little more life to her.

"She'll have to go to the garage, miss," offered John meekly.

"I'll get you a taxi," smiled John Brand. He did so, and handed her into it most naturally by taking firm hold of her arm. And no young man had ever before taken hold of Catherine's arm. From the taxi she leaned out and thanked him again, smiling just a little excitedly, for this was an adventure. Then, summoning all her courage, she said: "Were you going downtown? Perhaps I could drop you somewhere."

So Jim Brand got in beside her and they rolled down the avenue, at length stopping in front of Catherine's home.

"I was really on my way uptown," confessed Jim Brand, humorously. "But I wanted to ride with you."

Catherine didn't know what to say to that, so she just looked—and then looked away, wondering if either of her aunts was observing the tableau as she and the strange young man stood there on the walk.

"You're not offended, are you?" he asked.

"I—I should be"—she entered the gate and turned to him for a fleeting instant—"but I'm not!" And with a little laugh she ran up the steps.

The very next Sunday morning quite early Catherine crossed the street to the park opposite the house. The aristocracy of the square only use the park during the early hours, before the rabble of the city fills the benches, so she sat herself down in the early morning sunlight and wondered about Jim

Brand, who at that very moment came trolling toward her.

"I hoped I'd find you—aren't you going to ask me to sit down?" Then he sat down anyway. It was quite startling and very exciting. He questioned her and teased her, treated her just as if she weren't a Van Wye and sacred—just as if she were a girl whom he liked.

"Let's walk," he finally said, rising and catching her by the hands to draw her to her feet. He was like that—just sudden and abruptly insistent—it took Catherine's breath completely away. And the color came into her cheeks and lips, and animation to her eyes. She fairly sparkled in response to his vital presence, and she completely forgot herself and her aunts and tradition.

So it went. She met him many times. Apparently by accident, but really by arrangement, although Catherine herself never fully realized this. And suddenly her aunts noticed a change in her. She grew rounder, color became pronounced, her lips were red always and her eyes danced on the slightest pretext. The aunts were perplexed until one evening Catherine was late to dinner. She had been out all afternoon in the car. Jim Brand had given John \$5, and they had left John to his own devices while Jim took the wheel, with Catherine in the seat beside him. Together all afternoon they had breezed along through the country recklessly happy. Hence Catherine's lateness to dinner.

At the Van Wye table that night there was less conversation than usual. The aunts were uneasy. Catherine's father had been a little wild in his youth, and the aunts wondered vaguely until Catherine arose from the table with a little smile.

"Aunt Belinda, were you ever grabbed suddenly by a nice young man and hugged close up to his heart and kissed ever so many times right on the mouth before you realized what was happening?"

"Whatever put such notions into your head, Catherine Van Wye? Certainly not!" said Aunt Belinda, severely.

"Then I feel very sorry for you, Aunt Belinda," said Catherine, demurely, "for you have missed something."

"Catherine!" chorused the horrified aunts in despair, but their terrible niece had danced toward the telephone.

And an hour later Jim Brand was playing ragtime on Catherine's piano while that young woman stood behind him and patted the syncretized time on his broad shoulders, occasionally leaning down to rub her smooth cheek against his, while in the room above those maiden ladies, her aunts, communed in solemn conference.

"And he's just a common country boy who happens to go to college!" said Aunt Melvina.

"I don't see what we can do about it," said Aunt Belinda helplessly; "she's twenty-one and has the Van Wye willfulness!"

And every now and then Catherine Van Wye unexpectedly launches her agile young body like a catapult upon her surprised husband and hugs his head savagely to her breast, murmuring: "And they would have cheated me out of this! Cheated me out of life, and love, and you—you common person!"

But Jim Brand only grins and gives his ardent wife a proper kissing, which vulgar practice, I regret to say, seems to agree with the last of the patrician Van Wyes.

## WORDSWORTH'S EARLY HOME

House in English Village of Cockermouth, Where Poet Was Born, Is Still Standing.

Cockermouth is one of those English villages of the lake region where you feel that you would like to spend your declining years in a cottage with the inevitable English ivy and a garden decorated with borders of periwinkle and other old-fashioned flowers. A river following a twisted course through Cockermouth completes the peaceful, back-to-nature atmosphere of the village.

You might easily spend some time in Cockermouth before you discovered that it was Wordsworth's birthplace. The historic home is still standing, the same stolid, substantial British residence where the poet spent the greater part of his boyhood.

The house is decidedly a home for a student of books and not at all the sort which Wordsworth, the nature devotee, would have chosen in which to grow up. The yard and garden, however, make up for the unpoeitic gray stone walls. It is a shady yard, surrounded by a low stone fence.

The Wordsworth house is not a shrine for the literati to inspect and write verses of appreciation on the walls, or sign their names in a ledger along with the autographs of famous visitors and tourists. It is a quiet home, as in the poet's day, a home which you would pass a dozen times without suspecting it had been the birthplace of such a famous person.—Chicago Daily News.

## Forgotten the Driver.

Mrs. Manager was about to start on a picnic with her family.

"Let me see, here are the wraps, here's the lunch basket, here's the field glass, and here's the bundle of umbrellas. I think we've got everything, and yet—Children we haven't forgotten anything, have we?"

"Shall I get in now, my dear?" said her husband, pulling on his driving gloves.

"Why, yes, of course!" beamed Mrs. Manager. "Get in! I knew there was something else!"

## Friend of Errand Boys

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

When Allison Preston decided to get a job for the duration of her first long vacation from college she also made up her mind that that job should not be of the sort that would confine her within the four walls of an office. She wanted an outdoor job and, after having received stern parental objections to taking a land army job where she would be away from home for the vacation, she scanned the "want ads" in the daily papers several days in vain. Outdoor jobs for girls did not seem plentiful. Then her eyes fell upon that advertisement of Brown & Brown, calling for messenger girls. The wage offered was not very tempting, but as the advertisement stated, the work would be for the most part doing errands in the busy downtown business section.

So Allison reported the next day for work and, provided with her pigskin wallet that swung easily over her left shoulder and rested on her right hip, she started out on the rounds of the day, carrying stocks and bonds about to various offices, reporting at the bank and back to the office of Brown & Brown. If she attracted any attention it was because she was so much better dressed for her work than the other girls who were beginning to take the places of messengers and errand boys in the downtown section. She wore neatly polished shoes that had served for country hikes the previous winter in college. Her suit was plain and of khaki—such as had been chosen by well-to-do college chums of hers who had "gone in" for motor messenger service in the vacation.

The coat collar was neatly topped by a man's soft pique collar and a dark blue four-in-hand tie and a band of sailor of brown completed the equipment.

Brown & Brown is a very large concern, with branches in cities in various parts of the country, and when you join their force of employees it is like enlisting in an army—you have to submit to considerable catechising concerning your previous experience, your parentage and your place of residence; and all this is written down on a formidable large white card that is kept in a filing case for future reference.

"There is just one thing I'll have to ask you," said the young office manager who employed Allison Preston, "and I will ask you to keep this confidential. I don't want every one to know that we are taking on girls for errands—one person in particular mustn't know. That's our vice president, Mr. Morgan Thorne. He's in the Chicago office now and—well, to make a long story short, he began as a messenger himself and he's nuts about them. He makes a hobby of giving every messenger that is employed what he calls a chance."

"That means a lot of fatherly advice, which would be all right if the boys had sense enough to profit by it. He has made up his mind that the future executives of the concern must be drawn, as he was, from the ranks of those who began at the bottom rung. So whenever we get a new messenger he takes no end of interest in him. He it was who installed this card system—wants to know all about the life history of every one that is taken into the concern. And now that he is off in Chicago he has left word to send on records of any new messengers. He wants to give them long-distance advice. So here is what I'm going to ask you," said the young clerk, coming back to his point after his long explanation: "You'll just let me put your name down here so that he won't know you're a girl. Allison, you said it is. May I put it down as Alec?"

"Why, certainly," faltered Allison. "Only, won't he find out?"

"He won't be back for months, and you say you can't stay later than the middle of September. You'll escape him completely. You see, we did our best to get boys, but we couldn't get any. He'd say we hadn't tried hard enough. And, by the way, don't say anything in that report about being in college. It might interest him too much and then he'd write to you and the cat would be out of the bag."

Yes, of course, she grew tired with her many errands, but the fatigue was repaired by her healthy appetite and by the soundness of the sleep that always followed her days in the open.

The first letter to Alec Preston was practically like the letter almost always received by errand boys from the vice president, Morgan Thorne, when that young officer of the concern was not present to interview them personally. Mr. Thorne assured Alec of his interest and his hope that he was regarding his new position a stepping stone to higher things in the employ of the concern of Brown & Brown. He asked him some questions that he wanted him to answer frankly in a letter that Mr. Thorne assured him would be confidential.

"Did he smoke cigarettes? If so, did he smoke in business hours?"

"Did he indulge in games of chance with other errand boys?"

"What did he eat for luncheon? Did he go to night school? How did he spend his evenings? What time did he go to bed?"

## FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

## CHRISTMAS 1918

### Early Shopping This Year Is a Patriotic Duty

Christmas shopping is on a war time basis now, and it is important that everyone should become acquainted with the new regulations at once. So that Christmas giving shall not interfere winning of the war, these necessary requests have been made by the Council of National Defense.

**Shop Early—Begin Now** to spread Christmas shopping over three months and overcome the difficulties of shortage of help and reduction of deliveries.

**But Useful Gifts—Except Toys** for the children.

**Carry Your Parcels—and release more men** for the service. The government has requested stores not to increase their sales forces during the holidays over the average number employed during the year. This of course, makes early Christmas shopping absolutely necessary.

In the spirit of co-operating and helping others to co-operate in the plan of doing Christmas shopping now, we have arranged attractive Christmas displays throughout the store in all the suitable gift lines of merchandise.

The Christmas Gift Shop and the Toy Shop Are Already For Christmas

There were many more questions in the same vein, and Allison answered them promptly, assuring the kindly vice president that she smoked not at all and abstained from games of chance. She ate egg salad and milk for luncheon, went to bed early and spent her evenings "at home." She didn't add that those evenings were sometimes spent with her tired little body resting on the soft upholstery of the long chair in her own little bedroom reading some one of her favorite Spanish or Italian authors that she had learned to admire in college.

The next letter expressed approval of the young boy's steady habits, but he reproved the boy for not going to night school, and ended by telling him that he would give a prize of \$50—that he always offered messengers in the concern, but had never been won—if he would devote himself so earnestly to the study of Spanish that within six months he could command a slight reading knowledge of that language. He himself, he said, had been handicapped because as a boy he had not mastered a foreign language. It was only recently, when his time for such study was limited, that he had taken up Spanish. It was the great language for business men of the future, etc., etc.

Allison really ought to have been more cautious, but the very evening after receiving this letter she wrote back a long and fluent letter in her best Spanish, explaining to Mr. Thorne that, though she did not go to night school, she had mastered Spanish the previous winter and spent much time reading it. She declined the prize, however, as she had studied it without knowledge that such a prize existed.

Then came the letter that caused consternation. Mr. Thorne wrote offering Alec a position in the Chicago office as second correspondent in the Spanish department. They were getting lots of orders from South America, he explained, and he really needed him. His wage would be more than doubled, and his traveling expenses to Chicago would be paid.

Allison was at first confused and repentant. She felt that she ought not to have consented to the office manager's deception. But then she took a different attitude toward the matter. Financial conditions in the Preston family had not been all that they might have been for the past year and it had become apparent that another year at college would be impossible for Allison at the present time. She had about decided to spend the following autumn and winter working. And here was a chance to earn \$25 a week. She wrote back to Mr. Thorne accepting the position, confessing at the same time her sex, did not wait for an answer but, packing her little traveling box and gaining a rather reluctant consent from her parents, started forth to take her new job. She could live on \$10 a week, she figured, especially if she continued to dress in uniform, and the other \$15 she could save to pay her next year's expenses in college.

The office manager in the New York office when he heard of the step she had taken, predicted a stormy reception for Allison. He felt that he knew just how Thorne would snub her. But the storm and the snub were not forthcoming. Thorne told her that at first he had not known, then he chanced to see the New York paper that had the office manager's advertisement for girl messengers, and, beside, he suspected, from the egg-salad luncheon and the hand writing that she was a girl. But it made no difference, he assured her. He was a thorough-going feminist, if that meant entire approval of giving girls an equal chance with boys when they proved themselves capable of

grasping it. And this girl had proved herself more promising than any of the messenger boys that had ever drifted into the employ of the concern.

Then one day Thorne called Allison into his office and as she came toward him in her trim little khaki suit he held out both his hands and took hers into his.

Allison did not draw back, but stood looking down at their joined hands with a puzzled smile on her face.

"I want you here, Alec," he had always retained the first name by which he had thought of her—"I want you in the office, but more than all I want you in my heart. I want you to make a home for me. Is it so necessary to finish out that college course of yours?"

"There is always one and only one possible event that will make a college girl give up her course," said Allison.

"And that?"

"When the man in all the world she loves asks her to be his wife."

"Does that mean you have decided to finish?" asked Thorne relaxing his hold on Allison's hands. But he tightened it again when she told him that it didn't.

## Fumigation on Mexican Border.

The latest disinfection project which has ever been undertaken in this country, and probably the largest in the world, was recently begun by the United States department of agriculture along the Mexican border. Five fumigation houses are to be erected at a cost approximately of \$50,000 for the disinfection of freight cars, motor trucks and wagons entering the United States from Mexico loaded with products that might introduce insect enemies, especially the pink bollworm of cotton. The largest house will accommodate fifteen freight cars. Each house will be equipped with apparatus and plant for the generation and distribution of hydrocyanic-acid gas.

## Hold No Grudge.

Time brings many changes. Take for instance the fellows who volunteered their services when war was declared and who have since been promoted to be commissioned officers. Some of these men toiled in shops and offices and had to toe the mark for clerks or foremen to get fired. Then came the draft and these same clerks and foremen became doughboys and now take orders from their former office boys and employees. Some humorous stories have come to light from the nearby cantonments, but let it be said to the credit of the former office boys, they have not made life unbearable for their superiors, although they have had the opportunity to do so. As an illustration of this the other day a doughboy was serving mess to his top sergeant. As he did so he spilled some dressing from the salad. The sergeant noticed this and smiled. "Just about a year ago I was serving you with soup," said the sergeant, at the same time mentioning the hotel where he had worked as serving man, "and you gave me the devil because it was cold. I'm not going to kick because you spilled the dressing. I'm going to treat you right." And that is the general spirit throughout the camps.

## Heard on the Golf Course.

He had pulled his golf ball far to the left.

"Well," he said by way of consoling himself, "I'd much rather have a pull than a slice."

"That depends," replied the experienced player. "In golf it may be better, but I've noticed in the game of politics they frequently play for a pull in order to get a slice."

## Insurance

Of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorncliffe Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

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Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

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Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

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Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

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For long distance hauling

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PALMER, MASS.

## When Machinists Talk Quality

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**BUCK'S**  
POWER  
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100% LUBRICATION  
EFFICIENCY

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Airplanes Pass Over Town

A large number of people gathered on the streets Saturday afternoon about 4.30 to watch for an airplane which had been reported by telephone as headed in the direction of Palmer from the west. It appeared in sight about in the direction of the Overlook farm, and passed to the north of the center of the village, keeping in a straight line for the east instead of following the "elbow" bend of the river east of the town. It did not appear to be flying very fast and was in sight for a considerable time, low enough so that a good view of it was obtained. Another passed over Monday afternoon.

#### Palmer Boy a German Prisoner

A telegram was received Saturday night from the American Red Cross by John Gaudette, living on the Ware road near the John Hamilton place, that his son, Priv. Alphonse Gaudette, Co. 5, 308th Infantry, was officially reported as a prisoner in a German camp, Ukrainerlager Rastatt, Baden, Germany. He was reported missing October 5th. Priv. Gaudette went to Camp Devens Feb. 26th, and after six weeks' training was sent to France in April. The action in which he was reported missing was August 27th.

#### Junk Collector Fined \$20

Morris Skadowich of Worcester was found guilty Monday of collecting junk in town without a license, and was fined \$20, which he paid. Morris acquired ownership of a quantity of junk through another man who had purchased it of a mill, and made the mistake of coming for it with his own team instead of having it shipped to him.

#### Dr. O'Connor Resigns

Dr. Daniel W. O'Connor has resigned from the Democratic Town Committee and Charles A. Callahan has been chosen to fill the vacancy. Dr. O'Connor resigns because he is the Democratic candidate for representative from this district.

#### Chinook Salmon Shipped

A consignment of 10,000 Chinook salmon is to be shipped soon from the State Fish Hatchery at Palmer Center, for liberation in the pond in Otis. The fish are four to six inches in length.

Word has been received of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Parsons of Waverly, formerly of this place.

Mrs. M. S. Wells and Miss Anna Wells have returned to their home on the Brimfield road after a summer spent elsewhere.

Misses Hazel Schauer and Julia Curran of West Springfield were the week-end guests of Miss Elizabeth Rauch of Breckenridge street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock of Knox street plan to leave about November 1st for the South to spend the winter. Mrs. M. B. Hodskins will occupy the house during their absence.

Many Palmer residents who met Alan Frederick White, a nephew of Mrs. George S. Holden of Central street, during his many visits to Palmer, will be grieved to learn that he was killed in the Argonne fighting on Sept. 29th. He was with the 372d Infantry, and had been promoted to Captain a few days before he was killed.

Dr. George A. Moore has bought of Charles Cordially and the Worcester County Gas Company the vacant land on Central street between the Opera House and the building owned by Charles Cordially. The land has a frontage of 117 feet on central street and is 68 feet deep.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Quinn of this town have received word of the promotion of their son, Capt. John T. Quinn of the 105th Field Signal Battalion, to the rank of Major. Major Quinn resided in Seattle, Wash., when he was commissioned as Lieutenant in June, 1917. Soon after he was promoted to a Captaincy.

Friends of Mrs. Ethel W. Smith, formerly Miss Ethel Wiggan of this town, will be sorry to hear of her death, which occurred last week in Baltimore, following an illness of complications. Besides her husband she leaves her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wiggan of Westfield, two brothers, and a sister.

### Post Office to be Moved

Will Go to Holden Block, Corner Main and Central Streets

Announcement was made last Thursday afternoon that the post office is to be moved from its present quarters in the Caryl block to the Holden block on Main street, occupying the store on the corner now occupied by the Palmer Drug Company. The announcement of the location came in the nature of a surprise, as it was not known that a bid had been submitted by the owners of the property. They had made none when the bids were announced as closed, but it is understood that the inspector, in looking over the possibilities of the town, was much impressed with the Holden location and urged the owners to make a proposition, which was finally done.

The change is expected to take place December 1st, and will bring the office back to practically the same location that it occupied before going to the present quarters, for it was then in the Podrat store, the second store from the corner, for ten years.

An imperative demand for additional room, due to the increasing business of the office, is said to be the reason for the change.

### Young Burglars Second Break

Charles and Joseph Disk, 12 and 9 years old, living in the Carpet Mill district, were before the District Court Tuesday morning on charges of having broken into the warehouse of E. A. Buck & Co. on Park street last Saturday night and appropriating unto themselves a variety of articles. Charles was sent to the Lyman School For Boys at Westboro, and Joseph was left in the custody of his parents. The break Saturday night was the second in the same place for the youngsters, a raid the previous Saturday night having yielded two rifles and a quantity of ammunition. For this offense they were on probation from the Court when they made the second break.

### Christmas Parcels For Overseas

The Red Cross has been asked to attend to the sending of Christmas parcels to men overseas. Each member of the American force in Europe will be allowed to receive one Christmas parcel, and a Christmas parcel label will be given to the person who is to mail the package. No Christmas parcel will be accepted for transmission without such label. The local branch will receive cardboard cartons soon, and a place will be designated later where these cartons may be obtained. The parcels must be sent between Nov. 1st and Nov. 20, no parcels being received after that date.

### Honor Flag is Here

The town's honor flag for full subscription of its quota of the Fourth Liberty Loan has arrived and is on exhibition at the Palmer National Bank. It is about three by four feet with a narrow border of red; across the white center run four perpendicular stripes of blue, indicating the Fourth Loan.

### Death of Edward J. Mahoney

Daniel J. Mahoney has received word of the death of his son, Edward J. Mahoney, following an illness of influenza and pneumonia. Mr. Mahoney was a resident of Phoenix, Ariz., but was on his way to visit his father previous to departure for camp when he was stricken with influenza. Death occurred in Turo hospital, New Orleans, La. He leaves besides his father, a brother, Robert E., of Palmer, and six sisters, Mrs. J. J. Stetson and Mrs. J. E. Loft of Springfield, Sister Mary Matthew of Milford, Conn., and May, Agnes and Martina of Palmer. The body was brought to Palmer for burial.

### Last Chance to Register

The last opportunity to register for the forthcoming State election will be next Saturday, when the registrars of voters will be in session in the town clerk's office in the Holbrook building from noon until 10 o'clock at night.

Miss Mary Finnerty of Fox street is spending a few days with Misses Claire and Janice Shaw in Brimfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Dearden of North Main street enjoyed on Sunday peas of the second crop from the same ground.

For the convenience of taxpayers in the different parts of the town, Tax Collector Brown has arranged to be at the post office in Thorndike next Monday afternoon from 5.30 to 7 o'clock; at Pickering Hall in Three Rivers Tuesday from 5.30 to 7. The office hours in Palmer remain unchanged.

The many friends hereabouts of Chester Taylor, formerly a division superintendent on the Boston and Albany Railroad with headquarters in Palmer, living with Dr. and Mrs. S. R. Carsley, will regret to learn of his death, which occurred in Burlington, Vt., on the 9th of pneumonia. He had left the railroad's employ and was engaged in the furniture business.

### Closing Order is Lifted

In All Parts of Town But Bondsville, Effective Midnight Friday

The Board of Health decided Tuesday evening that if conditions continued to improve as they have for the past few days, they would be justified by the last of the week in removing the ban which they placed four weeks ago next Saturday on all public gatherings. Accordingly they voted to cancel the closing order as of midnight to-morrow night, with the exception of Bondsville, where there are still a number of cases of influenza.

This will give the motion picture places the privilege of opening on Saturday of this week, and the churches will be open Sunday. Fraternal orders may meet as usual next week. The public schools may open on Monday, with the exception of Bondsville.

Just what will be done in the matter of the schools cannot be determined until the very last of the week. There are a number of pupils from Bondsville in the High School, and several teachers in other sections of the town live in Bondsville. There is, under the circumstances, a question if these schools ought to open next Monday. Superintendent Hobson will wait until Saturday, and then if the disease in Bondsville shows no increase, will probably recommend to the committee that the other schools be opened next Monday.

A careful examination of the situation shows that, so far as known, there is not a single case of the disease in the town with the exception of Bondsville, where several have developed within the past week. Consequently the ban is still on in that village.

The removal of the ban will remain permanent unless there should be another outbreak of the disease; should this occur, the Board of Health will if necessary again issue a closing order. They do not think this will be necessary however, if the public will use ordinary precaution.

### Given Surprise Party

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Bennett of North Main Street were given a surprise party in honor of their ninth wedding anniversary Monday evening by neighbors and friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Waldo C. Gordon. Later in the evening a buffet luncheon was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Dearden. The dining room was prettily decorated in pink and white. Mr. Dearden, in a few appropriate remarks, presented Mr. and Mrs. Bennett with a handsome jardiniere and tabourette.

### Dr. Sedgwick Has Commission

Dr. Willard E. Sedgwick of Chestnut street has received a commission as Lieutenant in the Dental Corps of the Army, and has been ordered to



report for duty in a few days. He does not know to what place he will be assigned. His office in the Dillon block is closed until his return.

### Wilbraham Boys to S.A.T.C.

The Division 7 draft board at South Hadley Falls last Thursday announced a list of inductions in the Student Army Training Corps, among which were the following from Wilbraham:

Tufts, George E. Murphy Jr. of North Wilbraham, Worcester Institute of Technology, Clinton Jewell and Charles R. Stephens of Wilbraham, Amherst, Harland C. Green of Wilbraham, New Hampshire State College, Andrew C. Rice of Wilbraham.

A daughter was born at the Wing Memorial Hospital last Saturday to Selectman Clarence B. and Mrs. Brown of Brimfield.

Miss Frances Chandler came to her home on Squier street Monday, the school in Bucksport, Me., where she is teaching, having been closed because of the influenza.

A change of time went into effect on the Boston and Albany railroad Sunday, the only change at the Palmer station being that the express for the east which formerly left at 4.17 a. m. now leaves at 4.20.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Norman W. Chandler of New York, formerly of Palmer and well known here, who goes for Foreign Field service on the American front under the direction of the American Red Cross.

### Would Give the Kaiser Hell

Former Palmer Clergyman Favors Hades For Willie Hohenzollern

A former resident of Palmer and a member of St. Paul's church while here, sends the Journal a clipping from the Cleveland Plain Dealer of Monday, giving an account of an address to an audience of munition workers by Rev. Dr. Willis A. Moore, well known to Palmer people as a former pastor of St. Paul's church here. Dr. Moore's work is now with the war department, and his work is among workers engaged in war material production. The article was accompanied by a cut of Dr. Moore in his shirt-sleeves and sans collar and tie, with one arm outstretched toward his audience and the other drawn back as though at the beginning of an emphatic gesture. The article was as follows:

"What'll we give him, boys?" yelled the preacher, who had thrown off his coat and vest and ripped off his collar.

"Hell!" roared the congregation. "Once more!" cried the preacher, slashing through the air with his collar and tie. "What'll we give him?"

"Give him hell!" roared the congregation. "All right," cried the preacher. "Now then, for the benediction! Please shout after me, 'Give the kaiser hell!'"

"Give the kaiser hell," responded the congregation, and individual members thereof sang out, "Amen! Amen!" And then the preacher shook hands all around. When he had finished, his own hands were black with grease and grime. But he didn't mind that. He pulled a little bull dog pipe out of his pocket, tamped it full of plug cut, lighted it and then reached for his coat and vest.

The preacher was the Rev. Dr. Willis A. Moore, who has filled the pulpits of stylish and aristocratic churches. The congregation comprised several hundreds of munition workers at a Cleveland plant. They were assembled in the open air to hear the "reformed parson."

Not so many months ago Dr. Moore was pastor of a stylish church in Detroit, The Church of Our Father, and was preaching highly intellectual sermons to a "frock coat congregation."

Now, practically all of Dr. Moore's congregations are overall groups of men and crowds of young women wearing war work bloomers. Dr. Moore left his fashionable church at the call of Dr. Charles A. Eaton, formerly pastor of the Euclid Avenue Baptist church, Cleveland, who is assisting Charles Schwab in the building of ships by patriotic sermons to shipyard and munition plant workers.

"I'll never go back to an aristocratic church," he said yesterday. "I have found myself, and I have discovered that the church can't amount to anything if it is aristocratic."

Although Dr. Moore is a Universalist, he preaches the hottest "hell fire."

### Electric Cars Change Time

Practically Two-Hour Time on All Lines But Springfield

A change of time went into effect this morning on the Springfield and Eastern Street Railway which, while recognized as essential from a standpoint of necessary economy on the part of the Company, will not be relished by patrons of the line.

Briefly—with the exception of the Springfield line, where the running time is left practically the same as now—the service is cut to a car once in two hours, with the exception of a few trips in the morning and at night on some of the lines. Saturday and Sunday the cars will run on hour time with the exception of Ware, which gets a car every hour-and-a-half for the first half of the day.

The schedule in full is given below:

Leave for Springfield at 6 a. m., 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, and hourly until 3.15 p. m., then 3.45 and half hourly until 5.15 p. m., then 6.15 and hourly until 11.15. The 6 o'clock and 6.45 a. m. cars, and the 3.45, 4.45 and 11.15 p. m. cars will run to Ludlow only.

Saturday and Sunday time same as daily, but cars will run half-hourly from 1.15 to 8.15 p. m.

Leave for Worcester at 8.15 a. m. and every two hours until 8.15 p. m., then 9.15 p. m. A car will leave for Brimfield Hotel only at 7.15 a. m. Sunday time same as week-day, beginning at 8.15 a. m.

Leave for Three Rivers at 5.25 a. m., 6.15, 7, 8.15 and 9.15 a. m., and every two hours until 9.15 p. m., then 10.15 p. m. Sundays, cars start at 8.15 a. m. and run every hour to 11.15 p. m.

Leave for Bondsville at 6 a. m., 7, 8.15, 10.15 a. m., 12.15 p. m., 1.15, 2.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 8.15 and 10.15. Saturdays, cars leave at 6.30 a. m., 7.30, 8.45, and hourly until 11.45 p. m. Sundays, cars start at 8.45 a. m. and run hourly until 11.45 p. m.

Leave for Monson at 6.15 a. m. and every two hours until 4.15 p. m., then 5.15, 6.15, 8.15 and 10.15. Saturdays, cars leave at 6.15 a. m., 8.15 and hourly until 11.15 p. m. Sundays, cars start at 8.15 a. m. and run hourly until 11.15 p. m.

Leave for Ware at 6.30 a. m. and every hour-and-a-half until 6.30 p. m., then 8.30 and 10.30. Saturdays every hour-and-a-half until 12.30 p. m., then 1.30 and hourly until 10.30, then 11. Sundays, first car leaves at 8 a. m., then the remainder of the day the same as Saturday.

A son (Frederick John) was born to John U. and Harriet Coleman Ferris, Tuesday at Flushing, L. I.

Mr. Grenville L. Stevens of Springfield, who is widely known up and down the valley, having been connected with important jewelry stores for over twenty years, will be after November 4th connected with True Bros. of that city. He was formerly with the F. A. Robbins Co. and Woods & Co., Springfield jewelers, and is a man of wide experience.

## Our Watchword==Quality Always First

Protect our American Boys from German Gas  
by saving

### Fruit Stones

Those most needed are peach, pruuue, plum, apricot, olive, date and cherrp pits; leave them at our store we will see that they are forwarded to the proper center.

Headquarters for

## Hunters' Supplies

Single and Double Barrel Shot Guns

Climax Black Shells

Winchester Smokeless Shells

Hunting Coats

Leggins

Small Arms Ammunition

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

Silver for Every-day  
Use On Your Table.

Let us help you solve that problem. There are a good many sides to it. One is that many plated spoons offered, have a plating which is altogether too thin, and many solid silver spoons are so light that they do not keep their shape. We carry a large variety in the leading makes, and we think we can interest you in talking them over.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

Plan for a Jolly  
Hallowe'en Party

Let us help you. A little money will go a long way, with these bright things which we show. Our "Bogie" book, 5c, postage 2c, is brim full of things to do. Visit our basement.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## WANTED—FARM SALESMAN

Somewhere in this territory on a commission basis; must not be subject to draft; natural ability preferred to previous experience; references required; a good team or auto necessary to success; an agent can have other business if not too confining; send for application blank. P. F. LELAND FARM AGENCY, Established in 1892, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees:  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. J. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.  
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers:  
R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors:  
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGro E. B. Taylor

Board of Investment:  
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## Heating Plumbing Metal Work

Now is the time to have your heaters put in shape for winter. Personal attention given to all jobs however small. Competent labor employed and all work guaranteed to be right.

## Glenwood Ranges and Heaters Parlor Stoves and Oil Heaters

Baskets of All Kinds  
Apple Pickers, Corn Cutters, Corn Tie  
Preserving Kettles, Funnels and Measures

E. Brown Co.  
Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD—We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the kindness and sympathy shown us in our recent bereavement; also for the beautiful floral tributes.

Mrs. Charles King, Mr. and Mrs. Howard King, Monson, Oct. 22d, 1918.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

WANTED—A teamster. Apply to T. D. POTTER, Bondsville.

WOOD FOR SALE—4-foot length, or sawed stove length. A. B. CLARK, R. F. D. No. 1, Palmer.

FOR SALE—\$150 Organ; nearly new; sell for \$75. MRS. C. MCGINNIS, 21 Arnold St., Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

TO RENT—Lower Tenement of five rooms; bath and electric lights. Inquire 84 Park St., Palmer.

FOR SALE—50 cords Seasoned wood; 3 Milch Cows, L. L. STONE, Whipples Crossing, Palmer R. F. D. No. 1.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework, MRS. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson, Phone 122-11.

WANTED—Girl for general housework in family of three adults, MRS. G. E. BUCK, 469 No. Main St., Palmer.

FOR SALE—Apples, seconds, per barrel \$2.50; Potatoes, seconds, or Planters, per bushel, \$1.00. E. K. ALLEN, Monson.

TO RENT—3 unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping, including gas range. MRS. L. A. HITCHCOCK, 24 Squier St.

TO RENT OR FOR SALE—The Stafford House in Stafford, Conn. Completely equipped from top to bottom. ADOLPH ROBERT, Stafford.

FOR SALE—Bay mare, well bred, 7 years old, weight 900, perfectly sound, a splendid driver; harness and buggy. Call 86 CENTRAL STREET, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Cottage in Thorndike for less than \$1400. A small payment down with \$15 monthly will secure a home on car line. D. F. HOLDEN, 110 State Ave., Palmer.

NEAR PALMER VILLAGE—One may cut wood in four-foot lengths and take half for cutting, or deliver one third to order and keep two-thirds for cutting and delivering. D. F. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE—About 8 acres of Standing Wood. Land adjoining road and is situated about one mile from Palmer Center. Will sell at a price per cord or for a lump sum. Write H. W. GIFFIN, 571 Ocean Ave., New London, Conn.

WANTED—Small tenement either in country or city for elderly lady who wants to keep "her home." Must be low rent and if possible in a house where she will not be entirely alone. Write H. G. H., care PALMER MILL, Three Rivers, Mass.

## Bookkeeper Wanted

Young woman who is willing to make herself generally useful in the office.

## The Palmer Journal

## WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return you goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

## Rosen Rye

Highly recommended by the Michigan Experimental Station.

E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

## NOTICE TO VOTERS REGISTRATION

Office of the Board of Registrars of Voters. Palmer, Mass., Oct. 16, 1918. Notice is hereby given that the Board of Registrars of Voters will be in session at Boston Duck Co's. Hall in Bondsville Tuesday evening, Oct. 22, from 6.45 to 7.45 p. m.; at Polish Lyceum Hall, Three Rivers, Wednesday evening, Oct. 23, from 6 to 7 p. m.; at Temperance Hall, Thorndike, Wednesday evening, Oct. 23, from 7.15 to 8.15 p. m.; and at Town Clerk's Office, Holbrook Building, Main street in the Depot Village, Saturday, Oct. 26, from 12 m. to 10 p. m., for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1918, and of correcting the list of voters.

No name can be added to the voters' list (except to correct omissions made by clerical error or mistake) after ten (10) o'clock of the evening of Saturday, Oct. 26, 1918, at which time registration closes.

By order of the Board of Registrars of Voters.

CHARLES H. BANISTER  
FREMAM A. SMITH  
FRANK J. B. CAMERLIN  
JOHN F. FOLEY  
Board of Registrars

## PALMER NEWS. Burglar Gets Frightened Away

Early Sunday Morning Caller on Maple Street Gets No Booty

A burglar who had entered the home of Thomas Edmunds at 16 Maple street early Sunday morning was frightened away before he had selected anything which he cared to take with him. Miss Mildred Edmunds woke about 3 o'clock to see a man standing at the foot of her bed. Supposing it was a member of her family she spoke. The man disappeared at once, and Miss Edmunds aroused the other members of the family and the police were notified. No trace of the intruder could be found however. The man entered a second story window by means of a ladder, and apparently unfastened a ground floor door to facilitate his escape before investigating the possibilities of the house.

The members of the Woman's Tuesday Club, at their meeting Tuesday afternoon, busied themselves making influenza masks, for any who may have need of them.

Town Clerk Foley has mailed to many of the voters this week pamphlets giving the text of the amendments to the constitution to be submitted to the people at the coming State election.

A recent copy of the Radiator, the official newspaper of the U. S. Army ambulance service in France, published in Paris, contained a long article about the famous Longchamp racecourse which is now an immense garage for the United States ambulance service, and among the descriptions of the various departments was the following: "Under the grandstand is a canteen run by L. K. Flynt. Among other things he sold the other day as much as thirty litres of ice cream."

## BONDSDVILLE.

Miss Ethel Winslow, who has been spending a few days with Miss Mildred Hartwell, has returned to her home in South Hadley Falls. Miss Hartwell has also recently entertained Mrs. A. A. Cooley of Greenfield.

Ernest S. Dix has sold his farm to Frank F. Potter of South Deerfield. Mr. Potter, who has large onion crops to dispose of in South Deerfield, will not take possession until December.

William T. Brown, who has been employed in Wilmington, Del, made a few days' visit to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Brown, last week before leaving for Fort Williams, Portland, Me.

Mrs. Mary Beauregard, who was confined to the home of her sister, Mrs. Albert Fenton, with an attack of grippe, has so far recovered as to be able to return to her home. Her daughter Catherine has also been ill with mumps, which are very prevalent in this village.

The funeral of Paul LaCrosse was held from St. Bartholomew's church Thursday morning. Mr. LaCrosse is survived by five brothers and three sisters. One brother, Thomas LaCrosse, and one sister, Mrs. Alphonse Beauregard, are residents of this village. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Zmizicly was held yesterday morning with a requiem mass from St. Andrew's church. Mrs. Zmizicly, who died suddenly after a short illness, was 24 years of age. She leaves her husband, Michael Zmizicly, and two small children. Burial was in St. Anne's cemetery in Three Rivers.

## MONSON

Wawzoriniec Wysozki, a Pole living at South Monson and employed in the Grant S. Kelley mill, died at 12.30 Monday morning of pneumonia, following influenza, with which he was seriously ill from the start. He was known as Lawrence Wysozki.

Mrs. Catherine Bothwell of Monson was seriously injured near the so-called "turnout" yesterday afternoon when she was thrown headlong from a motor driven railroad section car and the car passed over her. She is in the Wing Hospital in Palmer. Mrs. Bothwell and an unidentified man were riding on the section car, coming down from the Quarry on the Granite Company's spur track. Their three-wheeled car left the rails and Mrs. Bothwell suffered a broken leg and a very severe scalp wound. She was removed to the hospital by Dr. C. W. Jackson, and is resting comfortably.

## Farmers Best Citizens.

Thomas Jefferson said: "Cultivators of the earth are the most valuable citizens. They are the most vigorous, the most independent, the most virtuous, and they are tied to their country and wedded to its liberty and interests by the most lasting bonds."

## Palm Sugar Production.

The total palm sugar production of India is stated in an authoritative publication to be about 300,000 tons, of which Bengal produces roughly 100,000 tons, worth \$2,400,000. India's total production of sugar, both from cane and palms, is somewhere about 8,000,000 tons a year.

## NOW FISH IN INLAND WATERS

German Submarines Have Driven Hardy Dutch Sailors From Their Occupation in the North Sea.

In this day of the lurking submarine the waters of the North sea are a marked danger zone for the fisherman of the Netherlands, and consequently the rivers and inner seas of Holland are thronged with brown-sailed fishing smacks, all eagerly pursuing the elusive herring, salmon, pike and carp.

Until the boat's tanks or barrels are filled the determined fisherman sticks at his job. If a good haul is soon made he may steer the craft up some canal to an inland town to market his catch. He gets out the sign, "Fish for Sale," and fastens it to the mast, draws the boat up to the canal's edge, and is soon besieged by housewives anxious to inspect his wares. The fish, as if conscious of their pending fate, swim uneasily about in the tank, while thrifty Dutch matrons follow certain ones excitedly with a forefinger, and the seller endeavors to locate the desired fish in the swarming tub.

On a summer evening when a fleet of the good ships has made port after a hard day's work, a fishing village is one of the most picturesque sights in Holland. Sails patched or torn and flapping rise and fall in the harbor with the motion of the waves. The brawny Dutch fisherman, revived by supper and the evening pipe, is curing fish and exchanging stories with neighbors on the dock, while his wife sits before her cottage mending nets, or perhaps adorning a torn sail with a vivid red patch.

There is little rest for these hard-working seamen and their wives. Fish have long been to Holland what rice is to China or the potato to America. With its food supply ebbing dangerously low, Holland looks more than ever to her fisher folk to feed the people.

## NEWSBOYS ON BATTLE FRONT

Belgian and French Youngsters Take Great Risks While Distributing Papers to the Soldiers.

During the first days of the war British soldiers going up to Mons from Boulogne were hailed by an ancient French dame with her only British phrase, "Da-e-ly Ma-I-I." She did her best. Since those far-off days "Da-e-ly Ma-I-I" has been called by the little Belgian and French boys and girls all along the line from Dunkirk to Belgium. Many a risk has been run to buy and sell the news of yesterday. One great load of copies of the London Daily Mail arrived at a distributing center by train just as the advancing wave of Germans threatened to pour over the line.

Prompt to the occasion the parcels were seized by the soldiers and thrown into the gap. Surely no newspaper parcels ever had a stranger fate than to be used, fresh from the press and unread, as sandbags for trenches and a shelter against a whining scurry of machine-gun bullets. Back in Paris an anxious publisher and thoughtful cashier wondered in what category of "unsold copies" the wagon load should be put.

Three times the Daily Mail has heard through advanced line distributing agents of paper sellers shot by

snipers' bullets while making their way along the trenches.

Two Brave Seamen Commended. Two men of the United States navy have recently been commended for risking their lives to save shipmates. Turner S. Lux, boatswain's mate, national naval volunteers, saved a painter who fell overboard from the United States Steamer Houston. A life belt had been thrown to the man, but he failed to grasp it and was going down for the second time when Lux came to his rescue. Lux gave as his nearest kin G. H. Lux, 1827 Valence street, Birmingham, Ala. A similar service was performed by Chief Boatswain John M. Penix, whose mother, Mrs. Mary Stout, lives in Kingston, Ala.

Gives Simplified Premium. "John, the Oysterman" (everyone who sells bivalves here is known as John), has hit upon a unique scheme to make his customers eat oysters out of season. To each customer who comes into his place he hands them an envelope, pay size, with an enclosure. Printed on the envelope is the following: "Simplified Coat Hanger. The most universally used coat hanger in the world. Made of the finest drawn steel wire by automatic machinery. Easy to attach wherever and whenever needed. Warranted for five years with ordinary usage." And when one opens the envelope they naturally expect to find something new to hang a coat thereon. They are not disappointed, but it is a surprise. Wrapped in a small piece of paper is "the simplified coat hanger." It is nothing more or less than a new one-inch wire nail. —New York Sun.

## BayState Drug Co.

EST. 1902 - INC. 1909  
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro  
-Willimantic, Conn.-  
Everyone should take great care To eat good food and breathe fresh air. To sleep a lot; let nothing fret you And even then the grippe may get you.

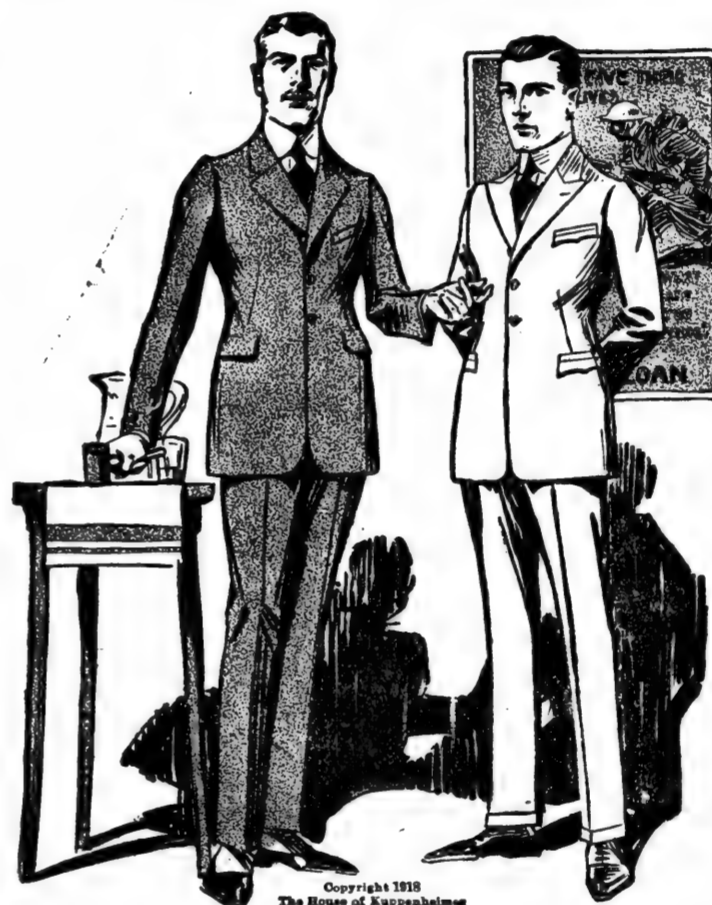
## Bay State Cold and Grippe Tablets

A sure preventive when taken in the early stages.  
25c

The time for US to stop this War, Take this from me to you, Is when the Kaiser drops his gun And says, "Well boys, I'm through."

## BayState Drug Co.

EST. 1902 - INC. 1909  
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro  
-Willimantic, Conn.-



## Good Clothes For Fall

Yes, in spite of war-time conditions, we are fully stocked with new Autumn

## Kuppenheimer Clothes

The new models characterize the spirit of the times—dignified simplicity without frills or fangles

You'll like them, too, because they are carefully selected materials --- which were bought long before the present wool shortage --- materials which will stand the knocks and buffs they are bound to encounter

To buy a good suit this Fall is to spend more money perhaps. But the best --- that which gives longest service --- is cheaper in the end

\$27.50 \$30 \$35

Other Suits and Overcoats at \$20, \$22.50, \$25.00

## GAMWELL'S

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

Priv. William B. Gaudette

Private William Burton Gaudette, 28, a member of Co. C, Tank Corps, died last Friday of influenza in Camp Colt, Gettysburg, Pa. The news came as a great shock to Mrs. Gaudette, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Reil of Commercial street, as



she had been informed by her husband that he had been ill, but was on the road to recovery, but for two weeks had heard nothing from him. They were married only about a month ago, just before he entered the service. Previous to that time he had attended the Technical High School in Springfield. He is survived by his father and mother in Sunderland, Vt., and the body was taken there for burial.

### Death of Mrs. Annie Sheean

Mrs. Annie M. Sheean, 32, wife of Daniel Sheean and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brosnan of High street, died in Springfield Tuesday morning of influenza and pneumonia, after an illness of but a few days. Mrs. Sheean was residing in Chicopee with her husband when taken ill, and was taken to the hospital. She was a native of Thorndike and widely known. The body was brought to the home of her parents in this place and the funeral was held this morning from St. Mary's church with mass of requiem. Besides her parents she is survived by a husband and little daughter Katherine; also a brother, John A. Brosnan, now in France with the American army.

### From Three Boys in France

Letters have been received this week from three Thorndike boys in France: Daniel F. Brosnan, son of James Brosnan; Peter F. Cahill and William St. Amand. All are well. St. Amand writes in part: "We've got the huns licked every time. Every line we hold to-day means that he will surely give up, for it's wonderful news. Was talking with a French officer and he just praised the divisions from home and the boys who are showing what they are made of. He also praised the Canadians for their work." Private Cahill, who is in the tank service, says that he soon expects to ride into Berlin in one of the machines.

### Soldier Seriously Sick

According to word received here on Tuesday Aime Paul, brother of Mrs. Gaudette of this place, who was reported as having died in Columbus, N. M., is still alive, but is seriously ill of pneumonia in camp. Private Paul is a member of the 12th Cavalry.

Mrs. Gibouleau of Commercial street is quite ill with pneumonia.

Mr. MacGillcuddy of the U. S. N. was a guest Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe.

A broken trolley wire on Commercial street caused a short delay in the street car service Monday night. The repair gang was notified and repairs were made promptly.

### PROFIT BY THIS

#### Don't Waste Another Day

When you're worried by backache; By lameness and urinary disorders, Don't experiment with an untried medicine.

Follow Palmer people's example. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's the Palmer testimony. Verify it if you wish.

Mrs. S. Beebe, 27 School St., says: "My kidneys were disordered and I was feeling worn out and poorly. As I had read about Doan's Kidney Pills, I used two boxes, which I got at the Palmer Drug Co., and they gave me great relief. I felt a hundred per cent better after taking this medicine and I speak highly of Doan's to my neighbors."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Beebe had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Edward Ducey and Patrick Sullivan, both in the service, passed the week-end in town.

Frank Vignault was called to Northampton during the week by the death of a relative.

Miss Katherine Lawler has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Robert Decker, in South Deerfield.

Local boys who have enlisted in the S. A. T. C. left the first of the week for Clark College and Holy Cross.

Word was received the past week announcing the death at Lowell of Mrs. Dennis Leary, formerly of this place.

Miss Agnes O'Keefe of Springfield and James O'Keefe of Holyoke visited over Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe of Pine avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Perrault and family passed the Sabbath in Chicopee Falls as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rouillard, former residents of this place.

Misses Irene and Mildred Cahill have received handsome souvenirs from France this week, the gifts of their brother, who is in the Tank service.

Mrs. Lester O'Connell, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Hughes of Church street, has returned to her home in Newport, R. I.

Michael Cavanaugh has resigned his position with the Thorndike Company and enlisted in the motor transport service in Boston this week, having passed the examination successfully. He expects to be called for service within a week or ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Fountain of Palmer Center have the sympathy of their many Thorndike friends in the death of their little son Homer, due to an automobile accident on Monday. Several from this place attended the boy's funeral Wednesday.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Death of Mrs. Nancy Shaw

Nancy Burnett Shaw, 83, wife of the late Ansel C. Shaw, died at the home of her son, Homer A. Shaw, Tuesday night. She was born in South Hadley July 23, 1835, and after her marriage to the late Ansel C. Shaw, she removed to Belchertown, where she and Mr. Shaw were prominent residents for over fifty years. Ten years ago Mr. and Mrs. Shaw moved to Three Rivers and made their home with their son, Homer A. Shaw. Ansel C. Shaw died five years ago. Mrs. Shaw was a member of the Congregational church in Belchertown for over fifty years, and always took an active interest in church affairs. For many years she was prominently identified with the Belchertown Historical Society. She is survived by a sister, Mrs. Frederick Stebbins of Belchertown, two sons, Edward F. Shaw of Palmer and Homer A. Shaw of Three Rivers, and five grandchildren, Irving R. Shaw, Alice L. Shaw and Florence H. Shaw of Palmer, Rachel A. Shaw and Esther H. Shaw of Three Rivers. The funeral was held this afternoon at the home of Homer A. Shaw, and burial was in the Four Corners cemetery.

#### Death of Joseph Labossiere

Joseph Labossiere died at his home on East Main street Sunday night after a few days' illness of influenza. The funeral was held Monday afternoon, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery. He is survived only by a daughter, Yvonne, his wife having been burned to death recently when her clothes were set on fire in an unknown manner, while she was building a fire in the stove in her home. Miss Martha Buzzell of Palmer visited friends here the first of the week.

Edwin Daley is ill at his home on Springfield street.

Miss Evelyn Lebeau has recovered from an attack of influenza.

Stanley Les spent Sunday at the home of his sister in Chicopee Falls.

Mrs. M. Mayer of Springfield street has recovered from her recent illness.

Albert Lebeau of Groton, Conn., is spending a few days at the home of his parents on North street.

George Palin, who was taken ill at the family cottage at Greenwich, has recovered and has returned home.

Mrs. Thomas Pendergast of Main street, was called to Ware last week on account of the death of her mother.

Priv. Philias Gibeleau has returned to Camp Devens after spending a furlough at his home on Bourne street.

Lawrence Sullivan left the first of the week for Holy Cross College, Worcester, where he has entered the S. A. T. C.

The local branch of the Palmer Library has been closed for ten days in accordance with the orders of the Board of Health.

Eugene Robitor, who is employed at the Fore River ship yards, Quincy, spent the last of the week with his parents on Main street.

Lieut. VanDeusen of Camp Devens was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. VanDeusen on the Springfield road.

Leora Smith has returned to her studies at Framingham Normal School after spending a few weeks at her home on West Main street.

Eugene Robitor has sold his lunch cart on Main street to John Smola, of this village, who has opened the business again under the management of Peter Dudley.

Charles Guillette has purchased from I. Arpien the restaurant business on Main street and is running it along with the pool room in the same block.

Dennis Horgan left Monday for Holy Cross College, Worcester, where he is to take up the war course, having taken and successfully passed the physical examination some time ago.

Priv. Francis Horgan of Camp Devens was the guest of his parents over the week-end. Priv. Horgan expects to leave some time within the next two months for an officers' training school.

Alphonse Henrichon has moved his family from the Belchertown road to the former home of F. A. Upham, which has been moved to a new location on Maple street and which has been remodeled.

W. F. Fillmore has sold a tract of land at the east end of the Main street bridge, with the buildings on it, to Joseph Wachowski of Thorndike, who is at present running a store in one of the buildings.

Raymond Graveline, 13, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Graveline of Pleasant street, died last Friday afternoon after a day's illness of pneumonia. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

Ground is being broken in the rear of the Wenimisset boarding house for an extension which is soon to be constructed. Fifteen new rooms are to be added for the accommodation of employees of the Palmer Mill. Extensive repairs are also to be made on the old section.

Mrs. Anna Fitzgerald Vistuni, 26, died at the home of Mrs. Alexander Reopelle on Pleasant street last Friday after a short illness of influenza. Mrs. Vistuni was formerly a waitress at the Wright Inn, Palmer. Besides her husband she leaves a father and one son, four years of age. The body was taken to Worcester for burial in St. John's cemetery.

### BONDSVILLE.

Thomas Chapman is confined to the house by illness.

The family of E. A. Miles moved last week to Connecticut.

Several members of the family of George Cummings are ill with gripe. The mid-week prayer meeting will be held this evening in the vestry of the church.

Stanley F. Rys, William Brown and Michael Bowles left Monday for Fort Williams, Portland, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irwin of Athol were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Simmington.

Miss Viola Marsan, who spent last week with her parents, returned Sunday to her position in Boston.

Bondsville made an enviable record on the Fourth Liberty Loan, the village taking \$40,000 of the bonds.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chapman are entertaining their brother, Stephen Pember, who is in the service.

The Ladies' Aid Society, which has been postponed twice, met yesterday with Mrs. Charles D. Holden.

Several beautiful flags of the countries at war are displayed over the manufacturing plant of the Boston Duck Co.

Mrs. Kate Matthews of New Braintree is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Charles Banister, and other relatives.

A receptacle for fruit pits and nut shells for the making of gas masks for the soldiers has been placed in J. F. Shea's drug store.

There will be no services at the Methodist church until further notice on account of the continued spread in this village of the influenza.

Patrick Quirk, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Quirk, who has been seriously ill the past week with gripe and concussion of the brain, seems to be slowly improving.

Among those who are reported ill with the influenza are John C. Green and James Fitzgerald. Thomas Waterhouse Jr., who was ill last week, is improving.

Several new cases of Spanish influenza have been reported. The local physician, Dr. W. B. T. Smith, has been very fortunate in handling the situation so far.

The Ladies' Aid Society met Wednesday with Mrs. C. D. Holden. It was voted to omit the supper for this month. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Vernon Faunce.

Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan entertained over Sunday Miss Lydia Marsan and Miss Yolande Marsan of Springfield, Miss Vantine Marsan and friend, Miss Ruth Fletcher of Boston.

(Continued on Fifth page)

## A Cold, Damp Morning

When you are in a hurry for breakfast, does not seem half so cold or damp if you have a GAS RANGE to make a piping hot meal on.

Worcester County Gas Co.

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Store Opens at 8.30 a. m., Closes 5.30 p. m., Saturday 9.30 p. m.

The National Council of Defense has issued a call for Everybody to do their Christmas Shopping Early. We are prepared with an enormous stock of Practical Gifts for soldier or civilian.

## To Protect You In

Your clothes buying, to provide the same high quality and efficient service as in the past, has been our constant endeavor during these trying times.

By exercising our best judgment, by placing orders months and months ago and straining our great resources to the limit, we have made it possible to not only offer you stocks larger and more attractive than ever, but to quote prices that show but slight increases over normal. Never for a moment have we ceased in our efforts. And through our initiative, foresight and hard work Haynes Quality is to-day, as ever, your insurance of absolute satisfaction.

## Haynes Quality Suits

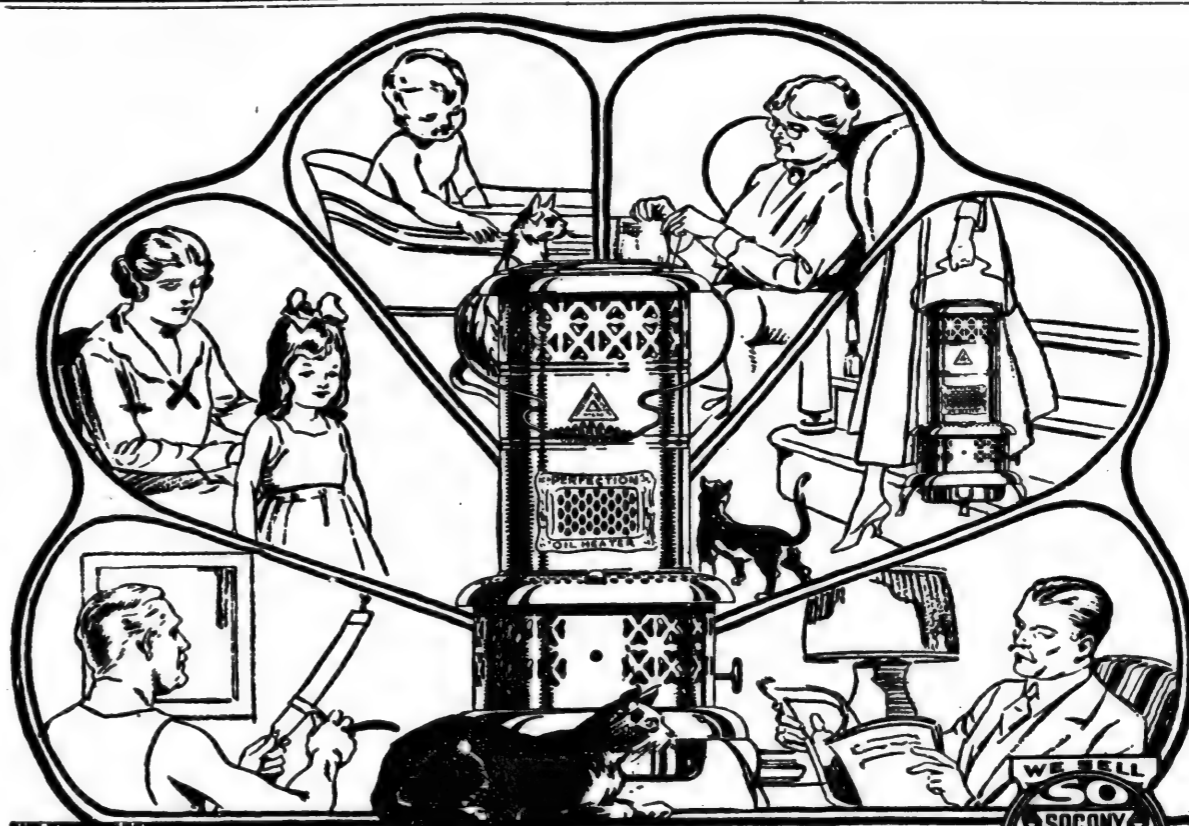
Present true economy—the economy of quality—the limit of value and the utmost in satisfaction. The finest of fabrics in patterns and colorings, rich in their distinctiveness. Tailored and designed by expert tailors. The great variety of styles, patterns and prices offers unusual latitude. Whatever your preference, whether military back or welt waist seam garment—a practical business sack or a real conventional model, rest assured you'll find just the suit you want at just the price you wish to pay.

\$23.50 \$25 \$26.50 to \$45

## Men's Quality Topcoats

Why not drop in and make your selection first hand from these quality garments? They are made from the finest fabrics, hand tailored by America's most skilled workmen and they show it in every line and curve. We show a remarkable collection in Chesterfields, form-fitting and plain box styles. Fabrics are tweeds and cassimeres in any number of desirable colors and patterns. Full, quarter or eighth lined—many with silk.

\$20 \$22.50 \$25 \$26.50 to \$40



### Comfort in Every Room

From getting-up time till bedtime, Perfection Oil Heaters radiate generous, inexpensive, wholesome warmth. They save starting the furnace these sharp days—preserve valuable coal for freezing weather. Carry a Perfection Oil Heater from room to room, and say good-bye to chill. Fill it with one gallon of SO-CO-NY OIL, and enjoy 8 hours of cosy comfort. No smoke, smell, fuss or litter. No trouble to fill, light and keep clean.

Sold by hardware and general stores

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

PERFECTION  
OIL HEATERS

Look for the  
Triangle Trade Mark

## Lachesis

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Things happen just by accident, sometimes. But does the accident happen by accident? Not while Lachesis is holding down that destiny job on Mount Olympus.

Lachesis, you know, is one of the three Moerae who meddle in the affairs of mortals from the time they are born until they pass into other realms. Three Moerae, or Fates, have a room all to themselves in the big office building of the gods, and they run things with a high hand.

One would think that, in these days of progress, Clotho would get something to take the place of that old spinning wheel on which she spins the thread of life, and that Atropos could find an instrument less unwieldy than that long pair of dull shears she has been using to cut the thread when she decides it's long enough. However, they seem to have got along so far without modern improvements and they ought to know their business by this time.

Anyhow, this story concerns Lachesis, who works without instruments. She simply stands near the spinning wheel and dabs weal and woe on that thread and twists it about her fingers and ties knots in it, to suit her own pleasure. It has been said that Clotho and Lachesis and Atropos are old and ugly. Of course, as mortals reckon, these fates are old; but years don't count on Olympus. And as to ugliness—well, I'm willing to allow that Atropos has a hideous face, and it's possible Clotho is not beautiful, because her back must be lame and her eyes faded and her forehead wrinkled from bending over the spinning wheel; but Lachesis—there's no reason why she should be ugly, because her job furnishes lots of variety. Moreover, she's one of the heroines in this story, so she has just got to be beautiful.

The hero is Jack Watson, a mere mortal who defied Lachesis. She had decided, soon after Clotho began to spin the thread, that he should be married before he became twenty-eight years old, and she had picked for his bride a girl named Esther Richards. They were born in the same little town in Ohio and had one of those "school kid" romances; and then, when Jack was only eleven and Esther eight, it ended.

Jack moved with his parents to Columbus, where they resided three years. Jack and Esther wrote occasionally, as children sometimes carry on a correspondence, but they were too young to understand about affinities and such things, and gradually they forgot about each other.

When Jack was fifteen his mother died and he moved with his father to New York. The boy obtained a job as office boy with a broker and held it two years. Then he was promoted, and about that time pneumonia claimed Mr. Watson.

When Esther was ten she went with her parents to Vancouver, British Columbia, and there they remained until she was twenty-two.

Lachesis stood in the workroom of the Moerae one day, holding Jack Watson's thread of life in one hand and Esther Richards' in the other. "My, how far apart they have drifted," she murmured. "This will never do. I have decided differently."

Jack was leaning back in his swivel chair with his feet on his desk, in his own real estate office in Melbourne, Australia. Was he thinking about Esther? Decidedly not. His mind was full of business, of how to travel still further on the path of prosperity, which he already had found.

Esther was reclining on a lounge in her home in Vancouver, reading a Red Cross magazine. Did Jack hold any place in her thoughts? No, not even a small corner. They had forgotten about each other, as I have said.

That evening Jack went to the Melbourne Business club for dinner with three other prosperous young business men, all of them married. When the meal was finished the conversation turned to matrimony.

"How comes it you never got married, Jack?" asked George Clifford as he passed cigars. "You're old enough and have enough coin to make some girl comfortable and happy."

Jack laughed as he lighted the weed. "Not me," he said as he puffed placidly. "I'll never get married. I'm going to be a hermit. Do you know, fellows, it's a fact that I've never been interested a bit in the fair sex? I'm all for business. I'm sincerely opposed to marriage—for myself, at least."

Clifford, who was five years older, looked over the rims of his glasses with a slight grimace and inquired: "Don't you believe in love? Don't you believe that every one was made for some one?"

Another laugh, this time louder and longer, from Jack.

"I should say not!" he retorted. "There's no such thing as love. Marriage is a matter of business. When a fellow hasn't enough sense to save his money, he needs a woman to help him; and if he gets the right kind he's all right, and if he doesn't he's all wrong. I tell you I'm not interested in girls and I'll die a bachelor, as sure as the sun rises and sets."

Lachesis frowned. Such defiance! She was puzzled, but she was very re-

sourceful. For days at a time she would stand and hold those two threads, one in each hand. But when she attempted to bring them together her arms would stiffen.

Six months before it was time for him to celebrate his twenty-eighth anniversary something put into Jack's head the idea of touring the States. As he had accumulated a comfortable pile of the metal so much desired on this globe, and as he had taken in a partner who was capable of conducting the business alone, there was no reason why he should not carry the idea into effect.

It was on the outskirts of Chicago that the accident occurred. The train hit a broken rail or something and the parlor car left the track. Only one person was severely injured, and that was Jack Watson, whose arm was broken.

He was taken to a Chicago hospital, where the arm was set. His condition, physically and financially, warranted a nurse being assigned to special duty on the case.

This was the first opportunity he had had to study woman at close range, and it proved decidedly interesting. The nurse was in constant attendance during the day and ready to answer his call at any time during the night. She was continually putting thermometers into his mouth and taking them out again, feeling his pulse, feeding him ice cream and other delicacies, and smiling. And she had a pretty face, always shining with good cheer, and a lot of other nice ways about her.

"That's funny," Jack told himself frequently. "I never knew a woman could be so useful in this busy world." And he got to wishing that his arm wouldn't be in any hurry about getting mended, and his mind began thinking strange thoughts; that is, strange for him.

Of course, you know the nurse was Esther Richards. But he did not. A lot of changes take place in a person between the ages of eight and twenty-five; and there was no more reason why he should associate this Miss Richards with the one of his school days in Ohio than that she should recognize her childhood sweetheart in this Mr. Watson who was her patient.

Had Jack been less reticent about himself their former acquaintanceship would have leaked out in the "small talk" that usually develops between a nurse and a convalescing patient; but as he was one who took things for granted and never displayed curiosity, especially concerning the affairs of women, he had not even asked the customary "Where is your home?" Naturally her professional reserve, acquired during nearly three years of training, precluded the possibility of her taking the initiative in such personal matters; so the fact that they had not been schoolmates and "puppy-love" sweethearts remained unrevealed.

He fought against the peculiar feeling that was creeping over him, but it was a losing fight. He gave up the struggle and confessed, first to himself and later to her, that he was in love with her. He told her all about it on the day he was to leave the hospital.

"Do you believe in love?" she inquired, as she stood beside the bed and retained that professional demeanor sufficiently to keep him from seizing her hand. "These days, people are beginning to have the idea that marriage is only a business contract." Jack laughed and forgot all about Melbourne and real estate, business club dinners and hermits' lives.

"Love!" he echoed. "Surely, I believe in love. Every one was made for some one, and I was made for you. I've felt that ever since I first saw you standing by this bed and counting my heart-beats. Haven't you felt the same way?"

She forgot about "being professional" and her hand found its way into his.

"Perhaps," she confessed. "That's what we always read in books; and there may be something to it. Really, I feel as if I had known you always."

Lachesis smiled a smile of triumph. She drew the two threads together and held them side by side in one hand. With the other hand she reached into the happiness box and dabbed some of the contents on the threads. Then she carefully and methodically knotted them together.

You can't defy Lachesis and get away with it.

### British Honduras.

British Honduras is in the tropics, but its climate is only sub-tropical. The maximum shade temperature is 98 degrees Fahrenheit, while the minimum is 50 degrees. Cholera, yellow fever and other tropical diseases occur from time to time, but on the whole the country is not unhealthy in comparison with the West Indies or the Central American countries. The dry season lasts from the middle of February to the middle of May. Rain occurs at intervals during the other months, and almost continuously during October, November and December. The annual rainfall averages about 81½ inches, but rises in some parts of the country to 150 inches or more. Easterly sea winds prevail during the greater part of the year.

### The Humming Birds.

The smallest and most brilliant in color of all the feathered creations are the humming birds, and of the 400 species none is to be found elsewhere than in this western hemisphere. It is noticed that humming birds once numerous in summer in Indiana have greatly diminished in number. An explanation is given that many thousands have been sacrificed in the millinery trade.

## The Haters

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Maybelle St. Clare sat in her dressing room, smeared grease paint on her face, recited sotto voce her great song hit and hated men.

"Here's some more gorgeous flowers—from a Mr. Kendricks," announced Geraldine Alberton, her maid, entering the room and holding a bouquet of red roses at arm's length, so she could survey it with the eye of a critic.

And why shouldn't Geraldine Alberton be considered a connoisseur on matters of flowers? Hadn't she personally received 519 bouquets addressed to her mistress in the year and a half since Maybelle had made her debut as a singer and dancer on the vaudeville stage?

And hadn't each and every one of those offerings from admiring men been crushed deliberately under the same small foot or else dumped unceremoniously into a convenient waste basket?

"Well, don't bother me about them," grumbled Maybelle, as she pencilled little black crosses at the corners of her eyes, adding luster to her already vivacious countenance. "Drop them out the window. I noticed there's an alley there."

Not that Maybelle St. Clare, "dainty, diminutive, dancing damsel," had an aversion for flowers. To the contrary, she possessed a normal girl's fondness for them. It was the fact that men sent them to her that caused her to spurn these particular bouquets that were delivered to her room on the average of four a night.

When she lived in Ludington, Mich., Mabel Clare (the extra "y" and "l" and the "St.") had been acquired since the aforementioned debut had not been a man-hater. In fact—impossible as it now seemed—she had been in love, tremendously in love, at one time. That was before she decided on a career instead of a dishrag and carpet sweeper.

It was her only love affair. The young man had wooed her for three years and won her, when along came this question of women's rights. The wedding bells were about due to ring, when study of suffrage and sundry other subjects put that career idea into Mabel's head. Her fiancé objected seriously to the stage, although she insisted that he should accompany her and utilize his musical ability to help make her famous. She had just about won him over to her way of thinking when the suffrage question came up to have its fate decided by the electors of the state. Mabel took a prominent part in the campaign, and when the amendment was defeated she was heartbroken. In the midst of her tears of disappointment, while her husband-to-be was attempting to comfort her, she ceased sobbing sufficiently to remark that she supposed, of course, he had voted to enfranchise women. Being an honest but undiplomatic young man, he confessed that he had marked his cross in the "No" square. And from that moment he stopped being a prospective benedict.

"You're just a lowbrow, with backwoods ideas, and you'll never make any progress," she had cried as she showed him the door. "I never want to see you again—or any other man. I'll never get married—never! I'll carve a career on the vaudeville stage, as I have planned; but I'll do it without your assistance or any other man's. I'll show that men are not necessary, and you can stay here and rust into a grave."

She gave up her position in a dry goods store and went to Chicago, where she had an aunt whose husband exercised some influence in the theatrical world and who had taken considerable sympathetic interest in Mabel's footlight ambitions. The other aunt, with whom Mabel lived in Ludington, tried to dissuade her; but the objections were overruled; and as both the young lady's parents were dead, there was no one to interfere with her working out a future in her chosen course.

She sent no letters to her erstwhile sweetheart—not even a post card picture of Lincoln park. "He's too narrow-minded and we have nothing in common," she repeatedly assured herself to assuage the pain that was bound to be felt after such a long and serious affair of the heart.

While Maybelle St. Clare "made up" for her first appearance in the Detroit vaudeville theater, Philip Warner sat in the orchestra pit doing his bit in the making of melody for the first act on the bill. As he puffed out his cheeks and performed gyrations with the trombone slide, he kept his eyes averted from the slackwire artist, principally because the artist was a woman—and he hated women. His one disastrous love affair had embittered his heart against the sex.

Maybelle St. Clare's act was third on the bill. She was electric-lighted out in front as the headliner; consequently the audience was in an expectant mood. The orchestra rendered a dashing, soul-thrilling selection, and when the crescendo had reached its climax the girl who had carved a career trippeled daintily out on the stage and bowed and blew kisses in response to the generous applause.

She was feeling especially full of the artistic spirit this evening; possibly because she was paying her first professional visit to her home state and

some one from "up home" might be an observer of her effort. The audience was with her from the start, and anybody who ever had doubted her vocal or terpsichorean ability would have been forced to amend his opinion upon witnessing her offering that evening.

Near the close of the act was when she always made the "big hit." She did it by rendering a song that she had stumbled on by accident in a music store in the West. It was not a popular song; she had never heard of it before, but it had seemed to fit the one void in her repertoire, so she had annexed it. Shortly after that she got recognition on the "big time" circuits and she had been told her "landing" there was due largely to that one selection.

The orchestra became silent and the audience hushed as she stepped close to the footlights and waited for darkness and the spotlight. Evidently there was a misunderstanding at the switchboard, for there was a vexatious delay about darkening the house. It was only a moment that she stood waiting, but that moment was enough for her gaze to meet that of the trombone player—and that settled it!

The lights went out and the spotlight found her, but she stood in a trance. She opened her mouth, but no sound came forth—for the simple reason that every word and note of that very necessary song had fled from her brain when she recognized that face in the orchestra.

She concentrated with all her will, but those eyes in the pit, which she could not see but could feel piercing her through and through so disconcerted her that she was unable to apprehend the elusive words and notes.

Horrors! she thought. What if some one from home were a witness of her plight! A woman tittered foolishly and a man's guffaw followed.

"Sounds like Jeff Sullivan and Kittle Frickles," she told herself. "This is terrible!"

She shifted her weight from her right to her left foot, as perspiration streaked a canal through her artificial complexion. She had stood in that one pose at least a week—so it seemed—when it suddenly dawned on her that a whisper was floating up from the orchestra pit. A husky voice was repeating over and over:

"Back on the old plantation lives a white-haired negro man."

Maybelle St. Clare suddenly came to herself. Those were the first words of her song. Her mind pounced upon them and with them the tune. She smiled and opened her mouth once more, and her "great hit" scored another success.

After the show there was a little party in a nearby cafe. The participants were Maybelle St. Clare and Philip Warner. On her bosom she wore a bouquet of red roses which he had sent an usher to get when he received the note telling him she wished to see him and "thank" him.

As she nibbled a chicken sandwich she remarked casually:

"Do you know, Philip, I've changed my mind about woman suffrage. I agree with you that woman's place is in the home. I've carved my career, but I'm sick and tired of it all."

He dipped a spoon in his coffee and slipped testily.

"I've changed my mind, too," he announced. "I'm in favor of giving women the vote or anything else they want."

She laughed, hesitated somewhat confusedly and held a menu card before her eyes.

"If that's the case," she said simply, "you'll give me back that ring I returned to you two years ago."

He nearly choked on the hot coffee, but he managed to swallow it, and reached into a vest pocket.

"I've always kept it with me," he declared.

In defiance of curious eyes at nearby tables, she allowed him to reach across and place the thin gold, diamond-set band on a finger which it had graced once before.

"Now, will you explain how you happened to be acquainted with the words of 'Where the Cotton Grows?'" she asked, "and how you knew I needed that song to make my act go?"

He signaled the waiter to bring the check.

"Certainly," he replied amiably. "The program told me you were supposed to sing that song, although it didn't inform me that Maybelle St. Clare was Mabel Clare. I knew the words of the piece because I wrote them—and the music, too. If you'll dig up your copy you'll see printed on it, 'Words and Music by Philippe de Warnalre.'"

### Starling Has Multiplied.

The starling is about as tough and hardy as the sparrow and, like the latter, is able to subsist on a variety of food, being none too particular what he eats. The starling was brought here from England in 1890 by a naturalist, who turned several scores of them loose in Central park, New York. Although the starling is not migratory, he is often something of a wanderer. After being turned loose here it was not until eight years later that he made his appearance in Plainfield, N. J. He is now to be found from Maine to Washington, and his number runs into the millions.

### Nature's Masterpieces.

The tree-top leaves turn to silver in the light breezes which have no transmuting effect on the heavier foliage below. Of course the leaf simply turns and catches the silver light; but the effect is sterling. Grace lives in the tree tops. Nature has a way of giving her products a rare finish. Her cap-pieces are the best of her workmanship in form and in color.

## "Dawn"

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"No," Dawn said, with regret and finally equally blended with love in her voice, "I love you as much as I am capable of loving any man, but you have not the right to ask me to give up my friends. It is far better that we consider ourselves free."

Harry Barrington looked back at Dawn with pain in his eyes. A pain that was perhaps mixed with a too great darkness of jealousy. He looked all that a man should be in his khaki uniform, and he was sailing away to fight for America's liberty.

He glanced about the cool, home-like studio that was Dawn's home and realized that when he was in the trenches fighting, his sweetheart would be entertaining other men—that she would be sitting down at the little table dining tete-a-tete over a Dawn-cooked chicken or a rarebit and giving her smiles and her rare glances to some one else.

"You know, dear," he replied, trying to persuade her to his viewpoint, "it is not only jealousy—and Lord knows I am that—but it is just common sense I'm talking. Here you will be while I am away, and though you may be collaborating on stories and working your brain to tatters with Dicky Vane or Ralph Reed, you are still Dawn Connor, and therefore will be tempting both yourself and the other fellow. You can't help flirting," he added.

Dawn blushed, but her eyes were steady and enveloped Captain Barrington with a glance that should have told him that she was true as steel, with all her flirting.

"I'm sorry," she said, "but women have gone far past the time when they will give up all interests and all men friends for the one man whom they marry. My writing is as great a part of my life as marrying will be—I mean friends with whom I collaborate and work in this studio are dear and sincere friends and another big part of my life and happiness. If you cannot be generous enough to let me have my life and fulfill my ambitions just as you do your own, then, dear—we must not marry."

But, Dawn—I love you—I—

"And I love you," she said unsteadily, "but have I ever asked you to stop having your lovely stenographers in your private room for dictation?"

"That is in business," he put in quickly.

"And so is mine business," Dawn stated, "but even if my men friends were not working with me, I should still expect to be here and entertaining them in my studio. I want to be trusted by the man who loves me sufficiently to let me lead my life according to my own nature." She very gently slipped the ring from her engagement finger. "I am firm in my philosophy in love and marriage," she said with a swift, if unsteady, little laugh.

Barrington gazed long and earnestly at Dawn as he took the ring from her extended hand. Her beautiful satiny arm was as white as the lilies and her shoulders molded for the sheer beauty of art.

Barrington took her in his arms. "You don't love me, Dawn," he told her sadly; "you are perhaps not capable of loving."

"I can't be the slave of love, if that is what you mean," Dawn told him, and she put her lovely arms up about his neck and held him close to her. "Please try to remember, dear, that I love you more than any other woman ever will, but my men friends would be a constant source of unhappiness to you, and in the end to me."

"I am sorry I have disappointed you, Dawn. Life would have been a very beautiful experience with you at my side. There will never be another woman either in my heart or at my hearthstone."

When he had gone Dawn gave way to tears, but after that she braced up, began to readjust her life and tried not to think of the void that Barrington's going had left.

She was neither the clinging vine variety of womanhood nor yet the independent, masculine type. Dawn was merely a good specimen of feminine beauty and brains combined. She loved Captain Barrington as a weaker nature could never hope to love. There were both depth and breadth to her affection and complete trust.

Dawn continued her writing and she made no change in her manner of living. When Dicky Vane came up and their work carried them into the noon or evening hours, Dawn's chafing dish was brought out and savory meals prepared. Then the typewriter clicked while rabbit stewed. Dawn and her collaborators turned out much that was worth while in the literary world.

If on rare occasions Dawn was brought face to face with the nature of man under trying circumstances, she blamed herself and not the man. Dawn was a flirt, and she knew there was more than a little ground for Barrington's fears. On the whole, she knew, however, that her own way of reasoning had been right—her own philosophy best suited to her success and happiness.

She did not fight attractions in other men. Dawn knew that to live on the surface of love affairs tended to make her great void less deep. She missed Barrington's love, and she never for

a moment thought seriously of her many flirtations.

But in a way her big captain had been right. Life told her that she could easily have succumbed had she been less true to some nearer love. Barrington, along with other men, could perhaps not appreciate that she was not like other women in love. Dawn loved love, but she also loved her work. She was generous and big-hearted and unselfish, and wanted others to be the same.

The months flew past. Dawn reached wonderful heights of fame in her writing and found a very level sense of contentment and happiness. She had many friends and many who would have been more than friends. She began to dress exquisitely. The beautiful arms and shoulders were even more lovely when set off by beautiful gowns.

Then suddenly Dawn knew that Captain Barrington had been brought back home wounded—wounded to the point of being on that terrible precipice that rears itself between life and death.

She knew, also, that a considerable amount of skin-grafting was all that might save his life. It was no time before Dawn had made her way determinedly to the surgeon in charge of Barrington's case.

"And he must never know," she insisted, after having pleaded successfully with the surgeon. The blood test had been perfect. Dawn was permitted to give many, many square inches of skin from her wonderful arms and shoulders that Barrington might live.

The operation was successful. Barrington, being totally unconscious, knew not that Dawn's skin had been grafted on his frightful wounds. Dawn's courage had been marvelous and her spirit felt greatly rejoiced. She had done a small bit in the great fight.

No one in her big circle of friends knew why Dawn stopped wearing the lovely gowns that revealed her satiny arms, and no one knew that Capt. Harry Barrington's recovery was entirely due to the skin taken from those same arms.

When the hero was out of hospital and able to attend it a big dinner was given for him. Dawn, of course, was there, and her eyes were steady and held the old light in them when she and Barrington again clasped hands.

"Dawn, Dawn," was all Barrington said. His eyes told her that life had meant nothing to him without her, and finally his lips said that he had been wrong, all wrong in demanding so much of her.

Dawn's smile was radiant. She had won the kind of love she had always dreamed of and she could look Barrington squarely in the eyes and tell him she had never wavered from his love.

Back in the studio after the dinner, Barrington took Dawn swiftly into his arms. Afterward, when a suggestion of calm reached him, Barrington trailed his fingers down over Dawn's arm.

"Why are my satiny, precious arms hidden by this chiffony thing? And why are Dawn Connor's shoulders so modestly under cover?"

Dawn shrank and the color stained her cheeks. Barrington had never seen her shrink from his touch.

"It's just a little scar or two," she said swiftly; "they will all vanish some day."

Barrington looked hard at her. Love's eyes are overkeen and love's brain intuitive. Her sleeve was swiftly rolled back and Barrington's heart thumped madly.

He trembled with her in his arms as he had not trembled when the great shell sprang at him on the battlefield.

"But I couldn't have any other person's skin on your arms," she said finally with a little trembling laugh. "It would have worried me—all the time."

"Dawn—my own wonderful Dawn," was all Barrington said.

### The Danger Mark.

To the new munition worker the Red Line, or danger mark, is a source of wonder. He sees a large room divided by a line of red paint drawn upon the floor; on one side of the line a seething line of men in various stages of undress, on the other side few or none. He observes that individuals who cross that line do so in their stockinged feet as though entering a mosque, and that once across they do not return to the way they went, but disappear through doors on the other side. Later he will discover that the reason for all these precautions is to prevent explosions, because inside that danger zone is the filling room and everything there is covered with a fine gray dust. That dust is gunpowder. The men working there wear few clothes, no shoes with nails in them, and change and bathe before leaving the factory, so that when they are safely home and are having their evening smoke they won't cause a sensation by suddenly going up in the air through the roof.

### Canada's Algonquin Park.

If Canada cannot claim a national playground equal in wild beauty to the world-famous Yosemite Valley, the great California park of the United States, it has, at least, something both beautiful and gigantic in the territory of nearly 2,000,000 acres, termed the Algonquin Park. Far up in the highlands of Ontario, 2,000 feet above sea level, Canadians from all parts come to camp in the woods of pine, balsam and spruce, which stretch for hundreds of square miles, and in which thousands of holiday seekers may lead the simple life in comfort. The district is studded with lakes.

## Monson News.

### Town Mourns Julius Heimann

Announcement of the death in New York last week Wednesday night in an automobile accident of Julius H. Heimann, as told in last week's Journal, came as a distinct shock to the people of Monson. Mr. Heimann was one of Monson's most highly respected business men, and an important factor in the town's industrial prosperity. The community as a whole knew him as a courteous, energetic, and kindly employer, and one with a sense of true interest for the town's welfare.

Mr. Heimann was born in Buigen, Germany, April 18, 1854, but came to this country with his parents when but a year old, and spent his boyhood and received his education at Milwaukee, Wis. He began his business career in that city with his father in the wholesale millinery trade, and after seven or eight years went to New York City, continuing in the same business. For 34 years he was a member of the firm of Heimann & Lichten. In 1890 this firm acquired the Merrick & Fay straw hat factory in Monson, and the success of the New York firm here has been very largely due to the junior partner's combined capacity as a manufacturer and a salesman of his own goods.

Mr. Heimann prided himself on his local organization of skillful, high-class hat makers, and did all in his power to perpetuate the organization of the employees in harmony and loyalty. His interest in these employees and in the community was shown by his decision, in 1912 when the old factory was destroyed by fire, to remain in Monson in spite of equal opportunities to start anew in other places. His business was his whole life. In it he found not only personal gain but keen pleasure, and he gathered well of each. He was a keen student, highly self-educated, inconspicuously generous and charitable, and will long be remembered by his employees and the community's citizens.

A widow and three children survive him, one son, Dr. Walter J. Heimann, and two daughters, Mrs. Julius Mayers and Miss Rita Heimann of New York City.

The funeral was held in New York Saturday, several Monson people attending, among whom were F. L. Bliss, H. M. Kendal, Frank Mansfield, Mrs. George C. Flynt, E. R. Cooke and Miss W. W. Cooke.

### Influenza is Rampant

Influenza is present in Monson at the present date with more patients than at any time of the epidemic. Two weeks ago the mills and factories were practically free from the "flu." To-day employees are out in every mill and some departments have been crippled in their production on account of absences. An assistant for the District Nurse, Miss Atkins of New York City, has been sent to Monson by the State Board of Health. She came to Monson from Warren, where she has been on influenza cases there. The popular and prevalent disease will probably run strong another week at least in Monson, as the mill employees home with the disease are bound to transmit it to their families.

### New Books in the Library

The following new books have recently been added to the public library:

Keeping up with William, Bachelier Overas that every child should know.  
Fragments from France, Bainsfather Lure of the North, Bindloss  
Four Macnicals, Black  
Archer and the "prophet," Brown  
Arnold's little brother, Brown  
At the Buttery House, Brown  
Mother West Wind "where" stories  
Women and work, Burgess  
Winton readers, Bennett  
Home fires in France, Firman  
Rural teacher and his work, Fisher  
Use your government, Foght  
Our home and personal duty, Franc  
Story of Greece, Frayer  
Story of the English, Guerber  
Ireland: a study in nation-alism, Hackett  
Katrinka, Haskell  
Little Girl Blue, Gates  
Enchanted barn, Lutz  
Daughter of the land, Porter  
Professor Latimer's progress, Root  
Over Periscope Pond, Shurter  
Winning declamations, Smith  
Our neighborhood, Spargo  
Social democracy explained, Spargo  
Robin Hood; his book, Tappan  
Robin Hood and his merry men, Warren  
Joan and Peter, Wells  
Martial adventures of Henry and me, White

Peter Monahan is home from Camp Dix on a furlough.

The public schools will remain closed for another week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Moffett and son have returned from a visit in West Upton.

William McAuliffe has received a letter from his son, Thomas McAuliffe, who was reported severely wounded in last week's Journal. The letter, written 16 days after the date of the injury reported by the War Department does not mention any in-

### Family Has Narrow Escape

#### House on East Hill Burned Early Monday Morning; Nothing Saved

The house on East Hill, known as the Johnson Stacy place, occupied by Amos Smith, together with all the contents, was burned early Monday morning, the family escaping with only what clothing they could lay their hands on in their sudden flight. Mr. and Mrs. Smith slept on the porch, and were awakened by the children complaining that their room was so smoky they could not sleep. Mr. Smith went immediately to them and found the house full of smoke. Going down stairs he found the place a mass of flames. Mrs. Smith and the children managed to get out in safety, but were unable to save anything of the furniture, and only what clothing they seized on their way. The telephone connection was burned off when the fire was discovered, so it was impossible to summon help, and so nothing could be saved, and several cords of firewood went with the rest.

The fire is supposed to have started around the chimney, which burned out Saturday. The place was a part of the property purchased by Leon J. Harley of Springfield about a year ago, and was remodeled at considerable expense. Mr. Harley's summer home is near by, and Mr. Smith is employed as chauffeur by Mr. Harley. The loss is not known.

### Deate of Miss Julia Smith

Miss Julia E. Smith, a well-known Monson teacher, died at the home of Mrs. H. B. Alley in Amherst, Tuesday forenoon. She had made her home with Mrs. Alley for the past two years. Miss Smith was born in Monson the daughter of Waldo and Betsey (Vinton) Smith, Nov. 23, 1841, and spent her early life on the Waldo Smith farm at State Line. She was educated in the public schools and Monson Academy, graduating there in 1865. She taught in the public schools and later in Monson Academy, and later took special work at Wellesley College. Following this course of study she was connected with the Springfield Library for 14 years, and upon her return to Monson taught a private school for ten years.

Miss Smith was a typical New England school teacher of the highest type and ability. Two generations of Monson people had the privilege of receiving instructions from her, and were accorded many fine qualities of teaching not in the books they studied.

She had been a member of the Methodist church since 1854, and ever active in the circles. She was honorary president of the Fortnightly Club at the time of her death, and was also its first president. When the W. T. C. V. was active in Monson she was one of the leaders. At one time she also spent much time in teaching local Chautauqua circles.

She leaves no relatives nearer than nieces and nephews. The funeral will be held at the home on Green street at 2:30, Rev. F. K. Gamble officiating; burial will be in No. 1 cemetery.

### Visiting Nurse Fund Drive

A drive for the Visiting Nurse fund of the Monson Improvement Society will be conducted early in November. The treasury of the Society is getting low, and as the expenses of maintaining the work of the Society have greatly increased during the past year, the public will be called on to contribute much more generously than ever before. It is hoped that individuals, clubs and corporations who have been in the habit of contributing to this cause will remember the greatly increased needs this year, and will make their gifts correspondingly generous. Further notice of the drive will appear later.

### New Trolley Schedule

The new schedule of electric car time, which went into effect this morning, is as follows for Monson: Cars leave for Palmer at 6:40 a. m., 8:45, and every two hours until 10:45 p. m.  
Saturdays the first car leaves at 6:40 a. m., 8:45, and then every hour until 11:55 p. m.  
Sundays cars leave Monson at 8:45 a. m. and every hour until 11:45 p. m.

George Morris, on a coon hunting expedition Saturday night, shot a hedgehog, which are not usually found in this section.

The Christian Endeavor Convention, which was to have been held in Monson Saturday, has been postponed on account of the influenza.

The funeral of Mrs. Catherine Haggerty, mother of Mrs. D. B. Corkery of Monson, who died at her home, 218 Pearl street, Springfield, was held from St. Michael's Cathedral Monday morning; burial was in St. Michael's cemetery, Springfield.

(Continued on Fifth page)

# Announcing the Opening of LOUIS SHOE STORE

410 MAIN ST.

Opp. 3rd National Bank Bldg.

Cor. PYNCHON ST.

On Saturday, Oct. 26, at 9 A. M.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

We will open our NEW STORE with a full line of Men's, Women's and Children's

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

## Fall and Winter Shoes

As an attraction for our Opening we are giving the following extraordinary values—each of which represents a distinct money-saving opportunity.



### Our Opening Specials For The Women

These Smart New Shoes embody smartness and gracefulness to the highest degree and represent unusual value at the price.

Wonderful values in black, gray and brown kid, with fabric tops to match. Choice of high or low heel. Louis price .....\$4

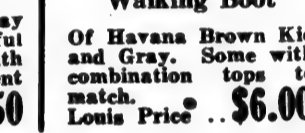


### Fall Military Model

High cut lace, in Havana Brown Kid with Gray Suede top to match. Excellent value at ..\$7.50



Black Patent Kid with Gray Suede top. Also beautiful shade of Gray Suede with covered heels. Excellent value. Louis Price .....\$7.50



Graceful Fall Walking Boot Of Havana Brown Kid and Gray. Some with combination tops to match. Louis Price ..\$6.00

### Dark Gray Royal High-Cut Boots

The popular shade of gray. Louis Price....\$5.00

### Smart Havana Brown and Tan Calf Boots

Choice of high or low heels. A handsome shade of brown for conservative dressers. Excellent value at .....\$5.00



Select Fall Model High-cut lace, made in Havana brown kid with fabric top to match. Louis price .....\$5.00

COMFY SLIPPERS In a variety of colors. Excellent value at .....\$1.50

Ladies' Extra High Top Tramping Boots Waterproof uppers, best soles, broad flat heels. Wear guaranteed. Excellent value at .....\$5.00

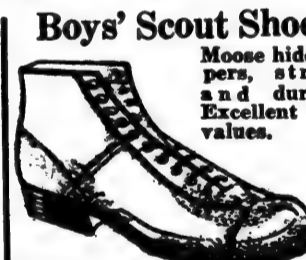
Smart New Designs that complete the harmony of the well-dressed woman's costume. All colors. Louis price .....\$5.00

## Our Opening Specials for the Children



### BOYS' SHOES

An exceptional value for boys. Choice of black or tan. Louis Price .....\$3.00



Boys' Scout Shoes Moose hide uppers, strong and durable. Excellent values.



Extra High Cut for Girls Made of Mahogany Brown. Very durable and dressy. Louis Price .....\$3.50



Extra High-Cut Boots for boys and girls. Made of dark mahogany tan and gun-metal calf. Excellent values at .....\$3.50

Children's Felt Slippers extraordinary value, at 89c

Infants' Shoes, Black and Tan Some with cloth tops to match. Also Pat. Kid with Gray Kid Top. Louis Price....\$1.39

Boys' Tan High-Cut Waterproof Boots Made of heavy Grain Calf leather, with water-tight bellows tongue, double sole through to heel. Excellent value at...\$3.00

Growing Girls' School Shoes Button or Lace. Strong and durable. Louis Price .....\$3.50

## Our Opening Specials for the Men

### U. S. Army Shoes

Munson Army last. Civilians will appreciate the great wearing and comfort qualities of these shoes. Exceptionally good value at ..\$3.95



### MEN'S SCOUT SHOES

In Tan—Strong and Durable. Louis Price .....\$2.50

### EXTRA SPECIAL

Men's Walking Boots. Made on the new English last, also the bulldog toe. Very neat and dressy. Louis Price.....\$3.50

We are the sole agent in this city for the BEACON SHOE, a make which is known throughout the country as a comfortable, stylish and durable shoe. Wear guaranteed.

BEACON SHOE Latest model in black, tan, brown and mahogany. Very neat and dressy. Louis Price .....\$5.00

### Men's Work Shoes

Made of Moosehide and Waterproof, in Black and Tan. Louis Price .....\$3.00

BEACON SHOE Latest model in a black calf button with a brown suede top to match. A smart shoe for smart men. An excellent value at ..\$6.50



NEW STORE -- NEW STYLES -- NEW GOODS

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 31, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 31.

## LOOTED GERMAN GARDEN

### Thorndike Boy Tells of Exciting Time at the Front

#### FRED CHANDONET OF THE ENGINEERS

#### Vegetables From Hun Patch Tasted Mighty Good; Big Guns Going All the Time

Private Fred Chandonet of Co. D, 301st Engineering Corps, son of William Chandonet of Thorndike, in writing to his father from France under date of Sept. 29, tells how he and comrades raided the Germans' gardens and returned to camp with a big load of vegetables despite the fact that they were seen by the Boches, who began to shell them. Chandonet was formerly in the U. S. Navy and is now, with two other brothers, serving Uncle Sam in the army. His letter follows:

"Dear Dad:—I have been in France since the 26th of July, but my company does not seem to stay in one place long, as we are always on the move. We've done all kinds of work, so far, such as digging rifle ranges and building barracks, and now we are putting in new—near the front. When we first landed in France we settled in small villages and slept in barns. I assure you we enjoyed it very much, for as I could speak French I got along fine with the people, who were very kind to us. They think a whole lot of the Americans, and they know if it was not for us they would not have won this war.

"I want to tell you about our transportation. We crossed over on a boat that was loaded with soldiers; so loaded that it was simply a scramble every night to find room on deck to lay a blanket. The first few days out I enjoyed myself very much, as most of the boys were seasick and it was fun watching them. Many went to the doctor for treatment and he gave them what we call 'C. C. pills,' but they didn't help some of them, for they were sick all the way over. We travelled two weeks, and then when we landed in France we got a good ride in little box cars (that was some ride). We were about 35 in a car, which is about 20 more than should have been to be comfortable. We were over two days on these cars and believe me, there was no sleep for any of us unless we slept standing, but we got a holiday when we got off, so made up our loss of sleep. Although it was a rough trip, we had lots of fun going by villages, some of which we stopped at to get coffee of the Red Cross or Y. M. C. A. people, who have stations all around the country. The French people would all turn out and wave at us as we went by.

"We stopped at last in a little village which was our destination. Talk about people being poor, these were; why, they are even restricted from making only so much bread per week, and there are men going around to see that they don't make more. We stayed in this village two weeks and then went to another just like it and stayed there two weeks; then we got on those parlor coaches and took another ride for two more days, landing not far from the front.

"We were here just two days when one night at 11 o'clock we had to pack up and get on the trucks and started for another joy ride. We rode all night—and cold—I almost froze. We landed this time in a small—what was left of a small—village that our troops had just captured from the Germans. Since then we have been in a half dozen different villages, all shot to pieces, only pieces of the walls standing, all the houses being made of stone. Now we are living in dugouts right in front of the Germans, and believe me, we're right in the middle of it.

"These places we are living in were just captured from the Germans, and they sure had been fixed up in style. They are dug under the ground and built of big timbers, with beds built just like the lumber camps in Canada.

"A couple of days ago myself and two chums went to a little village a mile in front to a garden the Germans had there, and we dug up almost everything there was in the garden and caught two rabbits, which sure did taste fine. The next day we got a team and went to the garden and brought back to camp the team filled with cabbages, carrots, turnips, onions, and everything we could find; but here is where the fun started.

"The Germans are only about two miles from us and they saw the team leaving and started to shell us. We

## Organize For War Work Drive

### Ware River District Covers 17 Towns; Representatives in Each

An organization for the promotion of the United War Work in the Ware River district, comprising 17 towns, has been organized to prosecute the work of the drive, which will be the week beginning November 11th. The headquarters of the organization are in Ware, and the officers are as follows:

Chairman, Henry K. Hyde of Ware; secretary, B. W. Southworth of Ware; executive secretary, James D. Clark of Ware; chairman of publicity committee, F. E. Cady of Monson; Victory boys' and girls' chairman, Rev. E. H. Brennan of Ware; executive committee and district officers, W. B. Hall of West Warren, E. F. Delaney of Brookfield.

Town chairmen: Belchertown, E. E. Sargeant; Brimfield, C. B. Brown; Brookfield, L. A. Bassett; East Brookfield, G. A. Putney; Enfield, H. L. Ryther; Greenwich, W. H. Walker; Hardwick, J. Knight; Holland, O. L. Howlett; Monson, R. H. Cushman; New Braintree, H. D. Pollard; North Brookfield, B. H. Smith; Palmer, Rufus Flint; Prescott, F. R. Allen; Wales, L. H. Thompson; Ware, N. R. Smith; Warren, W. W. Shuttleworth; West Brookfield, G. H. Copleidge.

## Big Opportunity For Women

The Massachusetts Agricultural College, the United States Department of Agriculture and the Hampden County Improvement League, co-operating, are offering their services, free of charge, to the women of Hampden County in any of the following suggested activities for the winter of 1918-19: Clothing problems—Fitting shirtwaist, simple and practical finishes in sewing. Hygiene and Health—Teeth in relation to health, posture in relation to health, clothing in relation to health, food in relation to health. Foods—Sugar saving suggestions, proper food for breakfast, dinner and supper, how much money do you spend for meat? Household management—Saving steps for the housewife and labor-saving suggestions, household accounts and the family budget, the fireless cooker. Any women or societies who may be interested in any of the above are asked to communicate with Mrs. D. L. Dodfish of Holbrook street.

## WILBRAHAM.

The United church omitted services again last Sunday on account of the influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. Qua have had as a guest Mrs. Qua's mother from Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Crossett have returned home after several months spent in Stonington, Conn.

started to laugh at first, because they landed at least 100 yards from us; but the third and fourth came closer and closer, till one landed about 20 feet from us and showered us with dirt. Well, you can believe me, we scooted, and scooted so fast that all you could see was dust behind us tell we got around the curve of the hill, and we have not been to that village since, for we get all the excitement we want here now day and night.

"They fired shells at us to-day when we were working; one landed only 15 feet from one fellow; and we can hear them every night, for that's the time the artillery does its work. When I saw those big guns fired in the navy I thought they were terrible, but here when I see them land every day, why they are nothing, for if a fellow lies flat on his stomach when he hears one coming, why a shell can hit 10 feet from him and it won't touch him. The worst part is the whistling noise it makes when it goes through the air. It gives a man the shivers or creeps. I am sure surprised to see how the fellows take it, as they do; why, they laugh and joke every time a shell lands close.

"Since we have been here the Americans have taken 50 villages and they have lost only a very few men, and they have taken all kinds of prisoners. I have spoken to some prisoners who can talk French, and they say that they are sick of the war, and lots of them give themselves up because they get better living with us than with their own army.

"Well dad, I will have to stop now, as it's getting dark and we cannot light lights, for they would be seen and we would be shot at. So tell sisters to write often and not wait for an answer, for it takes so long to reach here; and besides, it's hard to get envelopes here, but I'll write every chance I get."

## CLAUDE TAYLOR IS OUT

### Escaped From Connecticut State Prison Last Friday

#### NO TRACE OF HIM SINCE THAT TIME

#### Another Man With Him. Expected That Taylor Will Return to His Old Haunts

Claude Taylor, whose name has become a symbol for outlaws of various kinds in this vicinity since April, 1906, is once more at large and nervously inclined people who have shivered at the suggestion of his name and deeds—although he has never physically harmed anyone—will lie awake o' nights until he is once more behind the bars. Taylor and another man made their escape last Friday morning from the State Prison in Wethersfield, Conn., and up to date has not been definitely heard from.

Taylor and his companion, Thomas Maloney, sentenced last December



for manslaughter, went to their work in the prison kitchen about 4 o'clock in the morning. Breaking the lock on a coal window in the basement they secured access to the prison yard. A length of drain pipe placed against the wall gave them a boost to the top and over to freedom. Their escape was not discovered until some hours later, and which way they went, or how, has not been learned. In fact, they seem practically to have dropped out of sight. It is not expected that they—or at least Taylor—will remain under cover indefinitely. He has had a penchant for returning to his former haunts around Stafford, Conn., when at large, and is confidently looked for in this section of the country before long.

Taylor, after committing various acts of highway robbery hereabouts in the early part of 1906, was finally caught in a barn on Baptist Hill and sentenced to 20 years in the State Prison at Charlestown. He was released, August 24, 1917, on parole, which he celebrated by beating up, the next day, his aged father in Willington, Conn., following that up with a series of crimes, principally hold-ups, in this section covering a period of several weeks. He was finally rounded up in a barn in Willington, and sent to the State Prison for the larceny of a pair of horses.

Needless to say, every lawless act in this vicinity since last Friday has been laid to Taylor, and every suspicious looking character—and about every unknown man has looked suspicious to the timid ones—has been Taylor. Chief Crimmins received a telephone message about 2 o'clock Sunday morning that Taylor was on an east-bound freight. With others he searched two freights going through, but failed to find his man. Later he was informed that Taylor was on a train ahead. The Worcester police got a man, but he did not prove to be Taylor. Officers in this vicinity are not minimizing the probability that he may turn up hereabouts however, and hope to "see him first" if he does.

## EAST BRIMFIELD.

### Chester Scarborough Died

Chester Scarborough died Sunday afternoon at his home in this village. He was the son of Stephen and Mary Scarborough, and was a carpenter by trade. His wife died some time ago. The funeral was held from the home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. William A. Estabrook of the Congregational church in Brimfield officiating; burial was in the Brimfield Center cemetery.

Priv. Leslie E. Nichols of Camp Devens was home over the week-end.

## FATAL AUTO ACCIDENT

### Agawam Man is Killed West of Palmer Sunday Night

#### RETURNING FROM MOTORCYCLE TRIP

#### Stopped to Help Autoist in Trouble, And Was Hit By Another Car Passing By

George Robert Johnston, 26, of 341 Main street, Agawam, was fatally injured by an automobile late Sunday evening about two miles west of Palmer, and died at 6 o'clock Friday evening in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer.

Johnston, with Frederick Collins of Springfield, were on a motorcycle. An automobile had stopped at the side of the road to repair a tire, and Johnston stopped his motorcycle opposite the auto and turned his headlight across the road to give light for the work.

Howard Fairweather of Hartford, Conn., in an automobile, drove between the auto and the motorcycle, and as he did so witnesses said Johnston stepped in front of Fairweather's car. He was knocked down and received a broken neck. He was removed to the hospital, but nothing could be done for him. Johnston was born in Windsor Locks, Conn., and was employed as a brass moulder by the Chapman Valve Company at Indian Orchard. He leaves a wife and one son, George.

Chief Crimmins found Collins lying beside the road at the scene of the accident, and he was locked up, appearing in the District Court Friday on a charge of drunkenness, to which he pleaded guilty. The case was placed on file.

## Apple Stealers Caught

About 30 Holyoke and Willimansett people, bent on getting a winter supply of apples at the nominal cost of the gasoline to run their autos out to Belchertown and back on Sunday, received a disagreeable surprise when Deputy Sheriff Peeso of that town took the numbers of the machines and the names of the raiders, and announced that he proposed to summons them into court. The party had gone to the orchard on the Mitchell place, a part of the School for Feeble Minded, and were armed with fish-poles to knock off the apples and bags in which to carry them away. Some of the bags had been filled when the Sheriff arrived. The visitors were warned off by a school attendant, but they paid no attention to him. There have been numerous complaints of thefts from the School orchards of late.

## Must Behave in Future

In the District Court in Northampton Tuesday Frederick Watson of Belchertown, charged with drunkenness and assault on his wife and son, was sentenced to 30 days in the House of Correction, but sentence was suspended for a year on condition that Watson surrender to the officer all weapons in his possession. It was alleged that Watson beat his wife, threw his son into the woodbox, and threatened Sheriff Peeso of Belchertown with a shotgun when the officer went to arrest him.

## HAMPDEN.

### Death of Carl Warner

Carl Warner, 44, died at the home of his mother, Mrs. Roxanna Warner, about midnight of last Friday after an illness of two weeks. He was born in Lancaster, the son of Dr. Henry and Roxanna Warner. He came with his parents to Hampden in 1888, and had since made his home here. He was employed of late by the Westinghouse Company in East Springfield. He leaves his mother and a sister, Mrs. Mabel Loomis of Hampden.

Owing to a number of new cases of influenza, the schools of the town closed last Thursday until further notice.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Nine new cases of the epidemic have been reported recently in town. James B. Logan, who has been ill at his home on Maple street, is improving. Mrs. Logan and their son are now ill.

Frank Perry is ill at his home on the Mountain Road.

Mrs. Herbert Nash has resigned her position in the telephone exchange.

## Palmer Boy Chasing the Huns

### "Jim" Donahue Says Yankee Boys Walk as Fast as Germans Run

John J. Donahue of King street received a few days ago a short letter from his brother James, who is a member of C. A. Military Police, in France. It was written Sept. 18th, in the thick of the big drive after the Huns. Before its absorption by the National Army Donahue was a member of the "Fighting Ninth" of Boston, and they are evidently keeping up their reputation on the other side. It is the duty of the Military Police, as soon as the enemy is driven out of a town, to take over the policing and control of the town until the next detachment of our boys arrives, then they move on up to the next acquired town. Some idea of the speed with which the enemy has been driven out of his strongholds may be gained from Donahue's letter, for he says that he hasn't seen a light for four weeks (being close behind the front lines no lights are allowed), and that he hasn't been 24 hours in the same town in four weeks. He writes that while the Huns are "running," the American soldiers are able to walk as fast as they "run." Letter writing is a secondary consideration, he says.

## Fine Concert To-morrow

The ban on public gatherings in Springfield has been lifted just in time to permit the coming of the Paris Symphony Orchestra in the Auditorium to-morrow evening, and Springfield's music season will therefore be opened most brilliantly with this famous orchestra of France, under the leadership of Andre Messager, which comes to America at the invitation of the French American Association for Musical Art, for the promotion of the "entente cordiale" between France and the United States. Wherever the orchestra has played it has been given a remarkable ovation, the concert proving not only a rare evening of music, but a memorable patriotic event. Of the many soloists who make up this distinguished organization—Alfred Brun, an orchestra of soloists—Alfred Brun, the famous violinist, has been selected for the solo number. The following very attractive program is announced for the Springfield concert:

- 1 Patrie Ouverture, C. Bizet
- 2 Symphonie en re mineur, Cesar Franck
- Lento; Allegro non troppo
- Allegretto,
- Allegro non troppo,
- 3 L'Apprenti Sorcier, Paul Dukas
- 4 Prelude du Deluge, Saint-Saens
- 5 Rhapsodie Norvegienne, Ed. Lalo

There has been an excellent advance sale of tickets at Taylor's Music House, but there are still plenty of good seats to be had in all parts of the house. Mail orders should be addressed to Edward H. Marsh, Besse Building, representing the French American Association for Musical Art in Springfield.

## Churches Will Federate

The committees appointed some time ago by the Methodist and Congregational churches of Belchertown to consider the question of uniting held a joint meeting last Thursday evening and unanimously favored the federation. A sub-committee visited Wilbraham Friday to study the federation system which has been in operation there for some time. The matter will be brought before the church societies for final action. In the meantime it was voted to hold union services in each church on alternate Sundays, the service last Sunday being in the Methodist church.

## Pastor's 50th Anniversary

Tuesday was the 50th anniversary of Rev. Martin S. Howard of Wilbraham as pastor and citizen of the town. Mr. Howard spoke to the students of Wilbraham Academy at the morning chapel services, and in the course of his talk compared the Waterloo of Napoleon with the present Waterloo of the Kaiser. Rev. D. McLane, pastor of the Wilbraham United Church, offered prayer, and the student body sang "Faith of Our Fathers," also giving three cheers for the occasion.

## Mother and Child Are Dead

Two deaths from influenza in one family within two days of each other—mother and infant child—is one of the results of the epidemic in Bonds-ville. Mrs. Mary Maziasy, wife of Michael Maziasy, died on Monday of last week and was buried Wednesday. The day of the burial an infant child of the couple succumbed to the disease, and was buried Friday.

## WOMAN TAKES MAN'S JOB

### Is Crossing Tender on Central Massachusetts Railroad

#### MRS. TELES COME OF FOREST LAKE

#### Manages to Find Time For Household Duties in Addition, and Likes the Job

Mrs. Christina Come, wife of Telles Come, who resides on the Charles F. Smith place near Forest Lake, has set an example for other women of the community in her endeavors to help Uncle Sam in the war, by taking a position as flagman at the Whiting crossing on the Central Massachusetts division of the Boston and Maine railroad.

Help was scarce and it was impossible for the company to find a man



for the work. Mrs. Come, despite the fact that she had work enough to do on the farm with her husband, saw that there was an opportunity to do her bit and release a man to fight for her country. So she applied for the position, passed the examination, and has been on the job since Monday. Mrs. Come says that while the position is out of the line of woman's work, she believes that every woman as well as every man should put her shoulder to the wheel and help in the war by taking positions which they can fill as well as the men and so release one more man for the Army or Navy to help crush the Huns.

Mrs. Come finds time in addition to her work at the crossing to attend to her work on the farm before and after railroad hours. She is not only helping her country but she is helping herself, as she receives a weekly salary of \$21.42, and this she claims is not so bad for a farmer's wife to earn as an extra.

Mrs. Come was born in Thorndike, and is the daughter of Mrs. Catherine Smith of the Three Rivers road. She is a well known resident of the town, where she has always resided, and is to be congratulated for the patriotic spirit she has shown to the other members of her sex.

## WALES.

### Influenza On the Wane

No cases of influenza have been reported to the Board of Health since the 23d of October. Wales has been very fortunate in having no deaths so far resulting directly from the prevailing disease and, in view of the fact that there have been approximately seventy cases with no nurses available, this reflects great credit on the attending physicians. In one extremely critical case of pneumonia three nurses were secured in one day, none of whom could stay over three hours.

Wales went fifty per cent "over the top" in the Liberty Loan drive.

Herbert Perry, who has been very ill with bronchitis, is reported to be improving.

W. D. Farnham of Boston, administrator of the Rev. H. P. Smith estate, was in town Tuesday.

Robert Heck, who has been in a very dangerous condition with pneumonia, is reported by his physician, Dr. Capen as more comfortable. He is in the care of a trained nurse.

Miss Dora Green, formerly of Wales, has gone to the Stafford Springs, Conn. Hospital for treatment. Miss Green was for a number of years connected with the Waterbury, Conn. Hospital.

Franklin M. Spear and Dr. John A. Dillon of Springfield have filed, with the local board of non-war construction, applications for federal permits to build a single and a two-story bungalow on the land which they recently purchased of Dr. H. G. Randall.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Fourth Loan Honor Flag

Brimfield's Fourth Liberty Loan honor flag has been hung in the Square beside the flag for the Third Loan. The town went well over the top in the amount raised, the quota being \$18,400 and the subscriptions amounting to \$22,300. Of this amount \$3850 was raised in East Brimfield. There were 218 subscribers, of whom 55 were in East Brimfield. Great credit was due to the untiring efforts of the committee in its thorough canvass of the town.

### Freeman Champeaux Jr.

Freeman Champeaux Jr., 18, died Thursday evening at his home on the road from East Brimfield to Brookfield, about three miles from East Brimfield, of influenza. He was employed by the Snell Manufacturing Co. of East Brimfield. No cases of influenza have been reported in East Brimfield village, or in the village of Brimfield.

The morning mail for the west now leaves on the auto truck, and may be closed at 8.30.

Mrs. Fred N. Lawrence was a weekend guest of relatives in Hartford and Manchester, Conn.

Mrs. Maddocks has gone to Worcester to take charge of the home of Leon Doolittle, whose wife recently died.

Mrs. George M. Hitchcock and Miss Lydia Hitchcock have spent several days recently with friends in Springfield.

Miss Grace Stoughton, who has been visiting her aunt, Miss Julia Warren, has returned to her home in Mount Vernon, N. Y.

The Springfield and Worcester electric cars began on the two-hour schedule Monday. The car which runs from Palmer to Brimfield, returning to Palmer at 7.50 in the morning, is continued, and the through cars run an hour later as usual, with two-hour intervals afterwards during the day.

## BELCHERTOWN.

A son was born Saturday morning to Priv. and Mrs. E. Clifton Witt.

Mrs. M. D. S. Longley left Tuesday for a winter at Downingtown, Pa. E. Clifton Witt was home from Camp Devens Saturday for the first time in ten weeks.

There will be a union service Sunday in the Congregational church, conducted by Rev. C. G. Burnham. George B. Jackson had his left arm badly lacerated Monday by getting it caught in a machine in the laundry.

Miss Dorothy Holland has returned to her school duties at Ardmore, Pa., after an enforced vacation on account of the influenza epidemic.

Vernon lodge of Masons has voted to exempt all members in the Government service from payment of dues during the period of the war.

Postmaster Edgar E. Sargeant has been appointed town chairman of the United War Work campaign in Ware. The campaign will open Nov. 11 and continue one week.

## WARREN.

### Waite Farmhouse Burned

The house owned and occupied by George E. Waite, a mile and a half from the village on Reed street, was completely destroyed by fire early last Friday morning. The fire caught in the attic from the chimney and was well under way when it was discovered at 7 o'clock. The nearest neighbors were notified and telephoned to the village for the chemical truck and the hook and ladder company, many automobiles also responding. As the fire started in the attic it gave an opportunity for saving the furniture, and nearly all the contents were saved. The loss is about \$3000.

### Honor Flag Dedicated

Warren's honor flag, containing 155 blue stars and one gold star, was dedicated last Saturday afternoon. The exercises were held in front of the town hall, and the Warren Liberty Military Band made its first appearance, furnishing the music for the occasion. Co. R of the State Guard acted as escort for the band. The chairman was Attorney Carl M. Blair, who introduced Rev. A. W. L. Nelson, who spoke briefly. Senator Ernest E. Hobson of Palmer gave an eloquent and inspiring patriotic address.

### Has Lieutenant's Commission

James H. Marshall, son of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Marshall, who has been attending the Officers' Training School at Camp Lee, Va., has won a commission as Lieutenant. He went to camp with the first draft Sept. 21, 1917; two days later he was made a Corporal, and became a Sergeant Oct. 25 of the same year. He was born in Willimantic, Conn., but has spent the greater part of his life in Warren. He is a graduate of the Warren high school and of the Ohio Northern University.

Merrill F. Taylor and Prosper Culliton were called to the draft last week, the former going to Portland, Me., and the latter to New Bedford.

## WARE.

### Mt. Carmel Parish Organizes

The people of Mt. Carmel parish have been organized for the United War Work by the pastor, Rev. John T. Sheehan, and committees have been chosen as follows to work with the town chairman, N. R. Smith, and others: Honorary chairman, Rev. J. T. Sheehan; active chairman, Hormisdas St. Onge; parish committee chairman, Leonidas Demers; recruiting committee, L. Edward St. Onge; co-operative committee, Mrs. Jean Giard; victory boys' branch, Mrs. Charles Forand; speakers committee, L. E. St. Onge, chairman, Leonidas Demers, Napoleon Legault, Hormisdas St. Onge, Dr. L. E. Dionne, Dr. A. H. Pettit, Pierre Durand and John Berube. The drive will start November 11 and continue a week.

### Miss Alice Breckenridge

Miss Alice H. Breckenridge, 38, died at 12.30 last Thursday noon in Meriden, Conn. She had been ill two weeks previous with influenza, but was better and had planned to return to Ware soon for a rest. She was born in Ware, a daughter of James W. and Fanny Breckenridge, and graduated from the Ware high school in 1899 and in 1903 from Smith College. She was appointed teacher of Latin in the Meriden high school in 1904 and has been there since. She leaves a sister, an aunt and an uncle in Ware.

### Boy Run Over by Auto

Leo, the 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brunelle of West street, was knocked down Tuesday afternoon by an auto driven by James Cushman of Providence, R. I. Cushman was driving slowly and the boy ran directly in front of the car. The driver was allowed to go. The boy was taken to his home and attended by a physician, who found no broken bones.

### Three Join Merchant Marines

Alfred J. Mercier, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Mercier of East street, and Bernard Edson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Edson of Ross avenue, have enlisted in the Merchant Marine service and have been assigned to the W. S. S. Meade. Alphonse Mercier of Springfield, also a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Mercier, has enlisted and will serve as a fireman.

### Thieves Break Into Barn

The barn of Charles O. Buffington in Ware Center was entered Sunday night and the spark coils from a Ford automobile stolen. They were recovered Monday from an abandoned Ford beside the road which leads from H. B. Anderson's on the Palmer road, to Ware Center. The abandoned Ford is owned by a Worcester garage.

### Miss Elodie Menard

Miss Elodie Menard, 49, died in West Ware Wednesday night of last week of pneumonia, following influenza. She was born in Canada, but has lived for 25 years in Ware. She leaves her mother and three brothers and two sisters.

### Just \$60,000 Over

Announcement is made by the Liberty Loan Committee that Ware over-subscribed her quota of Fourth Liberty Bonds by an even \$60,000. The amount asked of the town was \$400,000, and \$460,000 was subscribed.

George H. Morgan, William Haley and Walter Pariseau left last Friday for Garden City, L. I., for service in the army aeronautics section.

Postmaster Kelly has been notified from Washington to receive bids for carrying the mail between the post office and the railroad station.

Chief Gleason of the fire department has received word that his son, Sergeant Francis R. Gleason of the 29th Engineers has arrived safely overseas.

The roll of honor committee has the names of over 300 men who have entered the service of the country, and it is expected that the work of lettering the roll of honor will be commenced soon.

### Blue Heron Worth Protection.

The great blue herons have no injurious feeding habits except for the few fish—usually not species of commercial value—which they consume; they are a distinct attraction in the localities which they frequent, and, thanks to the wise regulations recently put into effect by the United States biological survey under the provisions of the federal migratory bird law, are now rigidly protected throughout the United States.—Our Dumb Animals.

### Overpowering Desire for Fame.

Were not this desire of fame very strong, the difficulty of obtaining it and the danger of losing it when obtained would be sufficient to deter a man from so vain a pursuit.—Addison.

### H-m-m-m.

"Considering the rapidity with which a dollar slips away from one," observed the too small, too quiet man who wore the too large collar, "one might infer that it is made of quick silver."

## THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY  
Boston, October 23, 1918.

I certify that the following is a list of all the candidates duly nominated to be voted for in the Worcester and Hampden Senatorial District, November 5, 1918, and the questions of approval and ratification of proposed Amendments to the Constitution to be voted on at said election.

SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

1918.

GOVERNOR. Vote for ONE  
Calvin Coolidge of Northampton, Republican  
Richard H. Long of Framingham, Democratic  
Sylvester J. McBride of Watertown, Socialist  
Ingvar Paulsen of Boston, Socialist Labor

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR. Vote for ONE  
Channing H. Cox of Boston, Republican  
Oscar Kanas of Springfield, Socialist Labor  
Joseph H. O'Neil of Boston, Democratic

SECRETARY. Vote for ONE  
Albert P. Landry of Springfield, Republican  
Charles H. McHugh of Lynn, Democratic  
Albert P. Langtry of Springfield, Republican

TREASURER AND RECEIVER-GENERAL. Vote for ONE  
Charles L. Burrill of Boston, Republican  
Charles Giddings of Great Barrington, Democratic

Mary E. Peterson of Somerville, Socialist Labor

AUDITOR. Vote for ONE  
Alonso B. Cook of Boston, Democratic  
Francis M. Costello of Boston, Democratic  
Fred E. Oelcher of Peabody, Socialist Labor

ATTORNEY-GENERAL. Vote for ONE  
Henry C. Atwell of Lynn, Republican  
Morris I. Becker of Chelsea, Socialist Labor  
Joseph L. P. St. Coeur of Boston, Democratic

SENATOR IN CONGRESS. Vote for ONE  
Thomas W. Lawson of Scituate, Independent  
David I. Walsh of Fitchburg, Democratic  
William F. Woodbury of Newton, Republican

Second District. Vote for ONE  
Frederick H. Gillett of Springfield, Republican

REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS. Third District. Vote for ONE  
Calvin D. Paige of Southbridge, Republican  
Edson Sargent of Winchendon, Democratic

REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS. Fifth District. Vote for ONE  
John Jacob Rogers of Lowell, Republican

COUNCILLOR. Vote for ONE  
Matthew J. Whittall of Worcester, Republican

SENIATOR. Vote for ONE  
Worcester and Hampden District.  
Warren E. Tarbell of Brookfield, Republican

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT. First Hampden District. Vote for ONE  
John O. Hamilton of Palmer, Republican  
Daniel W. O'Connor of Palmer, Democratic

REPRESENTATIVES IN GENERAL COURT. Second Hampden District. Vote for TWO  
Charles L. Cooley of East Longmeadow, Republican  
Clarence H. Granger of Agawam, Republican

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT. First Worcester District. Vote for ONE  
Joseph W. Ellsworth, Jr. of Barre, Republican

REPRESENTATIVES IN GENERAL COURT. Second Worcester District. Vote for TWO  
Charles M. Day of Winchendon, Democratic  
Charles H. Hartshorn of Gardner, Republican  
Charles E. Woodbury of Gardner, Republican

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT. Third Worcester District. Vote for ONE  
John A. White of North Brookfield, Republican

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT. Fourth Worcester District. Vote for ONE  
Edgar J. Cullen of Uxbridge, Republican  
Thomas J. Welch of Leicester, Democratic

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT. Fifth Worcester District. Vote for ONE  
Herman S. Cheney of Southbridge, Republican

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT. Tenth Worcester District. Vote for ONE  
George F. Butterick of Springfield, Republican  
George C. F. Hudson of Clinton, Republican  
Thomas F. Lonergan of Northborough, Democratic

COUNTY COMMISSIONER. Vote for ONE  
Hampden County.  
Charles C. Spellman of Springfield, Democratic

COUNTY COMMISSIONER. Vote for ONE  
Worcester County.  
Arthur C. Moore of Southbridge, Republican  
Herbert L. Ray of Sutton, Democratic

COUNTY TREASURER. Vote for ONE  
Hampden County.  
Fred A. Bearse of Springfield, Democratic, Republican

COUNTY TREASURER. Vote for ONE  
Worcester County.  
Edgar L. Ramsdell of Worcester, Republican

REGISTER OF PROBATE AND INSOLVENCY. Vote for ONE  
Hampden County.  
Frank G. Hodskins of Longmeadow, Democratic, Republican

REGISTER OF PROBATE AND INSOLVENCY. Vote for ONE  
Worcester County.  
Harry H. Atwood of Worcester, Republican

To vote on the following Amendments, mark a Cross X in the square at the right of YES or NO on EACH QUESTION:—

Shall the Article of Amendment relative to the establishment of the popular initiative and referendum and the legislative initiative of specific amendments of the Constitution, be approved and ratified?

Shall the following Article of Amendment relative to the Public Interest in Natural Resources, submitted by the Constitutional Convention, be approved and ratified?

Shall the following Article of Amendment relative to the Regulation of Advertising in Public Places, submitted by the Constitutional Convention, be approved and ratified?

Shall the following Article of Amendment relative to the Preservation and Maintenance of Property of Historical and Antiquarian Interest, submitted by the Constitutional Convention, be approved and ratified?

Shall the following Article of Amendment relative to the Regulation of Advertising in Public Places, submitted by the Constitutional Convention, be approved and ratified?

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## THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published  
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING  
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block,  
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,  
LOUIS E. CHANDLER  
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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1918

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Funeral of Edward Mahoney

The funeral of Edward J. Mahoney, aged 35, who died in New Orleans, La., of influenza pneumonia while on a trip from his home in Arizona to visit his father here before entering the service, was held from St. Thomas' church Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock, followed by a mass of requiem Friday morning. The bearers were Dr. J. F. Roche, Dr. D. E. O'Connor, Timothy Crimmins, Frank Duffy, John E. Hurley and James Crowley, all of Palmer. Edward Mahoney was the son of Daniel J. Mahoney of this town. For the past fifteen years he has been associated with different western railroads as telegrapher and agent, and is well known and respected among railroad men of that section. Besides his wife, formerly Laura Godden of Holyoke, he leaves his father, Daniel J. Mahoney, one brother, Robert E. Mahoney of this town, and six sisters, Mrs. J. J. Stetson and Mrs. J. E. Loft of Springfield, Sister Mary Matthew of Milford, Conn., Martina, a teacher in the Millers Falls schools, and Mary and Agnes, both of Palmer.

#### List of Polling Places

The selectmen have designated the following polling places for the State election next Tuesday: Precinct A, Holbrook Hall, Main street, Palmer; precinct B, Temperance Hall, High street, Thorndike; precinct C, Polish Lyceum Hall, East Main street, Three Rivers; precinct D, Boston Duck Co.'s Hall, Main street, Bondsville. The polls will be open at 6 o'clock in the morning and will be closed at 3:30 in the afternoon.

#### Dressmaking Course Completed

Miss Alice Knowlton of the Hampden County Improvement League has finished the course of six lessons on home dressmaking and millinery which she has been conducting in Palmer at the home of Mrs. D. L. Bodfish on Holbrook street. The class was much enjoyed by those who attended.

#### Palmer Drug Co. to Move

The Palmer Drug Company, which will be obliged to vacate its present quarters to make room for the post office, is to move to the store in the same block recently vacated by E. B. Taylor's grocery store, one door from its present location.

The trustees of the War Chest will hold an important meeting next Tuesday evening.

Robert A. Hart of Bennington, Vt., was a guest last Friday of Miss Rose E. LeGro of State avenue.

Miss Amy Stone of Middletown, Conn., was a week-end guest of Miss Frances Chandler of Squier street.

Walter Todd is home from Camp Devens on a short furlough. He has been promoted to Second Lieutenant.

A missionary meeting of the women of the Congregational church was held yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Abbie Wing of Central street.

Miss Helen Leland, a former instructor in art in the public schools, was a week-end guest of friends on Holbrook street.

Miss Lucy Smith, who has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. P. B. Westson of Holbrook street, has returned to her duties as instructor in the public schools of Gardner.

Services will be resumed at the Advent church next Sunday. Sunday school will be at 2 in the afternoon, with preaching at 3 by Rev. Frederick Viggers.

George B. Loux of Converse street has closed his home for two months and has gone to Alabama, where he will be employed on a building job by the Flynt Building and Construction Company of Palmer.

Harry Thompson, employed by the Parker Hamer Electric Company, was struck on the head by a stone thrown by a small boy Monday afternoon while he was driving an automobile through Thorndike. He was not seriously hurt.

The first meeting of the Palmer Music Students' Club will be held next Monday evening at 8 o'clock with Mrs. Abbie Wing of Central street, when a miscellaneous program will be given, with Misses MacIntire and Gould as chairmen.

### Woman's Club To-morrow

#### First Meeting of the Season, in Masonic Hall; Program For Year

The Palmer Woman's Club will hold its first meeting of the season to-morrow afternoon at 2:45 in Masonic Hall on Central street. The program will be that planned for Oct. 4th, as seen by the program given below. Mrs. Eliza Rust Moseley of Westfield will speak on "War Posters and Cartoons." She will bring with her a collection of 100 posters, which will be on exhibition before and after the meeting. The talk will be followed by a social hour, with tea and reception to the new officers. The executive board will meet at 2:15, business at 2:45, and program following.

The Club's program for the coming season is as follows:

Oct. 4, Mrs. Ella Rust Moseley, "Art in War Times," with exhibition of war posters and cartoons. Tea and reception.  
Oct. 18, Children's afternoon. Ethel J. Worcester. Stories and music.  
Nov. 1, Child Welfare. Anne Sutherland.  
Nov. 15, Social evening. In charge of Hattie C. Parker.

Dec. 6, Dr. George B. Dawson, "The Mistletoe in Our Public School System; What Can We Do For Him?"

Dec. 20, Open date.

Jan. 3, Ellen M. B. Shaw. Musicale.

Jan. 17, Eunice R. Avery. Current Events.

Feb. 7, Guest Night. In charge of Emma L. Chandler.

Feb. 21, Musical Interpretation. "Enoch Arden." In charge of Lois R. Carlsley.

Mar. 7, Pauline Lyon. "The Bachelor's Romance," dramatic reading.

Mar. 21, Eunice R. Avery. Current Events.

April 4, Club dramatics.

April 18, Annual meeting.

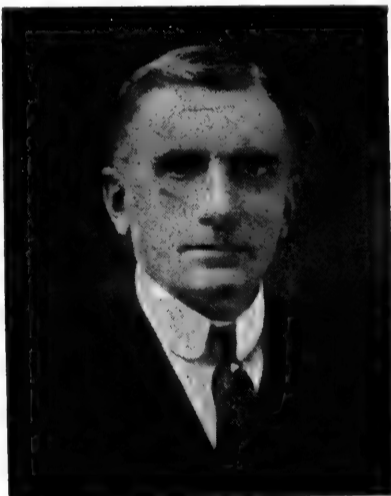
The officers of the Club are: President, Jane Beckwith; vice-president, Monna Dingman; secretary, Mary Cummings; corresponding secretary, Addie M. Ezekiel; treasurer, Marion R. P. Moore; chairmen of committees—Social, Hattie C. Parker; music, Ellen M. B. Shaw; guest night, Emma L. Chandler; health, Flora E. Hitchcock; civics, Harriet R. Moses; art, Dr. Helen Taft Cleaves; hospitality, Bessie M. Laird.

#### Cartons For Soldiers' Boxes

A number of cartons for the Christmas parcels for men overseas have been received by the local Red Cross, and anyone who has received a label and who desires to obtain a carton before Nov. 1st, may obtain one by presenting his label to Mrs. Freeman Smith, 465 North Main street. From Nov. 1 to Nov. 20 these cartons may be obtained at the post office from Red Cross workers between the hours of 2 and 5 p. m., and Friday evenings. Regulations regarding the nature of the presents which may be sent accompany each carton. Do not lose your labels, as they cannot be duplicated and cartons cannot be obtained without them.

#### Candidate For Re-election

John O. Hamilton, the Republican candidate for Representative in the First Hampden district, is well known



to the voters in the several towns. He was born and has always lived in Palmer, and as a successful farmer and stock raiser is widely known hereabouts. He served acceptably in the House last year, where he acquired a wide acquaintance and gained a reputation for being on the right side of important matters. His knowledge of men and affairs at the State House should give him a greater opportunity for service to his district than before.

Palmer lodge of Odd Fellows resumed regular weekly meetings last evening.

The Empire Theatre is putting on a special Hallowe'en program of pictures this afternoon and evening.

Miss Frances Chandler returned Monday to her school work at Bucksport, Me., after a week at her home on Squier street.

The registrars of voters, at their meeting Saturday, added 47 names to the list. Some were dropped, and the total is now 1408.

Joseph Disk was arraigned in the District Court last Friday morning on a charge of larceny of coal from the yard of F. J. Hamilton. He was found guilty and fined \$10.

D. J. Sullivan of the Central Massachusetts Electric Co.'s office force, has been confined to his home in Thorndike this week by illness.

Mrs. C. E. Fuller of South Main street has returned from Philadelphia, Pa., where she has been for five weeks on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. James Holden.

### Thorndike Boy Is Killed

#### Sergeant Frederick Gwozd, in Action Sept. 27, So Reported

Sergt. Frederick Thomas Gwozd, 23, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Gwozd of Thorndike, was killed in action Sept. 27th, according to a telegram received yesterday afternoon from the war department. He was attached to the 11th Machine Gun Battery, Co. C, and entered the service as a volunteer in 1916 from Hartford, Conn., where he was employed by the United States Tire Corporation. He went overseas last spring, being sent from Camp Green, Carolina. He was a native of Thorndike and attended the public schools. For two years he studied for the priesthood in Detroit, Mich. In the Army he advanced rapidly and was soon promoted to Sergeant, and was in line for still further advancement at the time of his death. The last letter received from him was dated Sept. 27th, the same day he was killed. In the letter he asked his parents to send him some newspapers from home, and these were mailed to him a few hours before the news of his death was received. Sergeant Gwozd is the second Thorndike boy to pay the supreme sacrifice for home and country. Besides his parents he leaves four brothers and one sister.

#### Auto Accident Tuesday

Miss Dorothy Buck of North Main street had a miraculous escape from serious injury Tuesday afternoon while driving a small automobile on the Monson road. When near the Webster place the right forward wheel suddenly crumpled up and the car turned over. With her in the car were W. J. Birmingham and his young son, and these were thrown out. When the car had settled down Miss Buck crawled out of the wreck with the steering wheel in her hands. She was severely shaken up and bruised, but otherwise unhurt. The others escaped with a general shaking up. An approaching autoist who saw the accident from a short distance vouched for the slow speed of the car at the time. Had it been going rapidly the results would undoubtedly have been serious.

#### Annual Fox Hunt Nov. 12-13

The fourth annual fox hunt of the Quaboag Fox and Game Club will be headquarters at the Converse House. All hunters are invited to attend. William Burdick will be master of the hounds, and warm kennels and food for the dogs of visiting hunters will be furnished free of charge. The start will be made at break of day on Tuesday, the 12th, and the rules require that all hunters start from the hotel. The annual meeting and election of officers of the club will be held at the Converse House on the evening of the first day.

#### Mrs. Purlin M. Shearer

Mrs. Maria C. Shearer, 64, wife of Purlin M. Shearer, died at her home on North Main street last Thursday morning. She leaves a husband and one son, Purlin M. Jr., and one daughter, Miss Julia Shearer, both of Palmer; also two brothers, Harry Davis of Belchertown and Ozro Davis of Arizona; there are eight grandchildren. Mrs. Shearer had been a resident of the town for many years, and was a prominent member of the Baptist church. The funeral was from the home Sunday afternoon and was private. Rev. J. H. Palmer of the Baptist church officiating; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

#### To Form Class in Nursing

There is opportunity for women who desire to qualify as nurses to take a course of 16 lessons which is being arranged to fit nurses for Red Cross work; graduates of the class will be eligible to appointment as Red Cross nurses, but will not be obliged to enlist in any service. Those who take the course will gain much knowledge for use in their own homes. Any who are interested are asked to notify Mrs. C. H. Burns, chairman of the nurse committee of the Palmer Society For District Nursing.

#### No War Fund Drive Here

There will be no drive for the United War Fund in Palmer the week of Nov. 11, as the subscriptions made to the War Chest cover all such efforts up to next May. A large proportion of the War Chest fund is already pledged to two of the beneficiaries of next month's drive, the Red Cross and the K. of C. It is interesting to note that the War Chest plan, which was so violently opposed in some sections when it was introduced, has now been adopted by the Government in its efforts to raise funds.

Miss Helen Newbury returned Sunday to her studies at Brown University in Providence.

Miss Ardell Rich of Foster street has returned to her duties as teacher in the public schools of Orange.

There will be a Civil Service examination in Palmer Nov. 23d to fill the position of rural carrier in Brimfield.

## For Representative First Hampden District Vote For Dr. D. W. O'Connor

Election Day

Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1918

#### Schools to Open Monday

##### Children With Colds Must Stay at Home. Very Little Influenza

All the public schools of the town will reopen next Monday unless the Board of Health decrees otherwise in the meantime, and they will not do that unless there is a decided increase in the number of influenza cases. The school authorities recommend that children who have colds, or who come from homes where there have been cases of influenza, be kept at home; if such appear at school they will be sent home by the teachers. The influenza situation is very satisfactory. There are practically no cases of the disease—except possibly here and there one—in the town with the exception of Bondsville, and there the number of new cases is decreasing and the situation appears to be well in hand. Reports have been current at times that certain sections of the town were "alive" with the disease, but in every instance it has developed that the cases were nothing more serious than an ordinary—without now and then a hard—cold.

#### Death of Mrs. Lucy Royce

Mrs. Lucy A. Royce, 78, died at her home on North Main street this morning at 5 o'clock. She was born in Royalston, the daughter of Aaron and Cynthia Oliver, and spent her girlhood in Royalston and Athol. She married Edward A. Royce, who died several years ago. In 1887 Mrs. Royce came to Palmer and acquired an interest in what is now the Forest Lake Park, and conducted it as a summer resort for a number of years with the assistance of her son Charles. Disposing of the property, L. A. & C. A. Royce conducted restaurants and a bakery in several locations in the village, also a greenhouse. The former business was given up a few years ago, but the latter is still maintained. She leaves two sons, Charles A. and Fred O. Royce, both of Palmer. Funeral arrangements have not been completed, but the body will be taken to Keene, N. H., for burial.

#### Will Do Government Work

The old bank block on Church street, which has lain idle for a long time, is to be used in the near future for Government work. Joseph H. Loudon of Monson, who purchased the property not long ago, has a contract for the manufacture of blankets for the Government in his mills at Monson, and will use the bank block for the cutting, binding and shipping. It is expected that work will begin there in the near future.

#### Offerings at The Empire

Some unusually good pictures will be shown at the Empire next week. Monday William Duncan will continue the serial, "A Fight for Millions," and a special Triumphant Drama, "The Law of the Northwest," with Margery Wilson, will be shown. Tuesday "For Sale" will be the attraction, Gladys Hulet taking the part of a city wif; there will also be official war news. Theda Bara will be seen in "A Fool There Was" Wednesday, with Mutt and Jeff and other good films. Thursday, the second episode of "The Iron Test," with Antonio Moreno and Carol Holloway, and "Vengeance," with Montague Love. Friday the pretty Jewel Carmen will be seen in "Confession." Saturday Hedda Nova will feature in "The Changing Woman"; Pathe News and a Harold Lloyd comedy will also be shown. A coming feature is "The Manx Man," by Hall Caine.

#### Death of C. F. Sanderson

Charles F. Sanderson, 30, died at noon yesterday in the City Hospital in Worcester of influenza. He leaves a widow, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Parkhurst of South Main street. Sanderson was well known locally, having quite a reputation as a wrestler, having taken part in numerous contests in Palmer and other nearby places.

The public library will open again next Monday.

Several of the intimate friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock, who leave Saturday for Brunswick, Ga., for the winter, entertained them with a buffet lunch last evening in the home of Mrs. Abbie Wing on Central street.

## Our Watchword—Quality Always First

Protect our American Boys from German Gas  
by saving

### Fruit Stones

Those most needed are peach, prune, plum, apricot, olive, date and cherry pits; leave them at our store we will see that they are forwarded to the proper center.

Headquarters for

## Hunters' Supplies

Single and Double Barrel Shot Guns

Climax Black Shells

Winchester Smokeless Shells

Hunting Coats

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## Recalled to Life

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I direct that my property be sold for an amount not less than twenty thousand dollars."

There was a flutter among aunts, cousins, nephews and nieces of "Griffith Tenby, deceased, his last will and testament." It was a tidy sum, if not too promiscuously scattered. Expectant beneficiaries began to calculate mentally.

"The proceeds from such sale," read on the dry-voiced lawyer, "to be divided into four parts. Those of my relatives who are young, prosperous and in good health are able to shift for themselves. My four spinster aunts are dependent on circumstances, and each is to receive one-fourth of the amount acquired from such sale. I direct that receipts in full be given to all those who owe me money."

Many a struggling soul blessed Griffith Tenby that night. He had been a friend to everybody. It was to his energy and financial co-operation that a free library had been established. When the question of the town high school came up he had donated a pleasant and convenient site. He had followed a lofty purpose in forgiving his debtors, knowing that liquidation for them would be hardship.

There was one who had wept sorrowfully when the news came that Mr. Tenby was among the missing in a great hotel fire. Adella Ward passed a woeful night, thinking of the noble friend who had aided her at the darkest hour of her life. She was only twenty-five, but she had become a hard-working business woman. She had started a small department store in Orville, engulfing all her means. She arrived at a point where she must go bankrupt or obtain new liquid capital. Tenby, the friend to everybody, had come to her rescue. He had advanced her sufficient to re-establish herself, and now had wiped the slate clean, and this grateful, graceful woman for a year wore a black ribbon at her fair white throat and told no one why.

Griffith Tenby was not dead. He had escaped from the burning hotel down a fire escape. Twelve feet from the ground he fell. An hour later, wandering about aimlessly, he had reached a wretched hovel, sat down on its door step and fell asleep. He awoke a new self, a placid being, with all his past blotted out from memory and acquiescent in all that the occupant of the hut for two years thereafter suggested to him.

This was Abel Wayne, a wretched old man, whose pipe and liquor were the very acme of existence. He was not a criminal, but when he found nearly two thousand dollars in Tenby's pockets and no papers identifying him, and judged from the abrasion on his head that some heavy blow had made his senses abnormal, Wayne gave it out that he had been employed to care for his helpless boarder. He arbitrarily placed the cost at twenty-five dollars a week, and every Saturday night took that amount as his rightful own.

Thus life went on for Griffith Tenby for nearly a year and a half. His self-appointed guardian was taken ill one day. Dying, the man confessed to the physician what he had done. He handed him what was left of Tenby's money. The physician, interested in the case, had Tenby removed to a private hospital, expending the money required, and one day his patient, after an operation on his skull, came back to normal. The doctor gave him the residue of the money and Griffith Tenby started for his old home.

It was about eight o'clock in the evening when he left the train, a large hat well obscuring his face. As he crossed the public square he noticed that a drinking fountain had been put in place since he had left. The electric lights glinted across a copper plate surmounting it, and he read: "Memorial by grateful citizens," and his name and a recital of his public activities in behalf of the community. Two strollers passed by.

"Yes, it was Miss Ward who paid for the fountain," spoke one of them. "It cost her two thousand dollars."

The amount she had owed Tenby! He sat down on a bench, a queer thrill traversing his frame. He started as there appeared the woman he was thinking of. Miss Ward paused at the fountain, filled the chained cup with water, and Tenby fancied she closed her eyes and her lips moved as if in prayer. He could not withstand a wild impulse of the moment.

"Do not be frightened," he said; "it is myself, in flesh and blood."

"Frightened? Oh, is it true! I am glad! glad!" she tottered to the bench.

"I imagine I shall have to begin life all over again," he said, when each had told the story of two years. "Having given away all I had—"

"Except your interest in my business, which has grown, oh, so prosperously!" interrupted Adella. "It was your capital that brought it all about, and each month I have set your share aside, thinking to divide it with those of your relatives who might in time need it."

His eyes became humid. How well had this peerless creature remembered him! How clearly from her eyes shone forth her gratitude, her esteem. Her love as well. He knew it shortly, and they continued partners for life.

## Winter-Killing of the Hedge

By JANE OSBORNE

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Forty years from now the old residents of Rosevale will still be alluding, no doubt, to "the year the hedges winter-killed." Perhaps by that time there will be a little uncertainty in the minds of some as to just which Good Friday it was that the United States "got into the war," and just how long that war lasted. They will have forgotten that old Peter Conkling—Rosevale's millionaire—didn't subscribe a cent to the Liberty loan and that Judge Robert Pritchard subscribed ten thousand, and that somebody's neighbor probably poisoned somebody's cat and that the doctor's widow had set her cap most openly for said Peter Conkling. All these things will have been forgotten forty years from now, but not the winter-killing of the hedge. That is the sort of landmark in the flight of time that we somehow always remember even when we forget affairs of larger or more personal interest. "It was the coldest winter on record," some octogenarians will say, "and I remember how the hedge twelve feet high that had been growing ten or a dozen years between Judge Pritchard's place and the old Marden place was winter-killed, roots and branches."

That this particular luxurious growth of privet had been entirely blighted as the effect of the unwonted cold weather last winter neither Judge Pritchard nor Hester Marden realized till weeks after the usual time for its buds to be bursting under the warmth of April sunshine. And it was after other Rosevallians, whose less luxurious hedges had also been blighted, had come to the realization that the only thing to do to save what life might remain in the roots of their hedges was to amputate all the dead branches above, that Hester on her side of the thick network of dead twigs and branches and Judge Robert Pritchard, hidden on his side, realized one warm spring evening that the old hedge would have to go. The hedge had been planted on the Marden side of the dividing line, so it was obviously up to Hester to have it cut down, although its branches had long since spread many feet over into the Pritchard domain. Hester hesitated several days after she had purchased the last pair of hedge-clips in the Rosevale hardware store before giving her order to the gardener-by-the-day to begin the amputation. It seemed like desecration to her; she could not make it seem other than unloyal and traitorous to the memory of poor old Aunt Bethiah. Still Aunt Bethiah would not have wanted to let the hedge remain as it was. Hester was sure of it. She planned an overnight trip to the large nearby city for the days when the cutting down operation was to take place and, after having cast a contrite look at the old painting of Aunt Bethiah that still hung over the marble mantelpiece in the old "front parlor," made up her mind to give the order.

There would have to be a first time in that unhedged garden, Hester assured herself. Even Aunt Bethiah could not object to her thirty-year-old niece going into her own garden under the circumstances. So as soon as she had eaten her solitary dinner on the day she returned from the city she left the table and descended into the old garden. The sun was still warm and golden and the wood thrushes somewhere in the Pritchard shrubbery were just beginning their long evening song. Hester tried not to see the change till she was actually in the garden. Then a strange sense of freedom and emancipation came over her. Already the plants and growing things in her garden had profited by the increase of air and sunshine that the passing of the hedge had allowed. The columbines and tulips were out earlier than usual and it seemed to Hester as if their colors were deeper and gayer than in the old days when they were hedged in by the twelve-foot privet.

And it was as if a new world had been opened and discovered to her when she first permitted her eyes to wander beyond the line where the privet had once been placed, over there in the fairy land of light green leaves and foliage where the wood thrushes sang. She had not seen that realm for ten years, not since the day the high board fence was taken down, and in consequence of that she was hurried away by Aunt Bethiah to be gone until the newly planted privet should have taken its place. Could it be that all these years that fairland of leaves and blossoms had been there just beyond the privet? Hester was wondering.

And then came the voice of Judge Pritchard, who must have been in his garden behind one of his lilac bushes all the time that she was inspecting her own transformed domain.

Neither Hester nor Robert said anything very profound or clever or worth remembering that evening when they spoke for the first time in ten years. Each had known from the time they knew that the hedge had to go that their speaking would be the inevitable result. Perhaps that is why Hester had felt so especially guilty when she stood before old Aunt Bethiah's picture a few minutes before. The spell cast by Aunt Bethiah was entirely broken when Hester permitted herself to be urged across that old barrier on the excuse of looking at some especially

luxurious rose-colored columbines that Judge Pritchard insisted had been vagrants from her garden and had shown themselves a season or so before.

"I knew they were yours," he told her, "and that is why I cherished them so. I had the gardener nurse them like orchids." Hester was kneeling over to touch the silky blossoms with her fingers. "I wonder how they dared go through the hedge?" was all she could think of saying, and then her eyes and those of Robert Pritchard met and both knew that the barrier that had gone down with the hedge could never be replaced.

After they had seated themselves on the rustic bench under Judge Pritchard's lilacs, on the excuse of hearing the thrushes' song, Hester volunteered the suggestion that it really seemed only a day since the last time she had sat on the same bench under the lilacs. And then she wondered whether she had said anything that was too disloyal to the memory of Bethiah Marden, the stern old aunt who had brought her up and left her all her property.

Robert Pritchard answered this by taking Hester's hand in his exactly as he had that last time, ten years before, and that, too, seemed quite natural, though Hester blushed quite as if she had been twenty instead of thirty.

"You didn't go away because you wanted to?" he asked.

Hester shook her head. "Tell me just what happened and then I'll tell you something you perhaps never knew."

Hester had rehearsed the details of just what happened on that memorable occasion so often to herself that the recounting was not difficult. "Well, you see, Aunt Bethiah had ideas of her own about how girls should spend their time and so long as I read poetry and novels and did embroidery in the garden she was satisfied. But when I improved my time talking to you instead, she was distressed. So long as that high board fence was here she was satisfied. I was quite safe in the garden. Then the Neighborhood association decided to have all fences down, and though Aunt Bethiah fought it, the association had its way. She planted the hedge and took me off for four years in France—she said she had intended to take me, anyway, and perhaps she had. I would have liked going better if it had not seemed like punishment for talking to you those days when the fence was down before we started. It was just about this time of the year, wasn't it?"

"And then by the time we came back the hedge was high enough for a protection and you had forgotten all about your neighbor, and Aunt Bethiah was sure she had done her duty. I think the poor old dear died happier because the hedge was twelve feet high and five feet thick. She used to smile so contentedly when people told her it was the finest hedge in the state. I really don't know why she should have objected so much to our talking."

"Perhaps I was very much to blame," Robert Pritchard explained. "I was twenty-five then, and went about things differently than I would now. You see I made the Neighborhood association vote to have the fences taken down. It was my first attempt at civic improvement, and no one but Aunt Bethiah suspected my motive. She called at my office and told me her opinion of me and I got as hot-headed as she was and told her that I wanted to marry you and intended to do it. I'd spent the evening here by the lilacs with you then and I knew my heart. I didn't believe the good lady when she told me that you had told her I annoyed you and had asked to be taken away, so I can't hold it up against her. I've wanted, though, to hear you say that it wasn't so."

"And I really think Aunt Bethiah liked you all along—do you believe she is so very cross because we are sitting here again under the lilac bush?"

Judge Pritchard would have liked to say just then that he was entirely indifferent as to whether Aunt Bethiah approved or not—but so completely was he concerned with the realization that he had within his reach the love of the woman of his dreams that he had no thoughts for the other woman who had separated them ten years before.

**Why We Hear Heart Throbs.**

The cause of the sound of normal heart beats has not been definitely ascertained. There are normally two sounds—the first, which is called systolic, is dull and somewhat prolonged; it is followed quickly by the second, called diastolic, which is shorter and sharper. A pause follows the second sound. It is supposed that the vibration and closure of the valves between the auricles and ventricles is one of the causes of the first sound; the contraction of the ventricles, or the striking of the heart against the walls of the chest, may be the cause. The second sound is known to be caused by the vibration produced by the closure of the semilunar valves.

**War Demand for Shoddy.**

The process of reclaiming wool from all sorts of rags has become a task of increasing magnitude since the placing of the government's big orders for army clothing, special machinery being employed to reduce the rags to shreds, wash them, separate the wool from the cotton, etc. Cloth experts claim this reworked wool, or shoddy, is suitable for use in overcoats, because a warmer, more closely woven fabric can be produced. If used in the right proportion with virgin wool, says Popular Mechanics. For this reason it is used in army overcoating, but all other uniform cloth is now pure wool, according to government officials.

## An Uncrowned King

By SAIDEE ESTELLE BALCOM

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Perhaps Oak Grove would have turned out en masse, had its provincial population known that a king and seven loyal subjects were toiling down the hot, dusty country road, mere wayfarers, hungry, weary and disheartened.

They were lithe, keen-eyed, small-featured little men, incongruous as to attire, with touch of orientalism in the suggestion of fez, scarf and sandal. Their king was a real king, though originally the possessor of a decidedly circumscribed domain. One of a tribe in Arabia that had split up into sections, for a full decade he had been the acknowledged monarch of about two hundred wild and fearless horsemen of the desert. Disease had decimated his following, the greater proportion of his subjects had deserted him for a more prosperous chieftain, and the bare remnant of the citizens of Zappa numbered seven only. King Hamad Djee sold his tent, his throne and his crown to a mountebank neighbor, and transported himself and his little contingent to the United States.

Hamad and his men were marvels in athletic and acrobatic skill. A vaudeville manager booked them for a circuit covering from coast to coast. He got rich out of the venture, and handed Hamad a small fortune. In appreciation and gratitude for the free land of liberty that had given them so much benefit, the eight men became naturalized citizens.

Then Hamad and his faithful seven started out on their own hook. Lack of managerial jurisdiction caused losses. Gradually their acts grew stale, their money vanished, and now they found themselves stranded.

"Shelter, rest, food—we must manage," Hamad declared with a glance at his worn-out comrades. As they neared the edge of a thriving village they came upon a great open barn, half filled with hay. King Hamad led his men into it.

"We will stay here, if we are permitted," he said. "I will bring some water," and from their traps he secured a large tin pail and started for a near house.

King Hamad reached the house and approached its well. Then he made out a winsome girl of about eighteen reading under a spreading tree. He approached her, bending with a courteous grace, and stating his request for a bucket of water. Blanche Mervin had noticed the group at the barn. "You are strangers here?" she said, and that led to an explanation. His former royalty and his present distress was pathetically outlined by King Hamad. Warm-hearted Blanche arose and took up the empty pail.

"You and your friends must be weak and weary," she said. "There is milk to spare in the dairy," and a few minutes later, invoking blessings upon his fair patroness, King Hamad returned to the barn with the pail filled to the brim with cool, fresh milk, a boon inestimable to the famished group.

That evening Blanche's soldier lover, Clyde Seldon, came over from his encampment. With his fiancée he visited the old barn. In the meantime Blanche's father had given the wayfarers permission to camp in the barn, provided they were careful of fire. To show their grateful appreciation, the group gave an exhibition of wonderful acrobatic feats, their king sustaining the other seven on his shoulders, and walking around with them, a human tower twenty feet high.

"Your gifted friends have given me an idea, Blanche," said Clyde, as they strolled back to the house. "I am to have charge of a meeting at the town hall Saturday evening to drum up local recruits. If these nimble fellows will occupy the stage for an hour or so, entertaining the audience, they will prove a drawing card."

Blanche had charge of decorating the hall and found willing and efficient hands in the little group. She gave them a royal supper at the house for their services, and when the meeting took place and after they had delighted the audience with their nimble feats, they sat down in a row of front chairs and listened to the appeals of the various speakers for "more men."

It was after Blanche had read a beautiful patriotic poem, that King Hamad became excitedly busy in discussing some theme of intense interest, it seemed, with his subjects. One of them he sent to the barn to return with a little cloth roll. As Clyde, after enrolling a score or more of new recruits, renewed the invitation to enlist, Hamad advanced to where Blanche sat and made a profound obeisance, while they formed a semicircle about her.

"Your sweet voice has called us," he addressed Blanche in his mellow-toned broken English. "You shall be our goddess, to inspire us to give all we have for our adopted country. 'Sweet lady, but place the poor old flag of Zappa beside those others, and we will go to your camp, and the front, to prove our loyalty!'"

He unwrapped a faded streamer with a blue ground and with silver symbols, the last remnant of his vanished grandeur, the flag of the small-est kingdom in the world, and Blanche went to the Stars and Stripes, and amid the deafening cheers of the audience knew that she had added eight new stars to the service flag of the town.

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## YOUNGSTER HAD RIGHT SPIRIT

Newsboy's Appreciation of Work of "Our Boys" a Valuable Object Lesson in Patriotism.

Here is a story told by an Indianapolis woman:

"The other evening as I was walking over the long bridge that extends back of the Union station in Baltimore, my eye, searching for something interesting, caught sight of a small newsboy—just a little, dirty-faced chap that one does not look at twice. What especially drew my attention to him, however, was something unusual in the way he drew out one of his papers, folded it into very small compass, and tossed it over the railing into the freight yard below. My eyes involuntarily followed the direction of the paper, and as I peered over the balustrade I saw a stirring scene, numbers of big army trucks and scores of 'our boys' bustling round busily and cheerily unloading and reloading them. One of the soldiers was in the act of waving his hand in thanks to the boy whose paper he had just picked up."

"Much interested, I moved over to the little fellow. Under cover of buying a paper and getting change, I put a casual question: 'How do you expect to get your money from that soldier down there?' My little friend looked disgusted. 'I gave it to him!' he instantly retorted. Then he turned to gaze again on the fascinating scene below, and added very softly: 'He's dola' more'n a cent's worth for us.'"

Indianapolis News.

## HAD MODIFIED HIS DESIRE

After Experience in Airplane Man Decided He Would Prefer to Travel to Heaven on Foot.

"Does it ever fall?" finally quivered the novice as the airplane climbed higher and still higher. "Only when I let it do so," answered the airman. "Now and then I drop her backward. Here we go!"

On the backward descent, a mile or more, the passenger clung to the pilot with both arms and never breathed. At last the machine resumed its horizontal traveling.

"Great heavens!" gasped the novice with relief.

"Say, look here; didn't you say you wished to flit on high like a gliding sunbeam?" complained the aviator.

"Yes," admitted the passenger. "Then shut up. You're going to get your wish."

Suddenly the airplane dived and looped the loop, then traveled upside down.

"Hold fast."

"Wh-what?"

"We are going to land."

Gently the airplane glided to earth. Released from his seat, the passenger knelt and lifted both hands solemnly.

"Once I prayed to be an angel," he said. "But it doesn't go any more unless on foot."—New York Times.

**Want Home Iron Plants.**

New Zealand imports iron and steel products at present at the rate of about \$20,000,000 a year, and demand is increasing. It is proposed now to attempt the development of a home iron industry. Iron deposits at Parapara, in the Nelson district, are estimated to contain from 50,000,000 to 80,000,000 tons and there are coal deposits near at hand.

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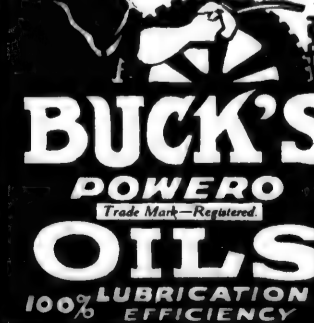
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# The Palmer Journal.

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NUMBER 32.

## OF HISTORIC INTEREST

### The Thorndike Mills Had Their Beginning About 1797

#### CAPT. BENJAMIN CARGILL AND SON

#### Came From Scotland. Interesting Data Concerning the Family Descendants

The following interesting article on the beginning of the mills in Thorndike is furnished The Journal by O. P. Allen of Palmer:

It is always more or less interesting to know something of the endeavors which prove successful. In 1797 Captain Benjamin Cargill and son, Captain Charles, located in what is now Thorndike, then a mere hamlet with a few farm houses, and bought what is now the upper water power, where a dam had been built to furnish power for a saw and grist mill. They soon fitted up the mill with additions to manufacture cloth.

Captain Charles Cargill continued the business with profit until his death in 1808. It was afterward carried on by different firms until 1836, when it was taken up by the Wright Company, who built a large and extensive plant which, with the lower privilege, have become one of the leading industries of the town.

Not much has been known of the Cargill family until recently, when Rev. Anson Titus of West Somerville has made careful research, the result of which has just been published in the Boston Transcript, from which the following article has been taken, which will be of interest to those interested in the beginning of Thorndike.

#### The Cargill Family of Mendon

There were two or three different lines of the Cargill family in New England. They all appeared in New England among the immigrants from Scotland and the north of Ireland. A numerous branch founded a homestead on the coast of Maine, which may prove the more numerous. A family or so remained in the vicinity of Boston. These families appear to be separated from the James Cargill, who early appeared near present Pawtuxet, R. I., and after a brief residence in Kingston, R. I., found a home in ancient Mendon, present Blackstone, Mass., where they passed away.

James Cargill was admitted a Freeman of North Kingstown, R. I., May 6, 1734, at Newport. James Cargill was among that group of Friends, or Quakers, who were in Smithfield, or near there, and then removed to Kingston, where he was with those who established a meeting at Peacedale, and was a clothier by trade. His trade was well learned and his two sons, James and Benjamin Cargill, followed in the trade. They are usually styled clothiers, but in their late life styled "gentlemen." The title of captain is attached to Benjamin, also to two or three of his sons. These titles were probably militia titles, and it is doubtful whether they ever saw real military service. The trade of clothier was usually one which exempted a man from military service, and we presume that the fulling and clothing mills at Cumberland and Putnam were kept busy in making clothing and blankets for soldiers in the Continental Army.

James Cargill was born about 1687, of whom it is said that he was a descendant of Rev. Donald Cargill. John Cargill left Scotland with his family during the Scotch rebellion, and located in Ireland, where he spent the remainder of his life. After his death the son James and sister, Mary Ann, left Ireland for the New World, locating in New England in 1720, and settling at Pawtuxet, R. I., where he spent several years. Here he married, in 1825, Phebe Smith, daughter of Benjamin Smith, and grand-daughter of Stephen Smith, who was a refugee from England during the rebellion on the British Isles, where he was a member of Parliament during Cromwell's reign. The foregoing is quoted, and was derived largely from traditions, which have to be handled lightly when they are dealt with, or they will fall to pieces. There may be a grain of truth in the statement for a basis.

Further it may be said that Rev. Donald Cargill was a prominent Presbyterian divine, born 1619, at Rathay, Perthshire, Scotland, who suffered death by execution July 27, 1681, in the reign of Charles II.

James Cargill married, first, Phebe Smith, to whom his children were born. She died about 1738, and he married, second, in Cumberland, Feb.

## Another Ware Boy Killed

Corporal Raymond Parsons.. Private James Madigan Wounded

Another Ware boy—Corporal Raymond T. Parsons has been reported killed in action in France. He had previously been reported missing, but in a letter which his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Parsons, received Monday night from the Red Cross, the story of his death was told. With others he went over the top July 1st at 6 o'clock in the evening, and was killed by machine gun bullets while crossing a field, two other men with him being severely wounded. Corporal Parsons enlisted in Springfield July 28, 1917, and went to France in September of the same year. Besides his parents there are three brothers, Merton, with the artillery in France, Harold of New York, and Ernest of Ware, and four sisters, Mrs. Albert Hawley, Mrs. John Bovin, Althea and Marion.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Madigan of Ware received a letter recently from their son, Private James Madigan, who was wounded in action in August, the wounds being in the right forearm and caused by shrapnel. Private Madigan wrote with his left hand, but said his other would be all right in a short time.

23, 1743-44, Sarah Aldrich. He died about 1752, and his estate, in present North Blackstone, was divided among his children. The children of James Cargill were: Lucy, who married, 1758, Nathan Arnold, resided in Cumberland; James, who married, 1752, Dorcas Arnold, settled in Cumberland, of whom more in later paragraph.

Mary, who married, 1750, Seth Arnold, and settled in Cumberland; Chloe, who married, 1752, Jonathan Jilison, and had a family of at least seven children in Cumberland, R. I.; Benjamin, married, 1758, in Medway, though their residence was Mendon, present Bellingham, of whom more in later paragraph.

James Cargill, son of James the immigrant, was born Feb. 27, 1729, probably at Kingston, R. I. He sold out his interest in paternal estate and settled in Cumberland. He married Dec. 7, 1752, Dorcas Arnold of Smithfield, who died Dec. 25, 1825. He became a freeman in Cumberland in May, 1758. He was a fuller by trade, carrying on the fulling mill which his father established in present Blackstone, but about 1757 he removed to Cumberland. His fulling mill in Cumberland was one of the pioneer projects in cloth making on a larger scale in New England. They had at least six children. He died, as per Attleboro records, Dec. 22, 1804, in his seventy-third year. Their children were: Rhodia, born June 16, 1759; James, born April 22, 1762, and married Jan. 14, 1787, Chloe Chaffee; David, born May 2, 1765, married July 29, 1790, Thankful White; Nathan, born March 16, 1768, married Mary —, and settled in Smithfield; John, born Jan. 27, 1771; and George, born May 28, 1776, married and settled in Wrentham.

Benjamin Cargill, son of the immigrant, was born about 1737, probably in Mendon, present Blackstone. He married Jan. 5, 1758, Mary, daughter of Eleazer Hayward of Mendon. The marriage was performed by the minister of the West Medway Church, and is recorded in Medway records. He disposed of his paternal inheritance, and about 1760 removed to Pomfret, Conn., present Putnam, where he established a fulling mill, and otherwise improved the water-power in Putnam, so that to this day the falls in the river at this point are known as Cargill Falls. Here he continued in the fulling and cloth making business, until about 1797.

In 1797 he bought an ancient water-power at Thorndike in Palmer, Mass., where with his son Charles he transformed the saw and grist mill, or perhaps added to them a fulling mill. He continued to reside in Palmer until 1808. In the meantime his wife Mary died and was buried in the cemetery at Palmer Centre, also his daughter Rhoda Carter, and, the health of his son Charles giving way, the family removed to Dudley, where other relatives resided, and where he had land and business interests. He died in Dudley, July 26, 1813, aged 76 years, and his remains were taken back to Palmer and buried by the side of his wife.

The children of Benjamin and Mary (Hayward) Cargill caused a gravestone to be placed at their graves with this inscription:

"The following are the children of Captain Benjamin and his wife Mary (Hayward) Cargill: William, born Sept. 25, 1738, married March 3, 1766,

(Continued on Second page)

## BRIMFIELD MAN'S DEATH

### Charles C. Brown, Native and Life-long Resident

#### HAD HELD NUMEROUS TOWN OFFICES

#### Descendant of Early Settlers, and an Authority on Brimfield History

Charles Clark Brown, 64, died at his home in Brimfield Monday morning after an illness of over two years with Bright's disease. In his death Brimfield loses one of its most useful citizens by reason of his long service in various town offices. Until the present year he was one of the board of assessors with continuous service of 22 years, and for a good many years he had been an overseer of the poor. He had also been a member of the board of selectmen. At the time of his death he was one of the trustees of the Brimfield Public Library, and he had served as treasurer of the library for 20 years at the time of his resignation of that office a few weeks ago.

Mr. Brown was an authority upon Brimfield history and genealogy, and had prepared the town's vital records for publication. He was also versed in general Colonial history, and English history in its relations to that of this country. Mr. Brown was essentially a product of New England, and its traditions which occupied so much of his attention. He was of the fourth generation in the line of descent from Lieut. Jonathan Brown, who was a soldier in the French and Indian war, a leader in the councils and measures preliminary to the Revolution, and a Minuteman responding to the Lexington alarm. Mr. Brown's great-grandfather, Jonathan Brown Jr., was also a Minuteman, and the historic ancestral homestead on Tower Hill, now the home of Frank H. Coolbroth, is near the homestead where most of Mr. Brown's life was passed.

Mr. Brown was born December 18, 1853, the son of Charles A. and Samantha (Griggs) Brown. He was educated in the public schools and the Hitchcock Free Academy, from which he graduated with the class of 1872. For a number of years after leaving school he was employed in Warren by Postmaster E. C. Morgan, who conducted a store and the local office of the American Express Company. Mr. Brown then entered the employ of the American Express Company in Boston. During a part of his eight years' stay he was express messenger between Boston and St. John's, N. B., and in his later life he recounted some thrilling experiences on his trips by boat. He was engaged for part of the time in office work and suffered a breakdown in health from too close application. He returned to Brimfield for that reason and took up farming on the home farm. He never married, and he and his sister, Miss Marietta Brown, have made their home together.

Mr. Brown spent much time in research concerning the genealogy of that branch of the Brown family which was represented in the Puritan migration to Salem and vicinity, and he had discovered important data relating to its English ancestry. Mr. Brown was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution.

Besides his sister Mr. Brown leaves a brother, F. Edgar Brown of Brimfield. The funeral was held at the home this afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. William Estabrook officiating.

## Ware Deer Hunters Penalized

In the District Court in Ware last Saturday Rodney Moore, charged with killing a deer out of season last Christmas, was found guilty and fined \$100. Henry O. Blair was found guilty of unlawfully hunting deer out of season and was fined \$25, which he paid. Arthur Lemon, who was with the other two men the day before Christmas when search was being made for a deer the men thought had been wounded, was fined \$10 for unlawful hunting.

## Ludlow Wages Increased

Announcement was made at the plant of the Ludlow Manufacturing Associates at Ludlow last Saturday of a voluntary increase in wages, to take effect Monday of this week. About 2500 out of the 2700 employees will be affected, and those who are lowest paid will be most benefitted, receiving increases of about \$2 a week.

## NO WAR WORK CAMPAIGN

### War Chest Committee Holds Important Meeting Tuesday

#### BUT CONTRIBUTIONS WILL BE MADE

#### According to Plan Made in May. Pledges Being Promptly Met, Generally

The trustees of the Palmer War Chest held an important meeting Tuesday evening, a large proportion of these officers being present. The affairs of the organization are progressing very favorably, and the pledges are being paid promptly.

The trustees made the following report to the public:

"In May, 1918, at the time of the last drive by the Red Cross for money to finance its war work, Palmer, by your votes, decided to make an allied effort to raise money to cover all of her contributions to organizations doing war work for a period of one year. At that time comparatively few cities and towns in the United States had made similar efforts. The continuation of the war, with its many and large calls for contributions, the realization of the effectiveness of the work of several outstanding organizations, the appreciation of the need and desirability of unity of effort in this field of activity, as well as in that of actual warfare, have all led to a United War Work Campaign, the same to be conducted during the week of November 11, 1918. In brief, the same forward outlook which led Palmer and a few other communities to centralize in the matter of raising money, has now become a National practice.

"The United War Work Campaign has a national quota of \$170,500,000; a state quota of \$9,050,000. Palmer's quota has been fixed at \$12,250. The organizations included are: National War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A.; War Work Council of the Y. W. C. A.; National Catholic War Council of Knights of Columbus; Jewish Welfare Board; War Camp Community Service; American Library Association; and Salvation Army. Their allotments have been fixed as follows: Y. M. C. A., \$100,000,000; Y. W. C. A., \$15,000,000; K. of C., \$30,000,000; Jewish Welfare, \$3,500,000; War Camp Community, \$15,000,000; American Library, \$3,500,000; Salvation Army, \$3,500,000. The Red Cross is not included, as it is still to have a separate drive.

"When the Palmer War Chest was organized, a pledge was given to the public that all money collected would be distributed upon a fixed basis, as follows: American Red Cross, 55 per cent; extreme emergency (added to Red Cross Fund if not used), 5 per cent; Y. M. C. A., 20 per cent; K. of C., 15 per cent discretion of trustees, 5 per cent. The organizations included and specified were those that at the time of the drive, to the best of the information then in the hands of the organizers, were doing the major part of this kind of war work. This belief is borne out by noting that, in the allotments assigned in the United War Work Campaign, these organizations are to receive the largest amounts. The other five agencies included in the coming drive are all doing a fine and needed work and, had the quality and need been realized, without a doubt they would have been specifically named in the Palmer War Chest.

"The membership card given each contributor states the following:— 'This is your War Contribution to May 15, 1919. Please render any other solicitors, excepting Liberty Bonds, War Savings and Thrift Stamps, to the Trustees of the War Chest, who will make your contribution to all objects which seem important or necessary to the prosecution of the war.' The trustees are empowered to do this; furthermore they are pledged to do this. You are promised exemption from additional contribution. The trustees will see that the power, pledge, and exemption are exercised. There will be, therefore, no drive in Palmer during the week of November 11, 1918, or during any other week until the lapse of the present War Chest year. In fact, a communication has been received from State headquarters stating, 'Your citizens have already contributed through your War Chest and therefore will not be approached by the general campaign.' This same communication asks your trustees to sanction the enrollment of the boys

(Continued on Eighth page)

## Former Palmer Boy Killed

James M. Hayden, Only Son of Former Selectman John Hayden

Word was received Monday morning of the death in France of James M. Hayden, 25 years old, only son of Mr. and Mrs. John O. Hayden of 3 Laurel street, Holyoke, former residents of Palmer; during their residence here Mr. Hayden served the town as a Selectman.

Young Hayden, who was killed in action, was a member of Co. D, 305th



Infantry. He entered the service Feb. 25th, and was sent to Camp Devens; three weeks later he was transferred to Camp Upton, N. Y., and was sent overseas in April. He was a member of Holyoke Council, Knights of Columbus.

Mr. Hayden was a young man of exemplary character and highly esteemed by all who knew him. His parents have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in this vicinity in their sad bereavement.

## Pretty Wilbraham Wedding

A very pretty wedding took place Saturday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin C. Powell in Wilbraham, when their daughter, Edith Marcia Powell, was married to Walter William Van der Wold of Springfield. Only relatives and a few close friends were present. Rev. Dr. Joseph Sullivan performed the ceremony, the double ring service being used. The wedding music, which was from the "Rural Wedding," was played by Mrs. Richard Sackett. The bride wore a white satin gown trimmed with heavy silk lace with a court train, and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and swansonia. Her veil, orange blossoms and the lace on her dress were from her mother's trousseau. The matron of honor, Mrs. Ralph Wilcox of Middletown, Ct., a sister of the bride, appeared in yellow crepe de chine and carried an arm bouquet of Ophelia roses. The best man was Cullins Hobson of Springfield. The bride's gift to her attendant was a gold pendant set with sapphires, and to the pianist a taupe velvet bag; the best man received gold cuff links. The gift of the bridegroom to his bride was a diamond and pearl brooch, set in platinum, and the bride's gift to the groom was a gold penknife. Yellow and white chrysanthemums with laurel were used for the decorations throughout the house. An informal reception followed the ceremony. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Van der Wold will make their home in Boston.

## North Wilbraham Man's Death

Frank Perry, 29, died at 11.15 last Friday evening at his home on the Mountain road in North Wilbraham, after an illness of only a week. Mr. Perry was stricken with influenza on his birthday, Oct. 26, while assisting James B. Logan, who was ill with the disease. Tuesday of last week pneumonia developed and he failed steadily from the first. His is the first death from influenza in the town. Mr. Perry had lived in North Wilbraham about three years. He leaves a widow and two children, Harland, two, and Marion.

William J. Gaffney of Palmer has received an appointment as special fish and game commissioner.

## ELECTION GOES 50-50

### Coolidge For Governor; Walsh For U. S. Senator

#### I. AND R. AND BIENNIAL ELECTIONS

#### Hamilton Wins Representative Contest by Good Margin. Some Local Figures

Massachusetts voters split it 50-50 in Tuesday's election, selecting Calvin Coolidge, Republican, for governor, but sending David I. Walsh, Democrat, to the United States Senate. He will be the first Massachusetts Democrat since the Civil war to occupy a seat in that body. Coolidge had a lead of 17,147 over Long, while Walsh was given a lead of 18,908 over Weeks, who was seeking a re-election.

The returns, so far as definitely known this morning, give the National House a Republican majority of at least 16; the Senate is still in doubt, the result to be decided by the returns from Michigan, Idaho and New Mexico.

The voters decided to try the initiative and referendum, and also voted for biennial elections.

The Palmer vote was peculiar in its irregularity. Coolidge for governor led Long, his Democratic opponent, by only 11 votes, 523 to 517. Walsh, the Democratic candidate for United States Senator, carried the town by 138, while Congressman Paige, Republican, received a majority of 89 toward his re-election. Precinct C gave Walsh a majority of 26, which is "going some" for that precinct.

The vote for representative was large, and the town gave Dr. O'Connor a majority of 56. He was one vote ahead of Mr. Hamilton in precinct A, 254 to 253, while Hamilton was three votes to the good in precinct C, 110 to 107.

The town favored two of the important amendments, and was "agin" three. The initiative and referendum, biennial elections and compulsory voting did not seem to appeal to the voters, but they endorsed the regulation of advertising and the appointment of women as notaries public.

The vote was late in being announced—9 o'clock—due to a lack of counters in Precinct A. Only six officials were appointed, the same as in the other precincts, despite the fact that nearly half the votes of the town are cast in this precinct. Little counting can be done before the polls close, as it takes four to count and two are not enough to run the other machinery. Consequently it was 9 o'clock before the totals were ready, long after the other precincts were in. The first to report was C, at 4.50.

Naturally there was much interest locally in the contest for representative between John O. Hamilton, for re-election, and Dr. D. W. O'Connor of Palmer. While Dr. O'Connor carried Palmer, Mr. Hamilton was given a good lead in every other town in the district, and won out by a majority of 142. The figures for the district:

|            |     |     |
|------------|-----|-----|
| Palmer,    | 497 | 553 |
| Monson,    | 307 | 217 |
| Wales,     | 45  | 17  |
| Brimfield, | 81  | 25  |
| Holland,   | 26  | 2   |
| Totals,    | 956 | 814 |

Majority for Hamilton, 142.

## Aged Belchertown Woman Dead

Mrs. Mary Rice Towne, 86, widow of Edward F. Towne, died at her home in Belchertown at midnight last Thursday after an illness of less than a week. Mrs. Towne was born in Ireland, but came to this country while quite young and had spent the greater part of her life in Belchertown. Early in life she married Edward F. Towne, a member of one of the oldest and most prominent families in the State. Mr. Towne died about two years ago. Universally beloved, generous, and, although very domestic, lavish in her hospitality, her death is felt as a distinct loss to the entire community in which she lived. Mrs. Towne was a regular attendant at the Congregational church, of which she and her husband were life-long members. Seven children mourn her loss: Misses Grace and Edith and Dwight Towne, in the home, Charles L. Towne of Springfield, Mrs. Hattie Taylor of Belchertown, Mrs. Kate Thayer of Avon and Mrs. Ella Norton of Northampton. Seven grandchildren, of whom one, Mrs. Harold Peck, is a resident in Belchertown, and of whom three are in the National service, also survive. There are five great-grandchildren.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Special Town Meeting

A special town meeting has been called for Saturday evening at 7 o'clock to act on the following articles: To appropriate money for a new bridge at Fosssett's Mills; to increase the compensation of the town officers; to appropriate money for highways; to appropriate money for the miscellaneous account; to act on selling the town pound; to appropriate money for a set of hay scales.

Tax Collector McCray has collected about two-thirds of the \$7504 of taxes named in the warrant.

Miss Marjorie King left yesterday for Bridgeport, Conn., where she expects to remain with relatives for the winter.

At a meeting of the school committee last Saturday it was decided not to open the schools for a while yet because of the influenza.

Brimfield is a strong Republican town, but gave the largest vote for Walsh that has been given for any Democratic candidate for years. Walsh received 45 votes and Weeks 59.

Arthur A. Jones has bought the lot at the corner of Main street and the Glendale road, formerly occupied by A. G. Corey's store, of Nelson M. Carey, and will erect a building for business purposes.

The annual meeting of the Women's Women's Missionary Society, which was postponed from last month, will be held at the home of Mrs. Wilcox to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock. A thank offering will be received.

Mr. and Mrs. Orus Parker have had a short visit recently from their grandson, Harry Parker, who is a Second Lieutenant in the aviation service. Lieut. Parker, who has been stationed at San Diego, Cal., has been called to Gordon City, L. I., where he expects to receive orders soon for overseas service.

## EAST BRIMFIELD.

A. J. Howlett of Nashua, N. H., is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Donohue arrived Tuesday on their way to the Sunny South for the winter. They have their summer home in Portland, Me.

The boys in the service who visited their parents over the week-end were Ralph Baznet of Camp Upton, L. I., Lester Nichols and Milton Plimpton of Camp Devens.

Gladys Champaux is reported to be resting more comfortably, although very ill. The mother is slightly on the gain, both having pneumonia following influenza.

Samuel Mantha is again at his bench in the Snell Co's factory after a severe attack of influenza. There were six of the family all very sick with the disease at the same time; all are now reported better.

## WARREN.

The local branch of the Red Cross has received a call for 150 sweaters, to be finished before February 1.

Stanley C. Nichols, who enlisted in the "Gas Hounds" when they were first started, received orders to report yesterday.

The Upward and Onward circle of the King's Daughters met last Friday afternoon with Mrs. D. L. K. Hathaway of High street.

William Bouck, who broke a hip and an arm recently by a fall from a roof, has gone to St. Vincent's Hospital in Worcester for treatment.

St. Paul's parish has purchased the house at the corner of East and Pleasant streets, formerly owned by the Hill estate, and will use it for a parochial residence.

The Swift-McNutt Company of Boston has begun tearing down the old shop formerly occupied by the Blake Manufacturing Company, but which has not been used for the past 20 years.

The Warren branch of the Red Cross is holding its drive for the Belgian relief this week. Arrangements have been made to have articles left at the store of Tucker & Perkins, where they will be packed for shipment.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Lieut. William A. Woodard, Lieut. George L. Bliss and George Rickard. Several letters were also received last week from Warren boys at the front. At the time of writing there had been no casualties among them.

## BELCHERTOWN.

### For Union Church Services

Rev. C. G. Burnham, who occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church Sunday, read an invitation from the official board of the Methodist church inviting the former to unite with the Methodists in services for the winter. A meeting of the Congregational society will be held this evening to consider the invitation.

Mrs. Frank Bartlett and son, Robert Addison, of Stamford, Conn., are guests at the home of Dea. and Mrs. Addison Bartlett during the absence of Mr. Bartlett in the Southwest.

## Shoulder Blade Broken

Page Piper, the eight-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Piper of Maple street, broke his right shoulder blade while playing ball last Friday evening. The same bone was broken two years ago.

Belchertown's quota in the war welfare work is \$1300.

Owing to the accident to the proprietor, George B. Jackson, last week, the laundry has been closed since.

Mrs. D. P. Spencer of the Ware road attended the wedding of her niece, Miss Edith Leslie Wallis, to Rev. Harold Curtis, in Waltham today.

## WARE.

### How Sergt. Henry West Died

Mrs. Sophia West of Pleasant street received word Sunday through the Red Cross of the manner in which her son, Sergeant Henry West of the 5th Company, United States Marines, who was killed in action June 25th in France, met his death. The letter, which was the first information she has been able to secure, was as follows: "Private Clifford E. Parker, M Company, 5th Marine, tells us that Sergeant West was killed about the 25th of June. He was throwing hand grenades into a machine-gun nest. He had thrown one and laid down. He just got up to throw another, and as he raised his hand a bullet from the machine gun hit him between the eyes. He died instantly, and was buried by Father Brady. Private Parker did not see him fall, but saw him lying on the ground afterward."

### Brunelle-Allard Wedding

Miss Mabel G. Brunelle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brunelle of West Main street, and Chauveaux Victor N. Allard of the reclamation and conservation depot at Camp Devens, son of Mrs. Rose Provost of Maple avenue, were married Tuesday morning in Our Lady of Mount Carmel church by Rev. J. T. Sheehan. The bride was attended by Miss Catherine Sheehan, and the best man was Israel Provost Jr. The bride wore blue, with hat to match, and carried roses; the bridesmaid also wore blue and carried roses. The couple left in the afternoon for a wedding trip to Boston. Mrs. Allard will make her home in Ayer for the present.

Eva, the 15-years-old daughter of Mrs. Mary Berthiaume of Aspen Court, died Tuesday morning after a long illness with tuberculosis. She leaves her mother, two brothers and one sister, all at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Eberastie Gaouette of North street have received word that their son, Alexis Gaouette, Co. K, 104th Infantry, has been promoted to the rank of Corporal. At the time of writing he was guarding German prisoners.

Euclid Guilmette, 40, died Tuesday night in his home of influenza-pneumonia. He was born in Canada, but had lived in Ware for 22 years; he was a carpenter by trade. He leaves a wife and two children, also his parents, three brothers and a sister.

Isidore Lucier, 73, died last Thursday in the Ware Hospital of apoplexy following an operation. He was born in Canada, but had lived in Ware for 30 years, 25 of which he had been in the employ of the Otis Company. He leaves a wife and one son and three daughters.

Elmer A. Hunter, a foreman in the George H. Gilbert Company's employ, was beaten over the head with a broom last Friday by a discharged employee who demanded his pay, the broom handle being broken by the force of the blows. The assailant was arrested and in court paid a fine of \$20.

Miss Eva A. Drummond, for the past three years teacher of English in the high school, has resigned her position and is to enlist as a Red Cross nurse, going to Springfield for preliminary training in home nursing and then taking a course for overseas service.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The summer bungalow of W. F. Kean on the Old Boston Road was burned to the ground the early part of last week.

## WILBRAHAM.

Miss Eunice Rice has gone to spend the winter with her mother in South Norwalk, Conn., Mrs. Rice being an instructor in the high school there.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Stocking have closed their summer home on Main street and will spend the winter in New York City.

### Bicycle to Travel on Water.

A unique device produced by a Jersey City inventor is a water bicycle. At first sight the machine looks like a bicycle, with sleigh runners instead of wheels; but it carries, also, two large air tanks to support both machine and rider. It is said to be nonsinkable.

### Very Likely.

Our guess is that the man who first said money is the root of all evil had just dug up for somebody.—Dallas News.

## Of Historic Interest

Lucretia, daughter of William Carter. She was born May 27, 1761, and died Dec. 13, 1786, aged twenty-five years, burial at Dudley. He married, second time, and was in business in Northumberland, N. H. Captain William Cargill of Northumberland, N. H., died in Dudley, and is there buried, April 7, 1799. He left a widow and three sons, William, Ralph and Guy, concerning whom inquiry is made.

Lucy, born Aug. 16, 1762, married Dr. Albijence Waldo of Pomfret, Conn., as his second wife. He was a Pomfret man, born 1749, and died there Jan. 29, 1794. He was a surgeon in the Revolution, accompanying the contingent of his neighbor, afterwards General Israel Putnam, on call from Concord and Lexington. He served also at other times during the War for Independence, notably at Valley Forge. His first wife, Lydia Hurlburt, was the mother of several children. Lucy Cargill Waldo had two children: Lucy Waldo, born April 3, 1788, and died July 3, 1809, at Northampton, buried at Smith's Ferry; and Laura Waldo, born May 23, 1789, who was "burned to death" Nov. 18, 1795. Mrs. Waldo resided with her father during a large part of her widowhood, and cared for him after the passing away of her mother. She died July 31, 1830, and was buried at Smith's Ferry, by the side of her daughter Lucy.

Asenath Cargill, born Nov. 28, 1767, married John Capon of Uxbridge. She died Nov. 1, 1810. He was one of the executors of the will of Captain Benjamin Cargill.

Benjamin, born June 24, 1769, died September, 1822, was one of the executors of his father's will.

Rhoda, born July 13, 1771, married 1791, Ezban Carter of Palmer. He died Sept. 3, 1803, aged 38 years. She died Aug. 13, 1806, and is buried near her parents' in the Palmer Centre Cemetery. Their children were: Benjamin Carter, born April 7, 1792; Lucretia Carter, born Aug. 23, 1798; Sally Williams Carter, born Aug. 16, 1800 (in a note in Dudley Church Records, it is learned that she was baptized April 19, 1807, by Rev. Abiel Williams, to whom the child was given up); George Ezban Carter, born Jan. 18, 1803. Inquiry is made concerning what became of the children. Philadelphia, or Phila born February, 1773, married Jarvis Cutler, and one time resided in Palmer. Ithiel, born April 8, 1775, married, 1795, Lucy Grosvenor, a member of an old-time Pomfret family. Sally Cargill married, April 14, 1802, Rev. Abiel Williams, minister in Dudley. He was born in Raynham, March 16, 1775, a son of Abiel and Zeniah (Staples) Williams. He graduated at Brown University, 1795, and was ordained to the ministry in Dudley, June 12, 1799, and was dismissed March 16, 1831. He was known among his people as "Priest" Williams. At time of her marriage she was styled "Mrs." since her father was a "gentleman," and her husband a clergyman. Her gravestone says she was born in Pomfret June 1, 1777. After his dismissal from the pastorate of the Dudley Church, 1831, he continued his residence in town until his death, Oct. 1, 1850.

The following are the children of Rev. Abiel and Sarah, or Sally (Cargill) Williams, born in Dudley: Caroline Williams, born Oct. 1, 1803, married Dec. 11, 1828, Royal Smith of Sturbridge; Albijence Waldo Williams, born May 15, 1806, married Dec. 10, 1829, Becca D. Healey; Zemiah Staples Williams, born April 28, 1808, married Jan. 16, 1833, Davis Healey; Charles Cargill Williams, born Aug. 1, 1810; Abiel D. Williams, born March 2, 1814; Edwards Whipple Williams, born July 7, 1819, who was published in Dudley Sept. 24, 1838, with Louise M. Davis of St. Johnsville, N. Y.; Polly, born May 7, 1779, married John S. Chapin, died May 1, 1841; James, born March 23, 1782, married, May 14, 1808, Eunice March in Palmer; Mary, birth not known, married John McClanahan; Phebe, birth not known, married Elkanah Spring; Charles, born April 12, 1783, married, 1806, Betsy Shaw of Palmer. Their only child was Mary Elizabeth, who married in Palmer, Jan. 12, 1826, Nathan K. Ellis. Charles Cargill died June 27, 1808, and was buried in Dudley. Miranda, birth not known, married Edward Foster. These notes are capable of correction and expansion, and it is with this in view that they are published. If they afford information, or offer suggestions to readers, it is hoped they may communicate through the Journal.

### Teaching Canaries to Sing Tune.

Canaries may be taught to sing a tune, such as, "A Life on the Ocean Wave," by repeatedly singing to them in falsetto, or even to speak a few words. Once in a while (though rarely) a female canary turns out a fine singer.

### "Let Go," Once in a While.

Half the joy of life is in "letting go" every once in a while, and, if you let go twice every once in a while, it seems that you have just that much more fun.

### Optimistic Thought.

A man may be voted to be a general, but only true bravery can make him one.

## FOOD SAVING MUST CONTINUE

Herbert Hoover, in Letter to Massachusetts Food Administration, Says People Must Conserve for Another Year.

Continuance in food-saving must be maintained by the people of Massachusetts for at least another year. This fact is indicated in a communication received by the Massachusetts Food Administration from Herbert Hoover, in which he predicts that the war will last until the end of next summer, or possibly longer.

"There is no prospect of a proper ending of the war before the campaign of the summer of 1919," he says. "To attain victory we must place in France 3,500,000 fighting men with the greatest mechanical equipment that has ever been given to any army. While we expect the position on the western front may be improved, from a military point of view, between now and then, there can be no hope of a consummation of the end that we must secure until another year has gone by."

Continue getting 100 per cent of value out of every ounce of food-stuff.

Approximately 200,000 pounds of sugar will be saved a year by the new ruling of the Food Administration which will prevent anyone from obtaining more than two pounds of sugar a month.

Many people were unconsciously breaking the regulation regarding the distribution of sugar by purchasing their sugar on the basis of one-half pound per capita a week. On this basis of four weeks to the month there would be only 48 weeks to the year, or 336 days. This would leave 29 days or practically another month during which sugar would be consumed on a basis of two pounds per capita. With a population of 100,000, 000 people this would require about an additional 200,000,000 pounds of sugar.

The new regulation which became effective October 15 requires the consumer to purchase his allotment of sugar every 15 days or semi-monthly, rather than every week.

Henry B. Endicott, food administrator for Massachusetts, has announced that drastic punishment will be meted out to those retail food dealers who violate the price regulations of the state.

Many cases have been called to his attention in which the retailers have added a few cents to the standard price. If dealers refuse to keep their prices down to the level set by the Administration they will be virtually forced to shut up their shops. In a warning issued to the dealers Mr. Endicott says:

"It is being brought to our attention that a very large number of retail dealers are violating the rules of the Food Administration, especially as regards prices. Apparently, very little attention is paid by the majority of the retail trade to the articles on prices appearing in the weekly bulletin issued them. For example, the ruling which states that the selling price of butter shall not exceed cost by more than five cents for cash and carry; and six cents for credit and delivery stores, is being violated to a very marked degree.

"Starting immediately, every retail dealer, whether licensed or not, will be expected to read our bulletin carefully for all rules and to follow the list of Fair Prices applying to his county as published therein. If his purchase price is such that he can sell for less, he is not privileged to charge the highest price quoted. All cases of violation as reported to us by our large number of inspectors throughout the entire state will be dealt with promptly and forcibly, and where rulings are not adhered to, the usual penalties will be applied.

"Retail dealers who do not receive regularly the weekly bulletin will be expected to notify us accordingly, as, hereafter, failure to be familiar with all articles and prices published therein will not be considered as an excuse."

Massachusetts soldiers and sailors who are tempted to drop their War Risk insurance, as some already have done, in the belief that their relatives are not receiving insurance certificates are advised by the Public Safety Committee to keep right on paying premiums. The men who stopped paying on their policies did so in the belief that no records were being kept.

Information which the Committee received from Washington reveals that non-receipt of certificates by relatives is due to delay in their mailing. Eventually the certificates will be received by all who are entitled to them. The enormous volume of business being done by the War Risk bureau has resulted in an overflow in its mailing division. In a short time, it is believed, this work will be speeded up and certificates appear on schedule time.

Relatives of the men in the service are urged by the Committee to caution the boys against dropping their policies. It points out that the policies are absolutely sound. "Government insurance is effective regardless of the receipt of the certificates," it continues, "provided proper application has been made and premiums are being paid. The certificate is no part of the contract of insurance. It is merely evidence that the contract exists."

## Lucille's Cousin

By HELEN W. HERRICK

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Lucille, it's time you finished that sweater for Jack Winthrop; you've been working on it fully three months, and Jack goes to France within two weeks."

Mrs. Whitney addressed her pretty but slightly spoiled daughter, who was comfortably settled in a couch hammock with a book and a box of chocolates.

"Well, mother, I'm glad you are so very enthusiastic over Jack Winthrop. For my part, I am not in the least interested in an old cousin of yours who is such a distant relative that you couldn't trace the connection with a six-foot pole. I do not intend to finish that sweater, so there!"

Whereupon Lucille arose from her seat, and with a decisive nod of her fluffy brown head, accompanied by a flash of her big brown eyes, she bounced down the steps toward the street.

"What shall I do with that child?" thought her mother as she watched the attractive girl figure disappear down the street. "She has had her own way so long that she is becoming quite stubborn."

"I suppose I ought to have told her that Jack is coming for a brief visit before going 'across,' but she seems so disinterested in him that it would only make matters worse to tell her. He is such a fine looking chap, too. I'll bet she changes her mind when she sees him."

While Lucille's mother was turning matters over in her mind, Lucille was likewise turning a few over in hers.

"Just imagine! Why, I've never seen the fellow in my life. Why is it that mother thinks I should care anything about him? Likely as not he's as homely as a hedge fence. If only he—My! What a fine looking soldier!" Lucille almost exclaimed aloud as a tall, nicely built officer swung into view.

"Gracious! I hope I look all right. I'd like to make a good impression." As he drew nearer she remarked under her breath: "If Jack Winthrop looks anything like him, I'll finish that sweater in a jiffy. I wonder if—Heavens!" she thought. "Is he talking to me? Why—yes. This is Smithfield avenue," she stammered to his question.

"Could you tell me where Mrs. Robert Whitney lives?" the handsome soldier asked, tipping his hat. "I believe the number is 259. I'm Jack Winthrop, and—Why, what is the trouble?"

"Jack Winthrop!" Lucille fairly screamed. "Well, isn't this the funniest? I'm Lucille Whitney, and I'm real glad to see you," she said, extending her hand. "Come right home; mother will be delighted to see you. You came rather unexpected, didn't you?"

"No, indeed," he answered, smiling. "I'm sure you mother expected me, for I wrote her a letter saying that I was coming. I'm going across in two weeks so I thought maybe she'd like to say good-by to me. You know she is my nearest relative, since mother died," he added, with a catch in his voice.

Guilty thoughts of an unfinished sweater flashed through Lucille's mind as she studied Jack's boyish figure and tried to imagine the long, lonely nights he had spent in camp without a mother's cheerful and loving letters of encouragement.

"To be perfectly frank," Lucille began, "I've never been very anxious to find out much about you. Mother often mentioned your name, but I had no idea as to what you looked like. I must say you present a very striking appearance in your uniform."

"And I must say," Jack answered, laughingly, "that I have a very amusing, as well as pleasing little cousin. Ah, here we are; your mother is coming out to meet us."

Mrs. Whitney, of course, was rather surprised, and all the necessary explanations for both sides were speedily given. Jack finally agreed to spend the remaining two weeks before sailing at the Whitney home, and the two "distant" cousins soon became very much interested in one another.

Mrs. Whitney was inclined to believe that there was something more than mere friendship in their attentions to each other, and Mrs. Whitney proved herself a good guesser.

One day, after the visit came to an end and Jack had bidden good-by to Lucille and her mother, Mrs. Whitney caught Lucille unawares diligently knitting on a dark-colored object.

"Why, Lucille, dear," she said, when she recognized the unfinished sweater, "what ever possessed you to finish that sweater?"

"Oh, mother," she answered, looking up shyly, "my views towards Jack have changed considerably in the last two weeks, and, oh, mother, you know how it is! I love Jack and Jack says I'm the only girl in the world for him so when the war is over we're going to get married." And she proudly held out her left hand with a diamond solitaire glittering on her third finger.

"I thought you'd change your mind when you saw him," Mrs. Whitney murmured as she embraced her daughter.

### Spending Money Lost.

Wayburn—My uncle left \$1,000 yesterday.

Woodlot—Left it to you? Wayburn—No; left it on a street car.—Judge.

## CALAIS LONG FAMOUS PORT

Three Nations Have Held City Which the Germans Are Now So Eager to Possess.

Since the beginning of the war Calais has been an objective of the German army. It is a familiar name to those who have crossed the 26 miles of nasty choppy water that lies between Calais and the English port of Dover.

Fifty years ago Calais was regarded as a fortress of the first class; but it would now probably not be able to defend itself many days against modern artillery. In 1346, after the battle of Crecy, Calais was besieged by the English King Edward III, holding out resolutely by the bravery of Jean de Vienne. Its inhabitants were saved from the cruel fate with which Edward threatened them by the devotion of seven of its chief citizens, who in turn were themselves spared at the prayer of Queen Philippa, this event having been commemorated in a widely known historical painting.

Calais remained in the hands of the English until 1558, when it was taken by the duke of Guise, at the head of 30,000 men, from an ill-provided English garrison only 800 strong, after a siege of seven days. This loss led to the remark of an English queen, who declared that when she died the word "Calais" would be found imprinted on her heart. Calais was held by the Spaniards from 1596 to 1598, but was restored to the French by treaty.

On the chalk cliffs of Dover stands a gun, several centuries old, on which is engraved the doggerel:

"Feed me well and keep me clean,  
And I'll send a ball to Calais green."  
This was fiction, but modern artillery could easily accomplish the feat.

## AS CHINAMAN SEES KAISER

Not Hard to See That This Student Has Sympathy With the "All-Highest."

Here are some comments on the kaiser from the pen of a Chinese student, an exchange says:

"The German kaiser is not the superior man as deciphered by the Chinese literature; he is surely a mean fellow containing much fraudulent cunning in his deceitful heart. The superior man is shown in the merits of excellent heart with much loving kindness to all peoples; the mean fellow is displayed in the black heart of the unregenerated devils of hell with much loving kindness only to himself.

"In the history of China was an emperor who burn the books and slewed the scholars to extinct the civilization of the peaceful inhabitants; but he was not success in this crafty tricks, for the civilizations could never be extinct by such dishonorable barbarism means. Now the German kaiser he also awfully wishing to slave the people and extinct the civilizations of the universe; he also destroy the literature books, and the arts, and the ships, and mess the people of allies nations. . . . But he will not success."

## Oldest Living West Pointer.

General Horatio Gates Gibson, the oldest living graduate of West Point, veteran of the Mexican civil and Indian wars, has just celebrated his 91st birthday in good health and spirits.

Among the guests of the soldier on his birthday were a few surviving members of the Aztec Club, which was formed by officers of the service in the city of Mexico seventy-one years ago. There is only a squad of the original members of this club living. Gen. Gibson is one of them and is the organization's president.

It is probable that this veteran thought as a young soldier, after campaigning from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico under the leadership of Gen. Winfield Scott, that the Mexican war was a good deal of a war. It is likely, also, after serving as an artillery chieflain through the campaigns from '61 to '65, that he thought the civil war was about the biggest thing in the shape of a war that ever happened or could happen. Today, this man of service, 91 years of age, is under the necessity of readjusting his earlier thoughts on the comparative magnitude of conflicts between nations.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## To Teach Fruit Raising.

Vice Consul Richard P. Mosen reports that the Brazilian government has authorized the establishment of a pomicultural station in Deodoro. The work of the station will comprise the production of domestic fruit trees and those foreign types already selected and acclimated, the introduction of indigenous fruit trees, the study of insect pests and methods of combating them, the study of better methods of packing and transporting plants and fruits, experiments to determine the most successful methods of conserving fruits and the question of distributing fruits to dealers. The school will be open to students who wish to pursue this branch of agriculture and to farmers who wish to observe practical demonstrations of modern pomicultural methods.

## Chinese Taking to Cigarettes.

Ten years ago we exported 400,000, 000 cigarettes to China, which is an average of about one cigarette a year for each celestial. This year there has already been an average of 10 cigarettes exported to each Chinese, or, in round figures, 4,000,000,000 American cigarettes, says Popular Science Monthly. Last year our exports in cigarettes alone reached the \$12,000, 000 mark.

CARD—We wish to return sincere thanks to the many neighbors and friends, also to the members of the Second Baptist church, for their many acts of kindness toward our wife and mother, and for the sympathy shown the family at the time of her death.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Shearer Jr.,  
P. M. Shearer,  
Miss Julia Shearer.  
Palmer, Oct. 30th, 1918.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.  
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.  
WANTED—A teamster. Apply to  
T. D. POTTER, Bondsville.

FOR SALE—Dining room and bedroom furniture. Apply 16 Knox St., Palmer.

FOR SALE—4 Chester White pigs 10 weeks old. Lester Chase, East State street, Monson.

WOOD FOR SALE—4-foot length, or sawed to length. A. B. CLARK, R. F. D. No. 1, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Best Green Mountain Potatoes; \$2 per bushel, delivered. J. Gold, Palmer. Tel. 76-23.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.  
FRED THOMPSON.

TO RENT—Lower Tenement of five rooms; bath and electric lights. Inquire 84 Park St., Palmer.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework. MRS. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson, Phone 122-11.

WANTED—Girl for general housework in family of three adults. MRS. G. E. BUCK, 469 No. Main St., Palmer.

MEN WANTED—Farm help, must be able to milk. Apply in person at Monson State Hospital, Palmer, Mass.

TO RENT—3 unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping, including gas range. MRS. L. A. HITCHCOCK, 24 Squier St.

WOMEN WANTED—One assistant cook, two kitchen helpers. Apply in person at Monson State Hospital, Palmer, Mass.

TO RENT OR FOR SALE—The Stafford House in Stafford, Conn. Completely equipped from top to bottom.  
ADOLPH ROBERT, Stafford.

FOR SALE—Bay mare, well bred, 7 years old, weight 900, perfectly sound, a splendid driver; harness and buggy. Call 86 CENTRAL STREET, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Cottage in Thorndike for less than \$1400. A small payment down with \$15 monthly will secure a home on car line. D. F. HOLDEN, 110 State Ave., Palmer.

FOR SALE—About 8 acres of Standing Wood. Land adjoining road and is situated about one mile from Palmer Center. Will sell at a price per cord or for a lump sum. Write H. W. GIFFIN, 371 Ocean Ave., New London, Conn.

NOTICE—Pass Book No. 32927, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, has been lost, and application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 32927, is requested to return to the Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass.

## LOST

Between Wales and Palmer, one roll  
Khaki Cloth, addressed to American  
Uniform Co., 311 Sixth Avenue, New  
York; Government Contract 3828 N.  
Finder notify

## LEXINGTON MILLS

WALES, MASS.

## WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY  
Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## Rosen Rye

Highly recommended by the Michigan  
Experimental Station.

E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

## SPRINGFIELD BRIDGE COMMISSION NOTICE OF HEARING

The Board of Commissioners appointed under chapter 222 of the General Acts of 1915, being "An Act to Provide for the Construction of a Bridge Across the Connecticut River, between Springfield and West Springfield," and whose report was duly filed in the Clerk's Office of the Supreme Judicial Court for the County of Hampden the fifteenth day of June, 1917, and which report upon the petition of said Board, was recommended to the said Board by order of the court on the sixth day of August 1918 for the purpose of making such changes and alterations in their report, decisions and findings, as to said board might seem advisable, by reason of the widening of Water street in said City of Springfield, and for making such other changes and alterations, if any, as to the said board might seem advisable after consideration of a new plan for a bridge at or near Vernon street in said city, as suggested by the City Council of Springfield, hereby gives notice that a public hearing will be held in the Mahogany Room in the Auditorium, Court street, in the City of Springfield on Thursday, November 7, 1918 at eleven o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of hearing any parties interested in such changes and alterations by reason of the said widening of Water street, and also for hearing all parties interested in the said new plan for a bridge at or near Vernon street.  
JOHN L. BATES,  
JOSEPH H. O'NEIL,  
JOSEPH R. NORCOSTER,  
Board of Commissioners  
October 23, 1918.

## "Mount Vernon's On the Map"

Former Thorndike Man Writes of  
Peculiar Doings in That City

All of the older residents of Thorndike and doubtless many of the later generations, as well as residents in other parts of the town, will remember Edward J. Kelley Sr., a former resident and business man of Thorndike, but now residing in Mount Vernon, N. Y. Mount Vernon has been getting into the spotlight in numerous ways recently, and Mr. Kelley outlines the situation in a recent letter to the Journal, with a copy of the poem he alludes to, both of which follow:

"Editor Journal.  
"Dear Sir:—as I receive a copy of the Journal of each issue and have for several years, I often notice little poems of local production, many of them of great merit, and as an example of transplanted talent (?) I send you a copy of the Mt. Vernon Argus containing same. If you think it is of any interest to any of the families still left in the 'home town' that were there in my time, well—give it to them. I understand that it has been taken up widely through Westchester county owing to peculiar conditions existing in our city, which are becoming widely and not too favorably known.

"In the first place, the election of November last resulted in a contest in court of some six months' duration before the new man was placed,—by the way, a very good man,—and then the new control started in to do things. From the first start they said they were to put Mt. Vernon on the map. They did that, and a bit more. Early in the game they took some dislike to certain New York daily papers for injuries, fancied or real, and passed an ordinance prohibiting their sale in the city, had a couple of newsboys arrested and then dared not bring them to trial. All dealers were prohibited to sell them and discontinued at once. Now the whole lot of city fathers have been called to answer suit for \$100,000 damages on charge of conspiracy, and sale is on as before. Result—ridicule.

"An ordinance placing a tax of \$1 on each cat in the city, proof of payment being a tag to be worn by said cat, is also a sign that we had a place on the map not previously found by any human being. B. L. S. on result.

The little reference to "Battle of the Pigeons" is really funny here. During the summer a flock of blackbirds had a habit of roosting in some of our trees, and some person—perhaps in spirit of fun—protested against them as city tenants. Now we have an armory here, and a company of khaki-clad Home Guards armed to the neck was called out to defeat or destroy them. Also, to make victory certain in this time of war, a company or two of the Mt. Vernon fire department was called out to fight them with water. Finally, some officers of a bird-protecting society at Albany called a halt in the game. With a result to the city of an extended area "on the map."

"So it goes. But the great stroke or effect of those masters was yet to come. There is a well-established law in the State of New York which provides that all cities in the State shall pay to men who have been in their employ at time of draft into the Army, the difference between what he received while in the City employ and what he receives from the Government. Now in all this great State that is being done, not only without protest but gladly, and it is in many instances being added to from private sources. But there would be no little spot in the work of Rand & McNally for Mt. Vernon if our folks paid like other cities, so it is refused to a few of our boys, and they are being compelled to sue for it in the courts, with the assurance of the Attorney General of the State that they will win. It is amazing that at a time when our boys all over the world are reporting such good treatment from strangers, that right here at home, instead of something of the same kind our folks actually defy the law in trying to keep from them their legal right. This last piece of work is what called out my little effort, for we should do all we can for those boys. I understand it has already had a tendency to a return of sanity.

"I would like to speak of the great improvement in recent years showing in The Journal. And as I make many clippings from it I have now one near me which I think deserves special mention, a little poem by Julius Reil, about Oct. 25th, last. I think I knew his father when I was in business in Thorndike.

"The old familiar names of families that were there when I was born there are now seldom seen except in the obituary notices. One of the latest was Mrs. George W. Keith, or as I knew her as a boy, Fannie McElwain, and few families ever lived in the town with a more honorable record than hers. However, I still feel like a young colt when I think of my primary school teacher still enjoying her life near the school; I refer to Mrs. Murdock, greatest benefactor of the children of the town.

Mr. Kelley's verses:

"MOUNT VERNON'S ON THE MAP."  
(A Mount Vernon father writes to his son in the army, of events in the city since his departure.)

We hear a lot of Yonkers, and of other places too,  
But there's a town in Westchester just coming into view,  
The bravery of its citizens not any man will doubt,  
But some things which have happened, I'd like to speak about.  
My boy, right here for half a year nobody knew who ruled,  
Or whether anybody did, perhaps we'd all been fooled.  
Election day we did things, not as other cities do,  
But in tossing up for mayor we came near electing two.

Now conditions on that order could not be allowed to stand,  
So the courts of greatest wisdom took the matter soon in hand;  
Quickly straightened out the tangle, and with customary grace  
Mount Vernon's mayor took his seat, then each man knew his place.  
Now everything is ready, and an early order  
Heave Ho! Up hooks, my hearties, three bells, full speed ahead.

This new administration will show the world, mayhap,  
For the first time since creation, "Mount Vernon's on the map."

Then the worthy "city fathers" in deliberative mood,  
Each man intent to do his best, (as city fathers should)  
Suggested what he thought was best to ease the cares of life  
For all his fellow citizens, through time of toil and strife.  
One thought they need more holidays, but that could hardly be;  
They make poor use of those they have, in wasted energy,  
The less time that they spend at work the more they have to read,  
And much of this imported print is very bad indeed.

Advice we'll give to trust it not, and if they do, perchance,  
We must become their guardians and pass an ordinance,  
Let them read the dictionary, stories short, and full of snap,  
They'll learn the meaning of the words, "Mount Vernon's on the map."  
Then a Courier arrives in haste, "My lords, we are undone."  
The enemy is at our gates, we're prisoners every one.  
The sky is full of flying things, and people have identified them clearly, Prussian eagles, in disguise.

What ho! good people, ne'er despair, this outrage shall not be,  
Though far from France's trenches, let us show the world that we  
Are here to do our duty, and if there's to be a scrap,  
For any "Mon" we'll teach the Hun "Mount Vernon's on the map."  
Up sprang our brave defenders, a hero every one,  
Full uniformed, and each man armed with Each bravely faced the sombre foe, each did Ere set out the job was done, the Pigeons in retreat.

Events transpired amusingly, as oftentimes they do,  
But not a problem great or small could feaze our gallant crew.  
Great jurists, poring over laws, scarce knowing what was meant,  
Are respectfully referred to our city government.  
One day approached the portal a gallant soldier jeans to fill;  
A noble sight indeed to see, in U. S. khaki clad,  
Said he, "I'd like my money, please, which is so long delayed,"  
The soldiers heard the mild request, not one a bit dismayed.

What seek you here? Did you expect your khaki jeans to fill?  
Did you not know there's not enough for Jim and Pete, and Bill?  
Those foolish legislators, if they didn't know, they shall,  
That little piece of work they did, isn't constitutional.  
But the law says—No, it doesn't young man, your talk is rank,  
You seem to think our city hall is some blooming sort of bank.  
Avaunt! Be gone, no bills like this we'll pay, my little chap.  
Our duty here is just to put "Mount Vernon on the map."

Some laud the views of Peekskill, and praises too resound  
Of Irvington and Ossining, historic Tarrytown.  
Aristocratic New Rochelle has parks, and things like that,  
But here's the Ne Plus Ultra; why, we've medals on our caps!  
Each tabby wears its jewelry (at cost \$1 purr)  
Adjusted very jauntily, to decorate its fur,  
And proud Mount Vernon kitties, Maudie, Madge or Pete,  
Sing something about being "On the Map," in tones both soft and sweet.

There are other towns, Mount Vernon, but the one we love the best  
Is down in "Old Virginia," where our hero lies at rest.  
In that happy land of Dixie, underneath the Southern sun,  
Sleeps in peace, through time eternal, immortal Washington.  
God bless you, boys in khaki, and you too in navy blue,  
When you return in glory we guarantee to you  
A peaceful pleasant living; yes, a life of endless joy.  
In M-o-u-n-t V-e-r-n-o-n, N. Y.

## Empire

MONDAY, NOV. 4th.

"A Fight For Millions"  
With WILLIAM DUNCAN.  
Also a Special Triangle Feature

"The Law of the Great Northwest"  
Featuring the famous cow-girl  
MARGERY WILSON

Matinee 3.45 Evening 7.20 and 8.45

TUESDAY, NOV. 5th.

A special Pathe Play  
"For Sale"  
With GLADYS HULLETTE

Something new in the line of movies  
Also an installment of the Official War Review  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 6th.

"SPECIAL STAR SERIES DAY"  
THEDA BARA in the 1918 version of the world known drama by Rudyard Kipling.

"A Fool There Was"  
Pathe News and Mutt & Jeff cartoons  
also other good plays

Matinee at 3.45, All seats 15c  
Evening 7.20 and 8.45, All seats 20c

THURSDAY, NOV. 7th.

Second episode of the circus serial  
"The Iron Test"  
With Antonio Moreno and Carol Holloway

Also an extra good world feature  
"VENGEANCE"  
A story of the Orient featuring  
MONTAGUE LOVE

Shows at 7.20 and 8.45.

FRIDAY, NOV. 8th.

JEWEL CARMEN in the wonderful drama of the times  
"Confession"  
Also a funny comedy

SATURDAY, NOV. 9th.  
A Vitagraph Blue Ribbon Feature  
A New Star in the Movies  
HEDDA NOVA

in  
"The Changing Woman"  
Pathe News and Harry Lloyd Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30  
Evening at 6, 7.30 & 8.45

COMING — Wednesday, Nov. 13th  
"The Manx Man"  
By Hall Caine. A super production

## PALMER NEWS.

### Must Help Support Family

Joseph Bouvier was arrested in Holyoke Tuesday evening at the instance of Chief Crimmins of Palmer, and in the District Court here yesterday morning was found guilty of failure to support his wife and three children in Three Rivers. He was ordered to pay them \$7 every Saturday, and the case was continued until January 6th.

### Steal From Lake Cottages

A number of the cottages at Forest Lake, which have been closed for the winter, have been entered and ransacked recently, and various articles stolen, although none of them of any material value. The matter has been reported to Chief Crimmins.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Parsons of North Main street spent a few days the latter part of last week in Boston.

Chief of Police Crimmins arrested last Thursday, at the request of Springfield officers, Albert E. Johnson, who was wanted in that city for non-support.

Dr. Louis K. Cross of Winchendon has received a commission as First Lieutenant, and been ordered to report at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., Nov. 11. He is the son of Mrs. Charlotte Cross of North Main street.

Rev. Leo Morris, who recently accepted a call to the pastorate of St. Paul's Universalist church, will begin his duties here next Sunday. The parsonage on Walnut street is being renovated for the use of Mr. Morris' family.

The speaker at the Sunday morning service in the Congregational

church will be Dr. J. D. Brownell, president of Northland College, Ashland, Wis. Northland College is listed among the colleges which are affiliated with Congregationalism and is aided by the National societies of the denomination. Dr. Brownell will tell about a college which has a great opportunity and has already made a large place for itself in Northern Wisconsin. Communion will be observed at the morning service. The Sunday evening service will be held as usual; the subject of the sermon will be, "Righteous Indignation." The topic of the Thursday evening meeting will be "A Glorious Church." An announcement regarding the resumption of the Sunday school and Young People's meeting will be made later in the week.

Daily Thought.  
All things are less dreadful than they seem.—Wordsworth.

## Bookkeeper Wanted

Young woman who is willing to make herself generally useful in the office.

## The Palmer Journal

### Insurance

of all kinds.  
R. E. Cummings,  
Thorndike Street,  
Palmer, Mass.

Deposits in our Savings Department Draw  
Interest from the First of Every Month

# 4½ Per Cent

IS THE RATE FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS

Savings Accounts Opened and Maintained by Mail

Open Saturdays 9 a. m., to 9 p. m.

Liberty Bonds Taken For Safe Keeping

## Cosmopolitan Trust Co.

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire St., Boston

Deposits go on interest the First of Every Month



## Winter Overcoats Ready

We've just received some snappy new  
winter-weight overcoats from

## THE HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER

They're all made from the best materials  
the market affords—meltons, broadcloths, Scotch weaves.

All the new styles are represented—  
for young men and old. Rich grays, oxfords, blacks, blues, browns  
—they're all here in splendid variety.

Select your coat now while the assortment  
is intact. Don't put it off until cold weather strikes you un-  
prepared.

# \$27.50 to \$35

## GAMWELL'S

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE. Sullivan—Quinn

A wedding of interest to Thorndike people was solemnized in St. Patrick's church in Chicopee Falls, Saturday morning, when Sergeant William J. Quinn Jr. of Longmeadow, son of Mrs. John Quinn, a former long-time resident of this place, was united in marriage to Miss Madeline H. Sullivan of Chicopee Falls, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Sullivan. Miss Grace McGlynn acted as maid of honor, and Miss Esther Roberts was bridesmaid; Frank S. Quinn acted as best man. The ushers, all from Camp Devens, were Lieut. R. M. Manx, Sergt. B. M. Murray and Sergt. J. E. Moore. A reception and wedding breakfast for the bridal party followed the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents on East street. The bride wore white liberty satin trimmed with imported lace, and long tulle bridal veil, and carried a Kate Greenaway bouquet. The maid of honor was gowned in coral taffeta with pearl trimmings, and wore a large picture hat. The bridesmaid wore figured chiffon over blue silk, and a black picture hat. Both maid of honor and bridesmaid carried large bouquets of chrysanthemums. The couple will make their home for the present in Ayer, where Sergt. Quinn is stationed with the colors at Camp Devens.

### Mrs. George Smith

Mrs. George Smith, 34, wife of George Smith, died at her home Monday afternoon after about a week's illness of pneumonia. She is survived by a husband and three children, Clarence, 14, Bernard, 8, and Elmer, 4; also by a father, John St. Jacques of West Haven, four sisters, Mrs. Albina Lapoint of West Haven, Mrs. Rosanna Deveau of Holyoke, Mrs. Dorina Gaulin of Holyoke, Mrs. Emma Gay of this place, and one brother, Arthur St. Jacques; also several other near relatives. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery in Three Rivers.

Edward Ducey of Camp Devens passed Sunday here with his wife. Wesley Keith has been substituting as delivery clerk for M. Lawlor, who has been confined to his home by illness.

Charles Fountain of Camp Devens was the guest over Sunday of his mother. He expects to leave soon for overseas duty.

As families who have friends overseas receive the labels for Christmas boxes, cartons may be obtained of Mrs. M. W. Holden.

Mrs. Gibeau, who has been together with other members of her household, very ill during the past week, is now on the road to recovery. The doors of the Congregational church have been changed to open outward, and the front of the building has been greatly improved by a coat of white paint.

Harold Griffin of Holyoke, whose mother resides here, has left his position in that city to take a similar one in Hartford, and left here Sunday for his new field.

The funeral of Daniel Connor of Three Rivers was held from St. Mary's church yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, a mass of requiem being celebrated by the pastor, Rev. P. J. Griffin.

John Dziak of the Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Strong, where he has been ill with influenza, passed a 48-hour leave here the last of the week with his wife and child, returning Sunday evening.

Lieutenant George Clarence Cummings, U. S. S. Louisville, who has completed four round trips in the transport service, was the guest of his parents at the Congregational parsonage Monday and Tuesday.

David McKenzie, a graduate of Palmer High School, who has been

### PALMER'S REPLY

Palmer Accepts the Evidence and  
Many Palmer Readers Will Profit  
By It

E. J. Duncan, proprietor of barber shop, 363 Main street, Palmer, says: "About two years ago I had a terrible backache, caused by standing all day at my work. I had many dizzy spells and headaches, and specks floated before my eyes. I had ringing noises in my ears and at times the kidney secretions were highly colored. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me and three boxes cured the attack."

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Duncan said: "I keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand all the time and when I am troubled with backache, due to standing too much, I use them. This medicine never fails to relieve me of an attack."

60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

attending Amherst Agricultural College, is soon to be sent to a radio school. He spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie of Pine avenue.

Rev. G. H. Cummings represented the Hampden Association of Congregational Churches and Ministers at a meeting in Boston on Monday of the State committee on missions with chairmen of the missionary committees of the local associations to consider missionary appointments for 1919.

Special prayer services will be held in St. Mary's church to-morrow evening at 7.30. Special masses will be said Friday and Saturday morning in observance of the feasts of All Saints and All Souls. Saturday morning at 7.30 there will be a high mass of requiem for departed members and relatives.

Services were resumed at the Congregational church Sunday after an interval of four Sundays. At the evening service there was presented by the C. E. Society, under the pastor's lead, a missionary program based on "Pilgrim Deeds and Duties," showing the development of democracy in Church and State.

The last quota received by the Red Cross Auxiliary calls for 20 property bags, 10 pajamas, 5 boys' undershirts, 10 pinafores, 2000 carroll wipes, and 10 gray sweaters. There is no meeting this week. It is understood that the Thorndike Company is to fit up quarters for the Red Cross in the Union Hall property, which it recently acquired.

Work has commenced on the installation of two bowling alleys of regulation length in the basement of the Union Hall block, which has recently been purchased by the Thorndike Company for a recreation hall for their employees. L. Monat is doing the work, which will probably be complete before the first of the new year.

Word was received Thursday by Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Cummings of the safe arrival overseas of their youngest son, W. Barton Cummings, who was commissioned in August at Camp Lee, Va., a Second Lieutenant of Infantry, and was later transferred from the Depot Brigade at Camp Dix to Co. D, 109th Supply Train, 34th Division (known as the "Sandstorm" division) for overseas work.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Field Day and Track Meet

A Field Day and Track Meet will be held on the Athol street grounds Saturday afternoon for the employees of the Palmer Mill, under the auspices of those in charge of the welfare work which is being planned for the employers of the mill. The Boy Scouts are assisting. Teams are being formed in the different departments of the mill under the leadership of the overseers. Practice has been held the past two weeks. The feeling of friendly rivalry between the different teams is very strong, so keen interest is felt in the events of Saturday.

The program will include races for both girls and boys of this village. The program of events is as follows: 100 yards dash, 220-yard dash, running broad jump, running high jump, shot put, potato race, pole vault, human wheelbarrow race, relay race, yarn race; events for girls—50-yard dash, doughnut race, potato race. An entry fee of ten cents will be charged each contestant. The prizes are to be gold and bronze medals, now on exhibition in Keith's drug store.

Clement Lacoste has taken a position with N. Monat.

Wilfred Boissy has recovered from an attack of influenza.

Mrs. Bessie Jenks is ill at her home on the Belchertown road.

Albert Fenton, who has been ill with influenza, has returned to his work.

Miss Lydia Beauregard has resigned her position in the Palmer Mill.

Miss Louise Holt is seriously ill at the home of her parents on Main street.

Alvarez Boissy has recovered from an attack of influenza and is able to be out.

Peter Souilliere has moved his family from Springfield street to Easthampton.

Alfred Ritchie has recovered from a recent illness at his home on Springfield street.

Priv. Albert Boissey of Camp Devens was the guest of his parents over the week-end.

Priv. Arthur Boissey of Lancaster, Pa., was the week-end guest of his parents on Prospect street.

News was received here of the death of Leander Sharkey, formerly of this village, the past week.

Mrs. George Lester has returned to her home in Hadley after a visit with relatives in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Parkhurst of Barker street, spent the week-end with relatives in Connecticut.

Albert Labeau has returned to Groton, Conn., after spending a week with his parents on North street.

Henry Robitor has moved his family from Main street to Westfield, where he recently accepted a position.

H. M. Kennedy has recovered from his recent illness and has returned to his duties as agent at the C. V. station.

R. A. Deane and daughter Carrie left yesterday for their new home in Passaic, N. J. Mrs. Deane will go the last of the week.

Mrs. Lillian Musgrave has resigned her position as stenographer in the Palmer Mill, where she has been employed for several years.

Mrs. A. Cohen has returned from New York, accompanied by her son, Edward Kaplan, who has just recovered from an attack of gripe.

Miss Helen Bothwell returned Sunday to Bridgewater Normal School, the school reopening after several weeks' closing on account of the epidemic.

Robert Cole of New Brunswick, N. J., is visiting his parents on Anderson avenue. Mr. Cole has resigned his position in New Brunswick and has accepted one in Lowell.

The women and older girls of the Union church will meet in the interests of the word-wide kingdom of God next Tuesday evening at 7.30 in the vestry. Miss Bertha Hastings of Palmer will speak, and the girls' chorus will sing.

All the usual services were resumed at the Union church last Sunday. To many has come a deeper appreciation of the place the church holds in life, through the experience of an enforced absence from it. Rally Sunday will be observed Nov. 10.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Miss Elodie Menard

The funeral of Miss Elodie Menard who died last week Wednesday, at her home in West Ware, was held from her late home Friday morning, followed by services at St. Bartholomew's church in this village. Miss Menard, who was 41 years of age, was ill 11 days. She has lived for many years just outside the village. The immediate cause of her death was pneumonia, following an attack of influenza. She was born in Canada and has been a resident of this vicinity for 25 years. She leaves her aged mother, Mrs. F. T. Menard; two sisters, Miss Lydia and Miss Delima, and three brothers, Frank, Herbert and Ambrose, all at home. The bearers were Frank, Herbert and Ambrose Menard, and Mederic Sansouci. Burial was in the family lot in St. William's cemetery, Ware.

### Lathrop—Ryther

Announcements of the marriage of Miss Mabel Esther Ryther, daughter of Edwin Eugene Ryther, and Fred Haskins Lathrop of Oregon were received in the village Monday. Miss Ryther was for several years a teacher in the Palmer schools and a resident of this village, where she still has many friends. For the past ten years she has been employed by the Government at the Statehouse in Boston. Mr. Lathrop is also in the Government employ. The marriage took place Saturday at 136 Rowe street, Roslindale.

### Death of Mrs. John Carr

Word was received this week of the death of Mrs. John Carr at her home in Chicopee Falls after a short illness. She was a former resident here for many years. She leaves, beside her husband, nine children—three daughters, Misses Ellen, Mary and Agnes, and one son, John at home; Mrs. Thomas Lyons of Syracuse, N. Y., Mrs. Francis Langlois of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mrs. Edward Gagne of Connecticut, Mrs. William Bartwell of Chicopee Falls, Mrs. William Carr of Springfield, and Francis of the U. S. Army.

Robert Hutton has resigned his position with T. D. Potter and taken one in the mill.

Frank Rarus was sent Wednesday to Camp Devens by the Division exemption board to fill a vacancy.

The local branch of the Palmer library has been closed for three weeks in accordance with the order of the board of health.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gane were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Carvill of Thompsonville, Conn. They are entertaining this week Miss Dorothy Carvill.

A slight inaccuracy appeared in last week's account of the funeral of Mrs. Mary Zmizely, which was private on account of the influenza, and was not held in St. Andrew's church, as stated.

Miss Francis Strout, who has been having a two-weeks' vacation, returned to her duties as mill nurse Friday. She is being assisted in the work by Miss Frances Ogden and Miss Emily Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce entertained over Sunday Mr. and Mrs. F. Langley and Mrs. Ada Lewis of Newport, R. I. They returned home Monday, accompanied by Miss Bernice Faunce for a week's visit.

(Continued on Eighth page)

YES you did appreciate your

## GAS RANGE

this week Monday and Tuesday. No form of fuel equals gas for meeting sudden changes in the weather or any other causes that require a wide range of heat.

Worcester County Gas Co.

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Store Opens at 8.30 a. m., Closes 5.30 p. m., Saturday 9.30 p. m.

## If You Found a One Dollar Bill

You would regard it as "velvet" and consider that you were that much ahead.

And so is every man who buys a pair of these Haynes Quality Shoes. He is one dollar ahead, for they are easily worth six dollars, and besides that his five dollars has bought just that much more in correct style and enduring wear.

In Black Gunmetal, English or Blucher cut and with soles much much heavier than we can get to-day. All sizes, all Goodyear welts. A big value at this Haynes price.

\$5.00

## Haynes Men's Work Shoes

\$5.50

Full-toed, comfortable last—sturdily built of tough, but flexible, leathers with full bellows tongue. Extra heavy soles with cork insert to keep out dampness and water. In light and dark tan—just the shoes for the man much on his feet.

## Cold Weather Coming— Guests Too

Give them a warm greeting with a Perfection Oil Heater. Make the guest room comfortable—without litter, smoke and smell. No need to start the furnace till winter comes in earnest. Preserve your coal till then.

Buy a Perfection Oil Heater and a supply of So-Co-NY OIL, and be prepared for the first chilly days. It saves furnace heat now and supplements it later. One gallon gives 8 hours of satisfying warmth. Perfection Oil Heaters are portable, handsome, easy to light.

Sold by hardware and general stores.

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PERFECTION  
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## Monson News.

### Claude Taylor Worked Here

#### As a Boy of 15 Was Employed on Several Farms; Well Liked

Monson people have a peculiar, and in some measure a paternal, interest in the career of Claude Taylor, the ace-high bad man of this district, who escaped from the Wethersfield, Connecticut, jail last Friday and is now at large.

The outlaw first came to this peaceful community when about 15 years of age and found employment as a farm hand, working for C. C. Keep and others. By these early employers he is reported as a courteous, willing worker, and was apparently a good boy, though not without mental limitations. It is distinctly stated that Taylor developed no evil tendencies during his first stay in Monson. Any deviation from ways of law and order cannot justly be laid to his early employment here, is the consensus of opinion. His early acquaintance with Monson however, undoubtedly prompted his favoring the township with some of his choicest exploits in outlawry. He terrorized the rural district of the town for several weeks, made several breaks, and was responsible of much excitement until Rufus Murray and Eugene Howlett dug him out of the hay in a lonely barn in Three Rivers. Upon his release from Charlestown Taylor again visited Monson, but did not subject the community to any unlawful deed.

To one honoring this territory as Taylor apparently does, it would not be a difficult feat to travel unseen from Monson's hills to Union, Willington and the hilly wooded sections around Stafford, Conn., and it would not surprise Monson people to have a recurrence of his dime novel violence in some form here.

### Influenza Situation Worse

The influenza situation has been more serious during the past week. New cases have been reported daily, being especially prevalent among the mill workers at South Monson, where entire families have been ill at one time. Fortunately most of the cases have been mild ones. The Improvement Society, through its District Nurse and her assistant are making a determined effort to check the spread of the disease. Volunteer workers are caring for children of parents afflicted, and food and other essentials are being taken to families who are unable to care properly for their sick. It is difficult for these workers to control Polish families and others who do not understand precautionary measures. The ban on public gatherings, schools, etc., will undoubtedly continue another week.

### Mrs. Luke C. Shields

Mrs. Luke C. Shields, 67, died at her home on "The Green" Friday afternoon of pneumonia. She was taken ill a week ago last Friday, the day following the burial of her only son, Frank C. Shields, who died of the same disease. Mrs. Shields' maiden name was Kathleen D. Murphy, and she was born in Boston Feb. 10, 1851. She had been a resident of Monson about 35 years. A husband, Luke C. Shields, survives her. The funeral was private and was held at 2:30 Sunday afternoon; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

### Final Bond Figures

The final figures for the Fourth Liberty Loan in Monson were 805 subscribers buying \$316,400 worth of bonds. An honor flag has been received, as the town exceeded its allotment, and the same will be raised without ceremony on account of the prevailing epidemic.

Rev. Payson W. Lyman of Fall River, trustee of Monson Academy and well known locally, is one of the sponsors of a message to voters on "vote no on all amendments to the constitution." This message has been mailed broadcast throughout Massachusetts.

Miss Marie Palme, a teacher at Monson Academy, who was ill two weeks ago at Cushman Hall with influenza and who upon partial recovery went to her home in Newtonville, is now ill with double pneumonia.

Prof. Arthur G. Hildreth, for two years teacher of science at Monson Academy, has been elected assistant professor of physics at the University of Maine at Orono, and leaves to take up his new duties there at once. He will be engaged in instructing members of the Student Army Training Corps at the University.

R. H. Cushman has been appointed local chairman of Monson's interest in the War Work fund drive of Nov. 11th to 18th in the Ware River district, and F. E. Cady has been chosen chairman of the publicity committee for the whole district. There will be no solicitation for funds in Monson, as the War Chest covers such calls for funds until May of next year.

### Death of Henry E. Newton

Henry E. Newton, a former Monson resident and well known here, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Harold E. Post of Springfield, Saturday after several months' illness with Bright's disease. He was born in Monson, the oldest son of Edward P. and Sarah Bacon Newton. He was educated in Monson schools and the Academy, and then was employed for several years in the Merrick & Fay straw hat factory. Later he went into the hotel business and was proprietor of numerous hotels in this section, including the Century House of this town, and the hotels at Greenwich, Dana, Barre, and others. His first wife was Alice Moulton of Moulton Hill, and after her death he later married Lavilla Leach, also of Monson. She and three children survive him, Henry of Haverhill, Edward of New York City, and Mrs. Bessie N. Post of Springfield; also one brother, Stephen of Haverhill. The funeral was held at his daughter's home Monday, and the burial was in Amherst.

### Albert J. Misho

Albert J. Misho, 26, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Misho of Main street, died at his home Sunday afternoon of influenza. He was born in Harrisville, R. I., Aug. 8, 1892, and came to Monson with his parents six years ago. He was employed in Monson woolen mills up to the time of his contracting of influenza. He leaves, besides his parents, several brothers and sisters. The funeral was held at the home Tuesday morning, with requiem mass at 9:30 in St. Patrick's church; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

### Miss Marie Palmer

Miss Marie Palmer of Newtonville, teacher of French at Monson Academy from the beginning of the term until the closing of the school by influenza, died of pneumonia at the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston Tuesday night after a 10-day illness. She contracted a mild case of influenza in Monson, but apparently recovered and went to her home. Two days later she was stricken with pneumonia. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wheaton, and had taught a previous to her coming to Monson.

### George Mattros

George Mattros, 29, son of Mr. and Mrs. Treffy Mattros of Granite street, died at his home at the Quarry Tuesday noon. He had lived in Monson since early boyhood, and after attending the public schools here found employment as a teamster with the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. He leaves a widow and two small children, also several brothers and sisters, besides his parents. The funeral was held at the home this morning and was private; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery, followed by a requiem mass in St. Patrick's church.

### Suit For Auto Accident

A suit for \$3000 for injuries alleged to have been received in an automobile accident was started Tuesday against Jacob Smoakler of Monson by George P. Fellows of Springfield, an attachment against the former's property being filed.

Rev. F. R. Gamble held an open-air service on the steps of the Methodist church, Sunday morning, there being about 75 in attendance.

The first of a series of lectures, to have been given at the Bungalow by Miss Lena M. Bostwick of Springfield on November 1st, has been indefinitely postponed.

The registrars of voters added 13 new names to the list of voters at the last meeting before election, held last Saturday evening. The total number of voters is now 787.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert K. Squier have been among those ill with influenza this week. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Noyes and seven children have also been ill at one time with the same disease.

The sub-committee on wood for fuel has sent its findings and recommendations regarding the local wood situation to the Fuel Administrator at Boston, and expect to receive a schedule of prices soon.

Lester Chase has returned to his home on East State street from the Hampden Hospital in Springfield, where he has been for treatment of blood poisoning in his left foot, due to an accidental pistol shot wound.

Harry L. Rees, a former Monson boy, has gone from St. Louis, Mo., where he has been advertising manager of the Missouri Journal of Agriculture, to Little Rock, Ark., to take up similar work for the Little Rock Gazette.

The Monson Social Club held its annual business meeting Saturday evening. These officers were elected: President, L. C. Flynt; vice president and treasurer, George H. Seymour; secretary, F. J. Blakeborough; directors, N. P. Dempsey, E. F. Cushman, N. A. Bugbee, L. C. Flynt and F. E. Cady.

### False Alarm of Fire

Some youth with more bravado than brains rang in the fire alarm from box 17, corner of Main and Washington streets, Tuesday night about 11:30, called out a perfectly good fire department in record time and roused a peaceful, law-abiding section of the community. No fire was in evidence, but a strict search is being made for evidence of who rang the alarm. The penalty for such an offence is \$100 fine or at least three months lodging in jail. Because of the proximity of box 17 to Cushman Hall, the dormitory boys were at once suspected. They enjoyed being accused of the lawlessness, but would throw no light on the matter whatever.

Rev. and Mrs. Fred K. Gamble escaped serious injury when their Ford touring car was run into on Hillman street in Springfield by a small truck recklessly driven by Michael Schalen of Chicopee. The Gamble car was side-swiped, and one wheel and a fender demolished. Mr. Gamble suffered a cut over the right eye from flying glass.

### THREE RIVERS

Three Rivers lost another old and respected citizen in the death early Monday morning of Daniel Connor, at the age of 70 years, at the House of Mercy Hospital in Holyoke, where he had been for the past six weeks. Mr. Connor had lived in Three Rivers for 38 years. He was born in Ireland and came to this country when a young man. He leaves, besides his widow, one son, Thomas of Virginia, a foreman for the Fred T. Ley Company. Funeral services were held yesterday from St. Mary's church in Thorndike, Rev. P. J. Griffin officiating; burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery. The bearers were Henry and John O'Connor, Daniel and John Fogarty, Patrick Sullivan and Mr. Doyle.

Plans are under way for a Halloween party and dance to be held Saturday evening in Pickering Hall under the auspices of the Girl Scouts.

### BONDSDVILLE

Harry Castledine is confined to the house this week by illness.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce.

George Simmington of Springfield was a Sunday guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Simmington.

A. M. Billings is confined to the house by illness, as are also the families of Charles Sharratt and Harry Randall.

Misses Emily Fauteaux and Yolande Marsan of Springfield are spending a few days at their homes in the village.

Private Raymond Holden of Camp Devens and Sergeant John Moriarty of the same place were guests over Sunday at their homes in the village.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wichmann have as guests this week Mrs. Mary Sillo-way and Mrs. C. Wickman Sr. of Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson, who have been residents of the village for the past nine years, will go in a few days to Lancaster, N. H., where they will make their future home.

The marriage of Miss Aldia Belisle and Victor Lerow took place yesterday morning in St. Bartholomew's church. Both are residents of the village and will make their home for the present with Mr. and Mrs. Xavier Belisle, grandparents of the bride.

### The Strategy of Pierre Badeau

My friend, I read een ze pape! How Heendenburg es try' escape From ze pursuit zat Gen'l Foch Ees pushin' now agains' ze boche! An' how he say he haf' some plans To lick L'armee of Yankee mans— He let zem come from L'Amérique, Zen call ze U-boats prettee queeck, An' ven he get zem een ze var He starve zem all to deat', by gart!

Zis' min' me of Pierre Badeau, A man I know long tam' ago Een loggin' camp vere I haf' took A job een vinter tam' to cook, Zis Pierre Badeau he fonne man— He lif' nort' enn Meechigan; He not ver' bright, but strong! Mon Dieu! Zen all ze camp ze bas' coupleur; He swing heen as so fas' an' free Ze spruce zey fall lak' von-two-t'ree.

Zis Pierre he work so hard all day Ven night he tres fatigue An' vant repose—so he turn een Hees bunk each night 'bout eight-feefteen; An' right away he fall asleep An' snore—ma foi!—eet ees to veep To hear heen snore! such noise he make Eet keep heen bunk mates all awake; An' zen zey t'row ze boot an' svear— But zat not 'sturb ze brav Pierre.

Not'ting but von t'ing vake heen up— Zere was a beeg Newfoun'lan' pup Zat roam around ze camp all night An' howl an' yelp from dark to light, An' long 'bout midnight he get sore, An' bark an' scratch agains' ze door, An' raise such row diabolique No one could hear heema' to speak, Each night zis pup he actin' so! He get ze goat of Pierre Badeau.

Von night he howl so at ze door Pierre no stan' eet any more, He jump up, mad as he can be, An' barefoot, en chemise de nuit, He rush out een zees foot of snow (Ze glass stan' ten degree' below) Een grab ze pup, an' hol' heen down Een a big drif' an' yell: "You houn' I show you sort of man I am—I mak' you freeze to deat', by dam!" Tveen Heendenburg an' Pierre Badeau Vat ees ze deef'rence I don't know! Sidney Dickinson in the Cleveland Plain Dealer

## The Pacifist

By OTTILIA FRANCES PFEIFFER

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Whatever are you doing there?" cried out Ben Cleaver, bringing the truck he drove to an abrupt halt and staring wonderingly at a form lying prostrate, peering through a thick hedge.

Abner Dale came to his feet with a jump, looked mysterious, placed an expressive finger to his lips and uttered a thrilling: "Hist!" He swept aside his coat. Upon his vest lapel reposed a silver badge.

"What is it?" questioned Ben.

"Detective. Government secret service. You know I've been in the city for two days. Well, as you are aware my hurt foot keeps me out of the war. I had to do something for my country."

Ben grinned broadly. Abner's hurt foot was a village joke. He had nearly split two toes cutting wood with a sharp ax. When the war came on Abner began to experience great pains. He claimed that he could not run a step. When the big draft came on including his age, Abner limped with both feet.

"I've joined an association for home protection," proceeded Abner, "from spies, slackers and pacifists. Say, I ran across a big case, first thing."

"How do you mean?" submitted the curious Ben.

"On the train I chanced to sit directly behind a man and his wife. I heard the man say: 'We've got to have peace. I'll make any compromise, even to giving up half I've got to the enemy, but peace, at all costs!' I shadowed the man to the old Merritt place here."

"Why, you mean Mr. Thornton?" exclaimed Ben. "He leased the old place, furnished, the day you went away. I moved their trunks only this morning. Struck me as genuine people. You've made no mistake?"

"No, siree! This Mr. Thornton of yours must be a rank traitor to be actually willing to pay the enemy to make peace. I'm on his trail and I'll soon have him and his treacherous brood in a detention camp."

"People want to be pretty circum-spect when you're around, hey?" suggested Ben, and half-chuckled. He had not much faith in this vainglorious spouter.

The third day after his return to town Abner halted Ben in a great state of excitement. "I'm nailing that nest of plotters," he declared.

"Found out something more?"

"I laid out in the wet grass watching that house all night. A young fellow wearing a muffling sort of a coat sneaks in the front way. About an hour later two other fellows come along in an automobile. I could see the three of them and old Thornton and his wife hobnobbing inside the house. They put their heads together. They acted just like conspirators. The automobile driver went down to the roadhouse, drank beer, talked in broken English and smoked a long china pipe. I've told some fellows, and we're all going up there tonight to serve warning to Thornton to get out of town just as quick as he came."

Abner led the straggling "committee" straight up to the door of the handsome mansion. They fell back as, in answer to their cat calls and yells, Mr. Thornton came out upon the porch.

"What's all this?" he demanded, and averted them by his dignity and the fact that he was built like a college athlete.

Abner flashed his star. He repeated the words favoring peace he had overheard. "We give you fifteen minutes to vanish, git, vamoose, understand!" he demanded.

John Thornton reached out one hand. Much as he would have handled a cat, he seized Abner by the nape of his neck, lifted him clean off his feet and swung him behind him.

"Now, then, if you can be orderly come in," he invited, "and I'll show you how much of a pacifist I am. Open that desk—mine," he ordered a servant. "Le and drawer. Bundle with a rubber band around it. There are twenty one hundred-dollar Liberty bonds. Marcia!" he called.

A sweet-faced old lady, his wife, entered the room. She had been working on a service flag. As she held it up it showed three stars.

"My boys down at the encampment," explained Mr. Thornton, "paid us a flying visit last night. My friends, I am no pacifist. Every time I pass a map of Europe I take out my pocket knife and jab it through a certain part of it, where our boys over there will soon arrive. As to the peace talk, I've got some lukewarm relatives who threatened to break up my business because I have offered a free gift of my factory to the government, and to satisfy their greed I am making up to them out of my private fortune the profiteering graft they hoped to grab. I moved here to be near our three soldier boys. This Paul Pry bungler, who discovered a mare's nest, must go!"

The herculean "pacifist" fastened his grasp on the squirming Abner. He gave him a swing and a whirl. Bang! Crash! Abner Dale went clear through the window and landed on the grass outside.

"Hurrah!" yelled the crowd, in chorus sang "The Star-Spangled Banner," and departed cheering.

Sad retribution it was, but the next week an expert examined Abner Dale's "hurt foot," pronounced him sound as a dollar, and sent him to the encampment as a full-fledged rookie.

## Rainbow Ray

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

They called her Ray as an abbreviation of Rayoletta and because she suggested an ever flashing brilliancy that told of lightness and spirit "Rainbow" was fully as appropriate. It grew from her love of gaudy spangles, pretty bits of glass jewelry, scarfs, ribbons and attire of highly variegated color. She was neither wild nor eerie rather sunny and evanescent—all sparkle, all mirth and bubbling over with a full faith in mankind and a love for animals, birds and flowers.

Ray was the daughter of a gipsy woman who had married a circus rider. Shortly after the death of the latter Mrs. Despard came to Reedville, broken in health. She soon passed away. All she left to her doubly orphaned child were some tawdry dresses, mock jewels and a protector. Miss Angeline Procter, an aged spinster, found a place for the lonely child in her home. The old maid rented rooms to transient guests, for there was no hotel in the little town.

She grew up to maidenhood and beauty cheerful in her work, tireless when she had a day off in the woods and always with half a dozen poor children invited to join in the frolic. It was a new sentiment infused within her impressionable soul when, one day, she came across Albion Blair, an artist, camping in a tent in the orchard of the Whitely place. The young man had made arrangements for meals and shelter at the Whitely home when the weather was inclement. The day that Ray came upon him, under a tree before his easel, Beatrice Whitely sat on a stool watching him at his work. She was a sweet, simple girl of eighteen, and of all the village had been the kindest to Ray.

"Oh, Mr. Blair!" she cried, at the sight of Ray, "you have longed for a model with real beauty and grace. Here is my friend Ray Despard. Will you pose, dear?"

Ray flushed and was embarrassed. "You are always saying nice things to me," she said. "An artist usually cares only to paint grand ladies."

"Then go back home and dress up in some of the pretty things your mother left you, just as you did at our street carnival. A real gipsy queen, Mr. Blair."

"That will be famous," declared Blair, and because she took a strange, sudden liking to him, Ray departed to return looking, indeed, the part Beatrice had suggested.

There were glowing, beautiful days for Ray after that. Miss Whitney went away to visit some relatives, and every spare hour Ray had she passed in the company of the young artist. It was a new life to the motherless young girl to find some one who manifested a genuine interest in her. She hung upon the words Blair spoke, his smile was sunshine to her. She thought of him, dreamed of him, raptly cherished some little sketches he had made for her.

One morning early Mr. Whitely came over to Miss Procter with a serious face. "Our camper-out has been taken ill," he said, "and the doctor says he is in for a spell of fever. Beatrice is coming home with some friends and we won't have room to house Mr. Blair, which, the doctor says, must be done. Can you find room for him, Miss Procter?"

The spinster reflected and then agreed. Thus it was that Albion Blair came under the same roof with Ray, and the latter was installed as his nurse. Her whole soul was in the work. Blair rallied after a week from his fever, but some kind of an ailment had settled on his eyes, and the doctor ordered them closely bandaged until further orders.

Ray was won't to sit by his bedside and read to him. Blair chafed under his temporary sightlessness. He would ask about all his favorite haunts in the woodland, and Miss Whitely.

Ray's cheek blanched as one day she heard him murmur: "Oh, if I should go blind and never see Beatrice again!" and her heart seemed torn and crushed as a little later he told her of his love for Beatrice, and asked her if she thought it would ever be returned. Then Ray knew. She passed a sleepless, fearful night. Beatrice called the next morning to inquire about the patient.

"Come with me and say nothing," whispered Ray. "Sit down by the couch, but don't wake him up."

But Blair had caught the sound of a swishing garment. He groped out, and Beatrice let her hand rest within his own.

"Ray," spoke Blair, "you good angel, and true, faithful friend, I have been thinking. You know where my heart is. I have been wondering if I dare tell Beatrice how much I love her."

Half an hour later Ray Despard stole from the house, a bundle containing her few cherished belongings under her arm. She cast an agonized glance back at the house that held the only being in the world whom she loved.

"Only a gipsy!" she sobbed, "and I might have known, but she was a good friend to me and he will be happy in her love. Goodbye! goodbye!"

Five years later Albion Blair read an item in a metropolitan journal telling of the dramatic success of one Ray Despard. Her picture was appended. She had become famous and rich, but oh! how poor in the one disappointed longing of her soul—though the man she loved never dreamed it.

### Not Sure It Was Error.

On one occasion Bishop W. A. Candler was advocating a more liberal loosening of the purse strings, and told his audience that several years ago he sent an article to a paper, in which he said, "We pray too loud, and work too little." The compositor, consciously or unconsciously, perpetrated a little joke, for when the article appeared it read, "We pray too loud, and work too little." "I let it go at that," said the bishop. "The fact is, I believe the printer was right, and I have never ventured to correct him."

### Mortality in Civil War.

The battle of our Civil war having the highest mortality rate was Gettysburg—"the high tide of the rebellion"—where 55 men were killed out of every 1,000 engaged. Mortality rates in some other important battles were: First Bull Run, 40.7; second Bull Run, 45.4; Antietam, 39.7; Chickamauga, 47.6; Fredericksburg, 18.1; Wilderness, 31.2; Spottsylvania, 44.3.

### Victoria Cross in First Place.

A man who has earned several decorations cannot please himself how he wears them. If he has been brave enough to carry off the V. C., that medal for conspicuous bravery must hang first upon his left breast—that is, in the center of his chest, and all other decorations, according to precedence, must fall away toward his left arm.—London Answers.

### Glass Changes Color.

Nearly every kind of glass, especially that containing manganese, is liable to a change of color by the action of sunlight; but the glass can be restored to its original color by heat.

### Cure for Selfishness.

He who thinks he cannot learn to love his neighbor as himself needs to learn to love himself less.—Youth's Companion.

### When It Becomes Interesting.

After sober deliberation one becomes convinced that the only time the masculine ankle is interesting is when it is sprained.—Chicago News.

### Uncle Eben.

"Every once in a while," said Uncle Eben, "I keeps runnin' across de same man's picture till I begins to wonder what he does to be famous, besides gettin' hisself photographed."

## Bay State Drug Co.

EST. 1902 - INC. 1905  
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro  
-Willimantic, Conn.-

Everyone should take great care to eat good food and breathe fresh air.  
To sleep a lot; let nothing fret you  
And even then the grippe may get you.

## Bay State Cold and Grippe Tablets

A sure preventive when taken in the early stages.

25c

The time for US to stop this War, Take this from me to you, Is when the Kaiser drops his gun And says, "Well boys, I'm through."

## Bay State Drug Co.

EST. 1902 - INC. 1905  
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro  
-Willimantic, Conn.-

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Ground Gripper Surgical Shoes

Comfort in Every Pair of Ground Gripper Shoes

Ground Grippers relieve and strengthen big joints, strength the muscles of the arches and make your feet do their work as nature intended.

Ground Grippers for Men,

Women and Children

Buy a pair and get foot comfort

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## BONDSDVILLE

The funeral of John Bycrawski Jr., the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Bycrawski, was held Tuesday morning. The child died Sunday night at his home in the village. Burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

A change in the time went into effect on the electric cars last Thursday morn whereby this village gets about half as many cars as usual. The service is cut to a car once in two hours with the exception of a few trips in the morning and at night, Saturdays and Sundays.

Soup and other food necessary for building up the patients who are recovering from the influenza is being taken to the patients in this village. This is a great assistance to the nurses and physicians in charge, who claim there is more danger when the patients commence to improve than when they are very ill.

## GOT THE PROMISED CHILD

How Chilcat Natives Kept Their Word With the Missionaries of Five Years' Standing.

In my intimate companionship with Muir in Alaska I saw many instances of his warm human sympathy. S. Hall Young writes in World Outlook. One occurred when in 1879 we were visiting the tribe of Chilcats. These Chilcats, recognized as the most warlike and arrogant of the Thlinget tribes, were nevertheless so interested in the gospel message I had to bring them that they crowded the house where we lodged, filling it full and prying off planks from its side so that those without could hear.

The first night we spent in the village, after an all-day's palaver, we were about to retire to our blankets when a woman brought a baby to us which was almost a skeleton from lack of nourishment, and whose feeble cry was most pitiful. The woman explained that the baby's mother had died, and that they had no food for the child—none of the other women being in condition to nurse it. At once Muir and I set about preparing condensed milk for the baby. We diluted it with warm water until we thought it of the proper consistency, and fed it to the starving baby. The child was almost too weak to take this nourishment, and it required the utmost patience and care to feed it. Muir worked with that little papoose almost all night, rocking it in his arms and soothing its cries, and when at last it rested in a healthful, refreshing sleep, he carefully showed the woman how to prepare its food, and insisted upon leaving all of our remaining condensed milk for the baby. The natives voluntarily told me when we were about to leave that if the baby lived it belonged to me and they would bring it down to Fort Wrangel. I thought but little of this promise, knowing how easily people forget such things; but five years after this occurrence I was surprised to have some Chilcat natives bring a sturdy and healthy little boy, and formally give him to me, saying that this was the baby whose life we had saved, and he therefore belonged to us. The child was taken into our mission at Wrangel, and I baptized him with the name of "John," after my friend.

## WHY DO MEN WEAR HATS?

Really, When You Come to Think of It, They Are of Little Use and Not Ornamental.

Men themselves do not know why they wear hats. Hats aren't ornamental. They do not keep off the rain. A man's hat is a legacy of tradition, brutalized in its descent from the age of adornment. Straw hats are the least awful.

The derby, the iron lid of common phraseology, is a tragedy, and the silk hat is useful only to lend dignity to men who otherwise might be undignified. This dignity is traditional rather than real. Bridgemen, undertakers and members of congress need all the dignity they can command. So they keep the silk hat handy.

Spring, which brings the straw hat, is welcomed by men, since it removes the hideous necessity of wearing other sorts of hats. The straw hat rouses a dim memory in the blood of the days of garlands. It may be worn with a bright band. On the whole, it makes life a little easier for those who haven't the courage to go without hats at all.

## MATTER OF DISPLAY



Soubrette—Mazie is looking for an engagement where she can display her ability.  
Comedian—Yes; she can't expect to depend on her figure much longer.

## HASTENED JOB FOR MINISTER

Youth Couldn't See Any Four Years' Courtship if He Had to Visit Girl on Horseback.

Cupid's wings were slightly scorched when the request went forth to leave our automobiles in our garages on Sunday and thus aid in saving fuel, says the Indianapolis News. But a youth in Sullivan county—quite loyal to his country and his sweetheart, too—remembered the days of his father and acted accordingly. When 7 o'clock came he went to the family barn, ignored the presence of his new roadster, took down his father's ancient saddle, put it on one of the pious horses and gallantly rode forth.

But not far did he ride. Either the horse unaccustomed to a rider or the youth to riding did something which irritated the other, for soon the youth was prone in the road and the horse was galloping toward home.

After a while the young man got up from his prostrate position. Dazedly he looked around him. Then he talked to himself: "My father," he said, "asserted that that saddle took him to court mother weekly for more than four years. Well, for myself, I'll say there was something radically wrong with father. If I had to ride on that saddle four years to see Nellie—well, never mind, I'll propose tonight."

He did and Cupid chalked up one against Mr. Garfield.

## FLED FROM ARMORED CARS

Bedouins in Wild Confusion When the British Forces Made Use of "Tanks" in Desert.

The appearance of armored cars in the desert struck terror in Senussi hearts, and the whole country was soon covered with men and camels trekking off to the southwest. On getting through the camp the cars went on independently, shooting all loaded camels and men within reach. Two of these camels carried mixed loads of petrol and high explosive shell. The perforated petrol cans caught fire, and the shells exploded, which made the camp fellows fall on their knees, beat the ground with their foreheads, and call on Allah's aid.

"The Turkish gunners stuck to their guns like good men. When we passed them without killing them they turned round and continued firing at us, so that we had to go back and finish them," one of the officers told me. The cars collected three mountain guns and nine machine guns with a quarter million rounds of small-arm ammunition and several boxes of shell. Two of the cars stood by all night to protect the captures, and the remainder retraced their tracks to Sollum, to find our infantry in occupation. The Senussi did not venture on Aziza again. —From "The Desert Campaigns," by W. T. Massey.

## Confession of an Aviator.

For myself, writes Charles B. Wordhoff in Atlantic, there is nowhere and nobody I would rather be at present than here and a pilot. No man in his senses could say he enjoyed the war; but as it must be fought out, I would rather be in aviation than in any other branch. A pleasant life, good food, good sleep, and two to four hours a day in the air. After four hours (in two spells) over the lines, constantly alert and craning to dodge scandalously accurate shells and suddenly appearing Boches, panting in the thin air at 20,000 feet, the boys are, I think, justified in calling it a day. I have noticed that the coolest men are a good bit let down after a dogged machine fight far up in the rarefied air. It may seem soft to an infantryman—20 hours of sleep, eating and loafing; but in reality the airman should be given an easy time outside of flying.

## Prisoners of Duty.

The Turkish government is shortly to effect an exchange of 1,000 British prisoners, but there will be still many left over there, and naturally they will need doctors. Under the Berne agreement of December last it is arranged that one British doctor and five of the medical personnel of the ranks should be detained for every 1,000 prisoners. No inspection of prison camps under the Berne agreement has yet been made, but it is very probable that conditions there may necessitate more doctors being detained. There are some things in warfare which are harder than actual fighting, and to stay behind in a prison camp tending wounded and nostalgic men when others joyfully set sail for home or active service requires all the unselfish devotion to duty which doctors are credited by the laity.

## King Salmon Ran Late.

Big king salmon, which run in millions up the Yukon river every summer, were about four weeks late in making their appearance this year. As a result white residents and natives along the river who depend on the run for their winter food talked of salmon famine and the horrors of a fishless winter.

Delayed winter ice in the Bering sea at the mouth of the Yukon, it is believed here, made it impossible for the fish to enter the stream. Bering sea ice, this year, according to reports, moved later than at any time in the last decade. The fish are taken from the river in nets and wheel traps and are cured in camps along the shores.

## Stands to Reason.

"More money? Do you think I'm made of money?"  
"No," replied his wife quietly. "If you were made of money you'd be apt to shed a little now and then."

## A Slight Misunderstanding

By MARIAN YOUNG

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It is bad enough to have one's wrist broken, but when it is the means of almost ending one's romance it is truly a calamity. Of course it had to be the left wrist; fate never chooses the lesser of two evils.

On Natalie Carfield's left hand was a make-believe engagement ring, not to more exact, the diamond was genuine and only the engagement was make-believe. Natalie wore the ring on her engagement finger out of pure love of mischief, and it was fun while it lasted. But the end was misunderstanding, and it brought misunderstanding in its wake. Everybody in Natalie's home town knew that the position of the ring was only a girlish whim; but when she went among strangers it was a different matter. It was while she was attending a house party at Westbanks, the home of her friend, Margery Locke, that the ring began to make trouble.

One of the guests at the house party was Doctor Jack Channing. How he ever fell in love with Natalie without knowing she was engaged is hard to tell.

Fate chose that day to decree that Natalie should break her left wrist; and as Doctor Channing was the only physician who could be summoned, he was obliged to set the broken member. He set his lips fiercely and tried to think she was an ordinary patient, but Natalie's name rang in his ears. "Hurry up with it, Jack, please," Natalie said bravely.

Jack's lips framed a reply, but it was never uttered. For an instant his hands slackened as he gazed at the diamond which sparkled on Natalie's left hand. That was all. He finished his task deftly and swiftly.

"That will not take long to mend," he said when he was done. "And now do you feel well enough to walk a few minutes with me?" He spoke coldly and without expression; and on his face scorn, anger and pain were written together.

"I'm as good as new now. Shall we go down to the river?"

"Anywhere."

They walked in silence for a few minutes. Then Jack turned and faced her.

"I did not know you were engaged, Miss Carfield, until I saw your ring a short time ago. I hoped to win your love, but I did not know it was promised to another. Now I ask you, why did you do it? It was not fair to me, nor your fiancé."

Natalie laughed. She had feared that Jack was angry over something really serious.

"Oh, Jack, it is so easy to explain. You see this ring really doesn't mean anything." She pulled it from her finger. "I'm not going to wear it any more. Truly, Jack, it means nothing."

"Then you will not tell me why you led me on? Very well. I won't trouble you any longer."

He walked quickly away from her, but she called him back.

"Can't you be reasonable, Jack? Why, the ring means so little to me that I'd just as soon throw it away. See?" Natalie tossed it in the grass.

"Oh, Jack, you make me so angry! I know you don't believe what I say."

She was almost crying, and she didn't want him to know it; so she ran toward the house. Jack picked up the ring she had thrown away and followed her more slowly.

Natalie had gone in search of her friend and hostess, Margery Locke. "Oh, Margery!" she said when she found her; "I'm in an awful fix, and I want you to help me. Do you think I'm engaged?"

"I've known all the time that you weren't, dear, but I wouldn't let on. You see, I am good at keeping secrets. Don't you remember last summer I went to see you and you weren't at home? It was just after your uncle sent you the ring, and your little brother Billy told me you wore it on your engagement finger for a joke. But you haven't told me about the fix you are in yet."

"You dear old Margery! Will you tell Jack that you know positively that I'm not engaged? He thinks I've been playing with him. Will you, please?" begged Natalie.

"Of course I will—right now, too."

That evening, while Natalie was alone in the porch, she heard a familiar step approaching, and Jack appeared on the step below her.

"I've come to ask you to forgive me, dear, for doubting your word and to accept this." He held out a diamond ring.

Natalie shook her head. "I never want to see that ring again. I forgive you, Jack. I ought not to have been so silly as to wear it on my left hand. I'm too old for such jokes."

"Look at it a little closer before you refuse to accept it."

"Why, it is set higher than mine, and much prettier," Natalie exclaimed, and held out her hand to Jack. "Will you please put it on? I want it very much."

"With all my heart. But what are you going to do with the other? You can't throw it away. I brought it back to you. Here it is," Jack said, presently, after a short interval, during which there was no talking.

"I think the best way to dispose of it would be to sell it and give the money to charity. One diamond is enough for me," said Natalie happily.

## TWO EX-PREMIERS IN CABINET

Situation in British Politics That Has Never Before Occurred Is Among the Possibilities.

Herbert H. Asquith, former premier, is often mentioned as a possible addition to the present cabinet. The Manchester Guardian points out that if this happens Lloyd George will have two former prime ministers among his subordinates. There is no former instance of this state of things in modern history, and it is a long time now since an English government contained in a secondary place even one former premier.

The classical case occurred about the middle of last century, and is furnished by the game of see-saw which was played by Lord John Russell and Lord Palmerston. In the government of 1846-52 Lord John Russell was prime minister and Lord Palmerston foreign secretary, and in the government of 1859-65 their two positions were exactly reversed.

It was Lord John Russell's exceptional fate to be prime minister from the age of fifty-four till that of sixty, to be in and out of subordinate office, under Lord Aberdeen and then under Lord Palmerston, from sixty to seventy-three, and at that age to be prime minister again.

If Lloyd George gets Mr. Asquith as well as Mr. Balfour he will have all the living former premiers except one, the exception being Lord Rosebery, whose period of office—15 months—was so short as to compare with the meteoric premiership of the age of Channing.

## FLASH LIGHTS IN UNISON

Fireflies Seem to Have an Understanding as to When to Begin an Illumination.

Various observers testify to the fact that myriads of glow worms very occasionally indulge in synchronous flashing with very beautiful effect. It is thought by some that this phenomenon is accidental, although in this light some cases would seem incredible.

John V. Purcell of Washington, D. C., records that in the town of Cotabato, island of Mindanao, P. I., a few years ago there were two trees about the size of apple trees and perhaps a hundred yards apart, and every evening these were filled with fireflies which flashed in unison, first one tree lighting up and then the other. There must have been several thousand insects in each tree, yet the synchronism was so perfect that rarely or never did a single firefly flash at the wrong time.

"To the best of my recollection the illumination period lasted about two or three seconds and the dark periods perhaps twice that long. I can positively vouch for the accuracy of the foregoing, for it seemed so strange and produced so beautiful an effect that I thought it one of the most remarkable things in the Philippines, and it made a deep impression on me."

## War Brings Peace to New York.

All is peace in New York's toughest district since the war. A year or so ago any person who wandered through the "Gas House" district, on First avenue from Seventeenth to Twenty-second street, at night usually came away minus his watch and roll and with a battered countenance. Many were the actual and alleged branches of the peace laid to the young manhood of this section of the city. It ran the gamut of everything from riot to murder. Today all this is changed. Since the "Gas House" gang has donned the khaki there is an air of refinement and culture in the district. Men neighbors meet on friendly terms and clothes-line fights and feuds between the women are only memories. Gone is the old order of things material. Fights have given way to celebrations in honor of the lads from the district now fighting in France. There are 171 of them from this section and the other night a service flag was unfurled. It showed five gold stars. Two thousand men, women and children, many of them mothers and fathers, lifted their voices in a pean of consecration.

## Twice Cited for Bravery.

To have been cited by the French for bravery twice since his arrival in France in January is the record of Professor Stephen H. Bush of the University of Iowa. In the wake of the first official announcement came a lengthy cablegram with the details of his second citation. "Courage and tenacity in bringing in wounded over exposed places" were conspicuous on the part of Professor Bush, who is working for the Y. M. C. A. with the Moroccan divisions.

The cablegram further declares that the "French are devoted to Professor Bush and the other Y. M. C. A. workers in his division and are gaining a high opinion of Americans through contact with them." Professor Bush is head of the department of romance languages at the university—Iowa University News Letter.

## Marked Oats.

The appearance of the letter B on oats coming up this season, which is astonishing people in the rural regions of Wisconsin, is less mysterious than what is said to have happened at Zanibar, where, so report avers, a fish was caught with two inscriptions in Arabic characters on its tail. These, as deciphered by scholars, were respectively "The work of God" and "God alone." However, the Zanibar narrative is a fish story.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

## A Night Adventure

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

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"You'll never know what life is till you raid a watermelon patch, sis," proclaimed the younger brother of Eleanor Vesey.

"And particularly the patch behind the big Waltham place," added Ned's chum, one familiar Walt Bardon. "You boys are too full of mischief to exist," chided Eleanor, but indulgently.

"We were full of ripe, luscious watermelon to one's heart's content last night!" gloated Ned. "Say, sis, give the girls a dare to make a raid. It's easy, and it's fun. There's an old fellow with gray whiskers guarding the place, but he goes to sleep before it's dark."

"Don't encourage me to be hoydenish," remonstrated Eleanor, but a speculative expression came into her lovely eyes.

A breathless group of six girl friends joined Eleanor that evening in an old store room of her home.

Excited and mysterious glances were exchanged. During the afternoon each one of the girls had managed to get hold of a suit of father or brother. Most of them were jumper suits, blue and brown. Eleanor wore white duck attire belonging to her father, which he donned in trimming the garden. They got clear of the house and then, the rear lane gained without discovery, chatting voices burst forth in a hubbub.

"The young man who has taken the place is named Gerald Waltham," announced one.

"What a romantic name! And I've seen him, and he's handsome as—as a movie actor!" declared Elice Bartley.

"They say he's rich as Croesus," added another, "and his widowed sister is going to keep house for him."

The coterie reached the melon patch and began to locate, press and thump their various selections.

"Oh, but I've got a whopper!" cried Eleanor.

"Girls, run, some one is coming!" cried Elice, and six speeding forms cleared the patch and, burdened by her selection, Eleanor was left alone.

"Oh, you cowards!" she called after them. Then she made a wild dash past some shrubbery as she saw two men coming under the fence wire.

Her foot caught in a trailing vine. With a breathless slam Eleanor went flat directly across the reeking ruin of the melon, deluging her white attire with sticky fiber, clinging seeds and a lurid stain of red. She heard voices and put for a shed.

"Where's Bud?" spoke one. "At the side of the house. He's to locate the old watchman and keep him quiet. Our share is the young man. He's got a small safe holding all kinds of rich plunder, Budd says. We'll quiet him, then for a haul worth while."

"O-h!" shivered Eleanor, comprehending. "Burglars—robbers! And that nice young man!" She started for the house. As she rounded a porch the radiance from a lighted room beyond showed a recumbent form in a hammock. She approached the front steps and tried its screen door. It was locked.

"Oh, quick! quick! Wake up!" she cried, beating upon the door. A young man, the young man, Gerald Waltham, sprang to his feet and opened the door, staring.

"What's this?" he challenged sharply, and then his manner changed as he recognized feminine accents, as Eleanor gasped forth:

"There's trouble—danger! Please get into the house and lock the doors and windows. Some men are lurking in the garden, bent upon robbing you."

Her involuntary host passed through the doorway and Eleanor followed him. He turned to survey her. A smile wreathed his lips. Eleanor caught a reflection of herself in a big mirror. Horrors! The white jumper was a sight, her hair was in disorder. She looked like some wild woman! She flushed scarlet, but nevertheless coherently told of her discovery. The enterprise of activity came into the young man's face. He slammed the door shut and locked down the windows.

"You are certainly a good friend," he said, and went to the mantel and took thence a revolver. "Hold the fort, even if you have to shoot," and placing the weapon in Eleanor's hand, he sped to the next room and she heard him telephone to the town police. Then she uttered a scream and pulled the trigger of the revolver, as a sinister face peered in at the window, and then, womanlike, she fainted away.

She was lying back in a great armchair when sensibility returned, and the young man gazing upon her with a benign smile.

"You winged your man," he advised Eleanor, "enough to cripple him till the officers came, and through him they will doubtless discover his accomplices. And now may I thank you and see you home?" and Eleanor, abashed at her incongruous attire, was very silent as he left her at her doorstep, with the words:

"I shall want to call on you in the morning, to show you a short-cut way to the melon patch and peach orchard, with all of your charming friends whenever you wish."

And the last one of those charming friends, the day Eleanor was married to Gerald Waltham, wore a bracelet made of watermelon seeds.

## Pretty Chinese Legend.

Canton is one of the oldest cities in China. According to Chinese tradition, it was in existence more than three thousand years ago, when it was visited by five deified beings, each mounted on a huge ram and carrying an ear of corn, who pronounced their blessing on the spot and prayed that no famine should ever visit it. Because of this the city is sometimes referred to in Chinese classics as the "City of Rams" or the "City of Genil or Angels."

## Camels in War.

Camels in war are stationed among clumps of acacia trees, with a spy mounted on a camel's neck. This is the safest place, for the camel, standing with only his head above the trees, looks like a bit of the foliage in the distance. Camels are good for desert warfare, because they can go without water so long and can easily carry loads weighing from 400 to 500 pounds. —Selected.

## Walking Like a Fly.

One of our boon companions holds that man has more intelligence than a bird, hence should fly better. Same way, he says, about a fly. If a fly can walk on the ceiling, why not man? So he invented a pair of suction shoes and got up to push him up against the ceiling and then let go. We did it. Since which time we have respect for Providence. —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

## Mount Vernon Hotel.

What was reputed at that time to be the largest hotel in the world, the Mount Vernon, at historical Cape May, N. J., was destroyed by fire the night of September 5, 1856, the proprietor and four other persons losing their lives in the flames. The dining room accommodated 3,000 people.

## Double Suffering.

Sympathetic Old Lady (to convict)—"Ah, my unfortunate friend, your fate is indeed a hard one; and, as she thinks of you here in this dreadful place, how your wife must suffer!" Convict (very much affected)—"Yes'm, and there are two of 'em, rum, I'm here for bigamy."—Tid-Bits.

## She Knew What It Meant.

A teacher was reading the Christmas recitative piece to her class and came across the word "unaware." She asked if anyone knew its meaning. One small girl timidly raised her hand and gave the following definition: "Unaware is what you take off the last thing before you put your nightie on."

## No Need for Disarmament.

Some enthusiastic reformer has suggested disarming the farmers of their shotguns and squirrel rifles. Our observation and experience is that the farmer's gun rarely goes off accidentally, and a good citizen is as safe from it as he is from the Constitution of the United States.—Ohio Farmer.

## Love and Sympathy Needed.

Goodness should be the most attractive thing in the world, but we do well to remember that mere correctness of life and principle, uninvited by love and sympathy, lacks the qualities that charm.

## All Geraldine's Fault.

The children had quarreled frequently all day. In the evening we talked it over and the little tot said, "I would have stopped quarrelling this morning if Geraldine would have come gently at me."

## Sugar Beet Experiments.

By experiment with sugar beets it has been proved that plants growing close to the ground thrive better when planted in rows running from east to west rather than from north to south.

## Inexorable Law.

The law of reaping as we sow runs through the universe. The man who sows pennies will reap a penny crop. The man who sows dollars will reap dollars.

## He's Usually Not Worth It.

The trouble with the man you have to know to like is that usually he is so disagreeable that few people care to make a second attempt to know him. —Detroit Free Press.

## Too Keep Flowers.

The addition of a little saltpeter or carbonate of soda to water in which cut flowers are placed will keep some varieties fresh more than two weeks.

## Prevents Snoring.

One of the simplest of many new devices to prevent snoring consists of a pair of tubes to be inserted into the nostrils to keep them open.

## Marvelous Possibilities.

If it wasn't for our fears, worries and the altogether human habit of putting things off till tomorrow, what is there that we couldn't do?

## Don't Judge Harshly.

Nine times out of ten there is an explanation for what seems unreasonable upon first notice. Wait a while before passing judgment.

## Did It Ever Occur to You That

A girl can be terribly forward and still get off a street car backward?

## Optimistic Thought.

Bravery to contend for a good cause is noble; to suffer for it, heroic.

## A Mysterious Guest

By EVELYN LEE

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"Gentleman stopping here would like to speak to you, Judge Russell," said the proprietor of the one hostelry at Tanton. "He registers as Mr. Arthur Grier and is a city lawyer. He is seeking information concerning the old Weed family. There he is now," and he accosted a neatly-attired, well-appearing young man crossing the lobby. An introduction followed.

The young attorney stated that it was the casual inquiry of a client, and palpably sought to make himself agreeable to the judge.

"Come up to the house," spoke the latter. "I've got an old country history in my library in which the Weeds were written up."

An appointment was made and Arthur Grier entered the spacious grounds surrounding the Russell mansion a few hours later.

Soon he was immersed in looking over the history alluded to, in the judge's comfortable library. They were intruded upon by a sportive colle, who burst unceremoniously into the room. His mistress, a beautiful young girl of about eighteen, followed.

"You wild, harum-scarum!" she censured the capering animal. "He would come, papa, dear, and—"

Here Miss Nalda Russell noticed the guest, flushed, drew back with an apology for her intrusion; but the judge passed it by lightly, introduced them and told his daughter that Mr. Grier would remain to lunch. Nalda was secretly glad at a prospect of breaking the home monotony with the presence of a rather handsome young man. Grier bestowed a second appreciative glance on this model of grace and loveliness. They had arisen from the table two hours later when a phone call summoned the judge on some business down town.

"You will have to excuse me, Mr. Grier," he said in his courtly way. "I will leave you to entertain our guest, Nalda."

Grier passed a delightful afternoon with his bright, entertaining young hostess, and his eyes sparkled with pleasure as she invited him to call again.

"What luck!" he muttered under his breath. "Miss Russell looks like a person one could trust. It would make things easy to tell her all, but such are not my instructions. I have the entire of the house, though; that is the main thing."

The days went on and each day the young man found some excuse to visit the Russell home.

One day the housekeeper came to the judge and told of a singular call on the part of Grier. She told of his informing her that he intended to build a home for himself some day, and was so pleased with the Russell home that he wished to take some notes as to its construction. She showed him all over the place.

"That's queer," reflected the judge, and began to analyze all the circumstances of the acquaintanceship with Grier.

That midnight an outcry aroused the judge from his sleep. One of the servants was screaming from the window of her room that there was a burglar in the house. She had just seen him enter the room occupied by Walter Russell when he was home. The judge seized a revolver and ran out to a veranda. The clear moonlight showed a ladder reaching to an upper room, the window of which had been forced. Hurrying down the ladder was the midnight visitor. The judge fired and winged the intruder, who fell to the ground, and when the aroused household assembled at the spot they beheld their frequent guest of late—Arthur Grier.

The bullet had penetrated his chest. The surgeon pronounced the young man out of danger the next day, but Grier lay in a stupor for over twenty-four hours. Nalda, amazed at developments, happened to enter the room where he lay. She shrank from this seeming criminal, who had forfeited their confidence. Grier started eagerly. He extended a package.

"Quick!" he panted, "take this. For the sake of your brother, your father, yourself, burn it at once!" and he fainted away from weakness. Nalda was in a maze of doubt and distress.

Judge Russell had revealed to her the truth as to the evident burglarious intent of Grier, but had quieted the gossip of the servants and it was given out that the shooting had been accidental.

Judge Russell hustled to the sick bed two days later and smiled benignantly upon Grier.

"An explanation of your strange conduct was due," he said, "but the occasion has passed. My son arrived this morning and explained everything, after Nalda had told him of that mysterious package which she burned, as you directed."

So Arthur Grier did not have to tell how, practically a captive in the hands of plotters who were blackmailing a friend, Walter Russell had not dared to make a move lest they would trail him, until incriminating papers he had in his home room were destroyed, and Grier had agreed to help him out.

"I have won the eternal gratitude of a friend whom I have saved from trouble," Walter told Grier, when the latter became convalescent. "And," with a pleasant twinkle in his eyes, "from what Nalda indicates I have also won a very welcome brother-in-law!"

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## WOLF REAPPEARS IN FRANCE

Bold Because the Attention of the Country Has Been Concentrated on the War.

Now and then, as we walked down the slope among the scattered trees, we heard the low kr-kump of distant guns which had come to my ears before dawn, writes William Beebe in Atlantic Monthly. It was a little more distinct and sometimes double; krump-krump, but even now a big frog at the bottom of the hill would have been more effective.

But all other thoughts slipped away as a new sound arose in the darkness, a sound which held for me a thrill, as vital as the hint of distant battle, and incomparably more alluring. It rose slowly, a rich, mellow, undulation which stirred every fiber, and then quavered, descended, and broke off. We stood motionless, listening with all our ears, and again it came, unmistakably, from the depths of the misty woods.

My companion smiled at me. We could see in imagination the drooped tail, the hollow-cheeked muzzle raised skyward—a wolf uttering that cry which of all sounds is most symbolic of the northern wilderness—unhurled, plaintive et lugubre. I could not believe my ears, that here in the heart of France, within sound of the guns at the front, I had heard the voice of a wild wolf. The peasants had reported wolves at several places, the cold and pinch of hunger driving them from distant fastnesses where their race was making its last stand. And now they had become bolder, finding little to oppose them in this depleted country.

Lacking accurate knowledge, I had always assumed that in Europe, in these modern times, wolves were restricted to the farthest wilds of Russia and Siberia. To think of them in France was in imagination to recapture medieval times again.

## WAY THIS WAR WILL BE WON

Not All of Us Can Fight, but Surely All of Us Can Give Our Money.

It's no use saying, "The government's slow," or "If I were Foch I'd do so-and-so!" You can talk and argue and grouch all day, but the war's not going to be won that way.

It's no use saying, "As I'm unfit I can't be expected to do my bit. I'll do nothing if I can't slay." The war's not going to be won that way.

It's no use saying, "I'm over age—I've got to the book-of-life's last page." Your gold's still gold if you are gray, and the war's not going to be won that way.

It's no use saying, "I need not get into khaki for another two years yet." Every penny's of military age today, and the war's not going to be won that way.

It's no use saying, "If I were a man—If you want to help, though a girl, you can. Don't buy frills and furbelows with your pay; the war's not going to be won that way."

Whether young or old, weak, strong or unfit, you can, nay, must, all do your bit. If you can't fight you can pay,

pay, pay. The war is going to be won that way.

## Use Cinnamon Oil for Influenza.

Oil of cinnamon has a very favorable effect on the temperature and shortens the convalescence period, says Medical press. Patients who usually suffer from marked weakness for several days after an attack of influenza regain their strength very rapidly when treated with cinnamon oil, and are able to take up their occupations on the second or third day. Twelve drops of the oil are given in half a tumblerful of water, and the dose is repeated in one hour, then ten drops given regularly every two hours until the temperature has dropped to normal. When the fever has gone ten drops should be given three times a day during the following twenty-four or forty-eight hours. When influenza is thus treated from the very outset—that is, within the first three or four hours—the temperature becomes normal within twelve hours; if the treatment is begun later it may require twenty-four or thirty-six hours to obtain this result.

## Ambitious Small Girl.

"Mister, please, mister, can I have a job?"

"All the girls on our block are picking fruit; the boys are working in the shipyards, and I want to do something for Uncle Sam," twelve-year-old Alice told Charles Sjoberg, timekeeper at the Hanlon Dry Dock and Shipbuilding plant, as she sought a "position."

"Sure, I can do anything," she continued, as she explained that her name was just Alice. "I'd like to be a heater, or a rivet-passer," she added as she said she would grow up and be a riveter and break the record.

Tears welled, she set out in search of an orchard where she could pick fruit after Sjoberg told her she would hardly do as a riveter.—San Francisco Call.

## Petroleum in New Zealand.

The government of New Zealand is encouraging the development of petroleum deposits in the islands, which constitute its domain. It has paid one company \$48,665 for the first 1,000,000 gallons of petroleum produced. One field on the west coast of the South Island contains, it is estimated, at least 38,000,000 gallons of crude oil in shale. Other prospects are to be investigated soon with government assistance.

## Fate's Playfulness.

A lean young infantryman, hurried across France with his regiment, was flung into a fight near Chateau Thierry with scanty sleep and short rations. Went over a crest with the first wave of assault, emerged from a mix-up with a German bayonet none the worse except for a tear in the seat of his breeches, escaped by a miracle every blast in the murderous crossfire of German machine guns and finally came out one of the few unscratched ones in his platoon. He dropped on the ground, doubly thankful for the promise of a few moments' rest, but he bounded up again in the agony of his first wound. His face had landed in a bunch of nettles.—Stars and Stripes.

## Of Ways and Means.

A book has been published entitled: "How to Live Longer." It ought to be worth reading—a great many of us are short all our lives.

## Lucky Elopement.

Jones—"All that I am I owe to my wife. She eloped with the chauffeur right after the honeymoon and I have never seen her since."

## For Toothache.

For toothache heat two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, dip absorbent cotton in it and apply to gum at base of tooth.

## The Best Omen.

Let the best omen be our country's cause.—Homer.

## Gospel Motorwagon.

A gospel motorwagon was constructed in 1896 for a New York pastor, in which he preached. It had capacity for ten singers and a folding organ.—Chevrolet Review.

## Keep Teeth Clean.

An English physician has advanced the theory that the juices of the month are intended to keep the teeth clean, not to prepare food for digestion, as generally believed.

## Daily Thought.

No great deed is done by falterers who ask for certainty.—George Eliot.

## Daily Thought.

The great theater for virtue is conscience.—Cicero.

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THURSDAY, NOV. 7, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Superior Court Entries

Among the cases entered in the Superior Court in Springfield this week are the following of local interest:

Emma Hupfer of Holyoke against the Springfield Street Railway Company, \$500, for injuries alleged to have been received while a passenger on a street car running from Palmer to Ware. Motor Truck and Tire Sales Co. of Springfield against Fred J. Stuart of Ware, \$50, balance on a note. Frank Melville, Incorporated, of New York, against the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society of Palmer, \$475, on a contract. Central Brass Manufacturing Co. of Cleveland, Ohio, against W. L. Broadbent of Monson, \$61, on an account.

### Sven Eric Lindstrom

Sven Eric Lindstrom, 21, died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gustaf Lindstrom, 582 North Main street, about 10 o'clock Saturday night after an illness of four years with tuberculosis. The young man was at the State sanitarium at Rutland for a year and a half in the hope of obtaining relief, but returned to Palmer last spring. Besides his parents he leaves a brother in France with the American Expeditionary Forces, and another brother in Dixon, Ill. He was a member of Lodge Syskonhanden, No. 212, Order of Vasa, a Scandinavian society corresponding to the Odd Fellows. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the home, with burial in Oak Knoll cemetery.

### Music Students' Club Meets

The first meeting of the season of the Music Students' Club was held Monday evening with Mrs. Abbie Wing of Central street, with the following program: Piano duet, Mrs. Keith and Miss O'Connor; vocal solo, Miss Annie Gould; violin solo, Miss Swann; singing, "Battle Hymn of the Republic," audience; "Musical Critic's Dream," assisted by ghosts; vocal solo, Mrs. Hunt, with violin obligato by Miss Swann; trombone solo, Rev. Elliot Moses; singing, "America, the Beautiful," audience.

Arthur Sherman is seriously ill at his home on Park street.

Ernest W. Taylor, who has been returned to her home on Park is slowly recovering.

Miss M. Fleming of Pine street is in Providence for a few days on a business trip.

William A. Clark, a member of the Engineer Corps, stationed at Camp Humphrey, Va., has been commissioned a Second Lieutenant.

Mrs. R. H. McLaughlin, who has been in New York with her husband, Lieut. McLaughlin, for a few days, seriously ill for the past two weeks, street.

Mrs. Charles A. Dubois was called to New Haven, Conn., the first of the week to attend the funeral of her brother, John J. Durkin, a policeman of that city, who was killed in a motorcycle accident Saturday.

Active preparations are being made for the annual fox hunt of the Quaboag Fox and Game Club next Tuesday and Wednesday, and a large attendance of visiting hunters is expected if the weather is favorable.

The hour of services at the Advent church will be changed next Sunday, and in the future preaching will be at 10.45 in the morning, with Sunday school at 12. The afternoon service will be discontinued. Rev. Frederick Viggers will preach next Sunday.

Miss Ethel Caryl, a teacher in the public schools of New York, spent the week-end at her home on Squier street. The New York schools have not been closed during the influenza epidemic, but sessions were omitted Monday of this week in order that all might have a thorough fumigation over the week-end.

Revere Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, will hold a regular meeting next Tuesday evening, with inspection. The inspecting officers will be Mrs. Alice E. Royce of Springfield Chapter as Deputy Grand Matron, and Mrs. Meretta E. Rey of Springfield Chapter as Deputy Grand Marshall. There will be a supper in St. Paul's church at 6.30, and the meeting will open at 7.30.

## Food Preservation is Large

### Report of Palmer Committee Shows That Much Has Been "Put Up"

The report on food preservation in the town of Palmer during the season of 1918 has been returned by the local food conservation committee to the Hampden County Improvement League and the Massachusetts Agricultural College. The returns are as follows:

|                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| Number of families reporting: |     |
| Palmer,                       | 259 |
| Three Rivers,                 | 218 |
| Thorndike,                    | 156 |
| Bondsville,                   | 160 |
| Total,                        | 793 |

|               |           |
|---------------|-----------|
| Fruct.        | Qts.      |
| Palmer,       | 8,051.75  |
| Three Rivers, | 6,172     |
| Thorndike,    | 4,609.50  |
| Bondsville,   | 1,978     |
| Total,        | 20,505.25 |

|               |           |
|---------------|-----------|
| Vegetables,   | Qts.      |
| Palmer,       | 9,897.75  |
| Three Rivers, | 7,231     |
| Thorndike,    | 4,609.50  |
| Bondsville,   | 3,229     |
| Total,        | 24,967.25 |

|                           |          |
|---------------------------|----------|
| Jellies, Jams and Jucies. | Qts.     |
| Palmer,                   | 1,942.50 |
| Three Rivers,             | 1,432    |
| Thorndike,                | 385      |
| Bondsville,               | 149      |
| Total,                    | 3,908.50 |

|                    |       |
|--------------------|-------|
| Pickled and Salted | Gals. |
| Palmer,            | 493   |
| Three Rivers,      | 448   |
| Thorndike,         | 36    |
| Bondsville,        | 107   |
| Total,             | 1,084 |

|                 |      |
|-----------------|------|
| Dried Products. | Lbs. |
| Three Rivers,   | 218  |
| Thorndike,      | 35   |
| Bondsville,     | 74   |
| Total,          | 327  |

|                 |          |
|-----------------|----------|
| Eggs Preserved. | Doz.     |
| Palmer,         | 1,369.75 |
| Three Rivers,   | 669      |
| Thorndike,      | 497      |
| Bondsville,     | 377.50   |
| Total,          | 2,913.50 |

|                          |      |
|--------------------------|------|
| Meat and Fish Preserved. | Qts. |
| Three Rivers,            | 290  |
| Thorndike,               | 5    |
| Total,                   | 295  |

### Inquest Filed

Judge Thomas W. Kenefick filed on Monday his report on the inquest as to the death of Gordon F. Ball, who was killed on the Boston and Albany railroad tracks October 5 about two miles east of Palmer. The finding is that Ball was a trespasser on the railroad property, and that no unlawful act of any other person contributed to his death.

### Touring Car Overturns

A small touring car driven by Harry P. Taylor of South Barre overturned at Shearers Corner late yesterday afternoon when the wheels caught in the electric car track. The car was but little injured, and no one was hurt.

The Sunday school of the Congregational church resumed sessions again last Sunday.

Dr. W. T. Parsons has been seriously ill at his home on Thorndike street, but is now improving.

Dr. D. J. MacLean of Thorndike street is able to be out once more after an attack of influenza.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. Whitney on Holbrook street next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar of Squier street has gone to New Britain, Conn., to visit her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Bennett.

The athletic events of the High Schools, which were postponed from the Palmer Fair, have been again postponed until spring.

Miss Carrie Fish, head of the commercial department of the Swampscott high school, spent the week-end at her home on Walnut street.

Tadeus Szado of Thorndike was arraigned in the District Court Monday morning on a charge of assault. He was found guilty and was fined \$25.

There will be a supper in the vestry of the Congregational church this evening at 6.30, followed by an important business meeting of the church.

The Congregational church sent these delegates to the Hampden Association of Congregational Churches and Ministers meeting in Springfield yesterday: Rev. Elliot Mosges, Mrs. Abbie Wing, Miss Bertha Hastings, Mrs. Lucy Hitchcock, L. H. Gager.

St. Mary's Episcopal Mission has changed its schedule of services on account of the change in electric car service. On the first and third Sundays of the month the morning service will be at 9.15; on the second Sunday the service will be at 3.15 in the afternoon, and on the fourth Sunday there will be communion at 9.15.

There are many Palmer people who will regret to learn of the death in Stafford Monday of Charles B. Gary, who succumbed to an attack of influenza at the age of 70 years. Mr. Gary had been well known as a liverman in past years before the days of autos, and also for his connection as corresponding secretary of the Stafford Fair.

## Valuable Work of Red Cross

### Organization Gives Great Assistance In All Parts of Country

During the present epidemic of influenza the American Red Cross has played a large part in meeting the serious problems which have arisen in many places and has proven itself of valuable assistance to the medical authorities.

The following social service problems have confronted every city and town where the disease has been widespread:

First—Relief. Supplying food and fuel, loaning money where breadwinners are ill, furnishing supplies, and providing a woman to go into homes for nursing and household work so as to release nurses for nursing exclusively.

Second—Child Welfare. The caring for children in homes where parents and other children are ill.

Third—Convalescent care. Influenza is followed by many after effects, such as ear trouble and other disorders. Patients recovering from influenza need attention and care.

Fourth—Follow-up work. Many after effects can be checked by intelligent publicity. For those who cannot afford physicians, medical clinics are established where patients may come for a nominal sum for examination.

At the request of Gov. McCall the Red Cross has formed Emergency Health Committees to assist in meeting these problems. The State is divided into eight districts, and Dr. George O'Donnell is the head of this district. No. 7. Miss Minnie Gerry of Springfield is Medical Social Service Supervisor for the district, and is assisted by the Home Service Section of the Red Cross in every town, which in turn co-operates with relief organizations which may exist there, or with the overseers of the poor.

This work in Palmer is in charge of Mrs. D. J. MacLean, who assisted in establishing the diet kitchen and medical clinic in Bondsville—the only village in the Town of Palmer so far where the epidemic has been sufficiently widespread to make such assistance necessary. The work in Bondsville has been under the direction of E. G. Childs and Dr. W. B. T. Smith, while a large share of the financial responsibility has been met by the Boston Duck Company.

### Mrs. Carrie Holbrook

Mrs. Carrie J. Holbrook died early Friday morning in her home on North Main street. She had been in poor health for a long time, but was able to be out the day before her death. In the latter part of the day however, she was taken seriously ill, and failed to rally. Mrs. Holbrook was born in Swanzy, N. H., March 12, 1849, the daughter of William and Jane (Whitcomb) Merriam, and was 69 years old at the time of her death. She came to Springfield with her parents when a young girl and was married Dec. 5, 1866, to the late Joseph W. Holbrook of Palmer. She leaves one son, Henry W. Holbrook of Palmer. The funeral was held from St. Paul Universalist church Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Clarence E. Rice of Springfield; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery. Of an unusually kindly and benevolent disposition, Mrs. Holbrook was indeed a friend in need to many in times of sickness and trouble, and her departure from among them will be sincerely mourned by a wide circle of friends.

### Death of Arthur A. Sherman

Arthur A. Sherman, 32, died about noon yesterday in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sherman of Park street, of influenza. He had been sick and was recovering, but suffered a relapse. Mr. Sherman was born in Concord, but had lived in Palmer for a number of years, being employed a part of the time on the railroad. Besides his parents, he leaves a widow, Mrs. Hazel Stebbins Sherman, and three children, a boy of five, a girl of 18 months and an infant daughter. Mrs. Sherman and two of the children are ill, and it was for this reason that Mr. Sherman was being cared for at the home of his parents. Funeral arrangements have not been made, but it will be private.

### No Red Cross Meetings Yet

The local Red Cross Workers were not a little disappointed when word was received from headquarters that there were to be no meetings this week. This was in order that all chapters might resume work at the same time, as it is not deemed wise to have meetings yet in some places. Hence all work will be suspended until further notice.

Lieut. W. E. Sedgwick of Chestnut street was ordered to report for duty last Friday at Camp Dix, N. J.

The subject of the Sunday morning sermon at the Congregational church will be, "The Call of Our Pilgrim Fathers." In the evening at 7 there will be one of the American Board's most interesting stereopticon lectures, "Along African Trails." The Sunday school and Young People's society will meet at the usual times.

## Claude Taylor Heard From

### In Springfield Saturday. In Northampton and Whately Later

Claude Taylor has "busted loose" again, to use a Wild West expression. That is, he has returned to the old tricks which made him peculiar and famous in this section in the heyday of his criminal career before he was given a position "on the inside lookin' out."

Saturday night a man supposed to be Taylor visited the home of Mrs. Lewis Church on Page Boulevard in Springfield, where he ordered her to get him something to eat. She did so and then secured a shotgun and drove him out of the house. She later identified her visitor as Claude by a picture.

Yesterday it developed that Taylor had worked around to Northampton and Greenfield and vicinity. His operations there are supposed to be as follows: Friday he broke into three places in Leverett and secured a quantity of money and eatables. At 6 o'clock Friday evening he purchased a revolver at a store in Northampton, then hired a taxi to take him to Whately, where he remained until the latter part of Sunday. On that day he broke into the post office and general store, securing \$50 and a shotgun. He then hired an automobile to take him to Greenfield, where he stayed all night, purchasing two more revolvers and ammunition Monday. His next town was South Deerfield, where he is said to have talked with Chief of Police O'Donnell, who failed to recognize him on account of his changed appearance since being confined in jail. He then went back to Leverett, where he was recognized by people who knew him well.

The police of that entire section are on the watch for him, and the District Police are certain that the man is Claude, but he had managed to disappear again yesterday afternoon.

### Wounded Leg Still Bothers

Mr. and Mrs. Gustaf Lindstrom of North Main street received a letter last week from their son, Corporal Gustaf G. Lindstrom, of the 104th Infantry, who was wounded in action April 5th. He states that the leg which was hurt still gives him some trouble, so much that he has been unable to go back to the front, and is now a member of the Military Police. He states that the leg is doing well however, and will probably be all right in time.

The Music Students' Club will meet next Monday evening at 7.45 with Mrs. A. B. Rathbone of King street.

# Empire

MONDAY, NOV. 11th.  
The great actor William Desmond in a special Triangle Feature

"The Honest Man"  
Also "A FIGHT FOR MILLIONS"  
with William Duncan  
Matinee, 3.45 Evening, 7.20—8.45

TUESDAY, NOV. 12th.  
A wonderful story of the East and the West with Antonio Moreno, Helen Chadwick and others

"The Naulauka"  
In 8 stupendous parts  
Also an installment of the official war review  
Shows at 7.20 and 9

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 13th.  
Famous Star Series Day  
Hall Caine's Masterpiece

"The Manx Man"  
Featuring the greatest cast ever placed in motion pictures. See the most beautiful young baby in pictures  
Pathe News and Mutt and Jeff  
Matinee, 3.45 Evening, 7.20—8.45

THURSDAY, NOV. 14th.  
The most thrilling serial ever filmed

"The Iron Test"  
with Antonio Moreno and Carol Holloway  
Also a wonderful feature with a wonderful actor  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

FRIDAY, NOV. 15th.  
The beauty of the South

VIRGINIA PEARSON  
in a story of modern times

"The Firebrand"  
This is Fox's best feature picture with this charming actress.  
Also a special and a funny comedy  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

SATURDAY, NOV. 16th.  
Special Blue Ribbon Day

The beautiful and charming girl  
GLADYS LESLIE in

"The Wild Princess"  
A drama of the mountains and the great white way

Also Pathe News and a new Harry Lloyd comedy  
Matinee at 2.30  
Evening at 6, 7.30 and 9.30

COMING  
"Honor's Roll"

## Our Watchword == Quality Always First

Protect our American Boys from German Gas by saving

## Fruit Stones

Those most needed are peach, prune, plum, apricot, olive, date and cherry pits; leave them at our store we will see that they are forwarded to the proper center.

## Headquarters for

# Hunters' Supplies

Single and Double Barrel Shot Guns

Climax Black Shells

Winchester Smokeless Shells

Hunting Coats

Leggins

Small Arms Ammunition

## R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

TELEPHONE

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

## NOTICE

Mr. Grenville H. Stearns, who has been for over 20 years with important jewelry stores in this city, including the F. A. Robbins Co., and Woods & Co., will be connected with True Bros., after Nov. 4. He has a wide acquaintance in this part of New England, and will be glad to see his former patrons at our store.

True Bros.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building.  
391 Main Street, Springfield

Let Us Mail Samples of  
Personal Greeting Cards

There are choice cards in which your name is engraved as part of the design. Call, or write to us, Main Floor.

Early Ordering is Unusually  
Necessary This Year

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## WANTED — FARM SALESMAN

Somewhere in this territory on a commission basis; must not be subject to draft; natural ability preferred to previous experience; references required; a good team or auto necessary to success; an agent can have other business if not too confining; send for application blank. P. F. LELAND FARM AGENCY, Established in 1892, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moores C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer. C. L. Wald.  
Assistant Treasurer. F. A. Smith.

Officers.  
R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors. E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.  
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Banking (Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9

# E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## Heating Plumbing Metal Work

Now is the time to have your heaters put in shape for winter. Personal attention given to all jobs however small. Competent labor employed and all work guaranteed to be right.

## Glenwood Ranges and Heaters Parlor Stoves and Oil Heaters

Baskets of All Kinds

Apple Pickers, Corn Cutters, Corn Tie

Preserving Kettles, Funnels and Measures

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Death of Charles Bressette

Charles Bressette, 37, a well-known resident of this place for many years, died at his home on Monday afternoon of influenza-pneumonia, being ill but about four days. He contracted the disease in Peterboro, N. H., where he was called by his brother John, who with other members of the family, was ill with influenza. After returning Mr. Bressette was taken ill, and despite the efforts of the attending physician he passed away. His death was a great shock to his many friends. At the Bressette home his mother and two sons are ill. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery in Three Rivers. Besides his mother he is survived by two sons, also two brothers, John of Peterboro, N. H., and Adolphus of this place; besides uncles and near relatives who reside in Thorndike.

#### Death of Mrs. Mary Thayer

Mrs. Mary A. Thayer, aged 82 years, died at the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer Tuesday afternoon of heart disease. She has been ill for about eight weeks and was taken to the hospital the day previous to her death. She has been a resident of this place the greater part of her life, with the exception of a short time when she resided in West Warren and Brimfield. Mrs. Thayer was the widow of the late George Thayer, who for a time was overseer in the West Warren mills and who afterwards conducted a farm in Brimfield. She was a sister of the late William Pasco of this place, who for years was overseer in the No. 1 mill dressing and spooling department. She is survived by two nieces and two nephews. The funeral was this afternoon from the Congregational church, Rev. G. H. Cummings officiating; burial was in the Four Corners cemetery.

#### Organize For War Fund Work

The young people of St. Mary's parish were organized last Sunday for the United War Fund campaign, and another meeting will be held next Sunday. The young people will be known as Victory Boys and Victory Girls, and the requirement for membership is a pledge to earn \$5 between now and March 1st, 1919. The money will be given to the War Work campaign. Edward Griffin was selected as chairman of the boys and Miss Katherine Sugrue is chairman of the girls. The chairmen of the committees who will assist in the work are: Rev. P. J. Griffin, honorary president; active chairman, M. William Holden; chairman of contributions, Michael E. Keefe; recruiting, John F. Luman; chairman women's co-operative committee, Mrs. M. William Holden; publicity, J. F. Luman.

A new tailoring establishment is soon to be opened in the Bond building on Commercial street.

Bernard J. Loftus of Clark College, Worcester, and William Keefe of Worcester Tech, both students in the S. A. T. C., visited here on Sunday for a short time.

Charles Fountain, a member of the 12th division, stationed at Camp Devens, has been passing a few days' furlough here this week. He expects to leave soon for overseas duty.

The schools reopened Monday with the usual large attendance, there being but few pupils who were unable to enter or remain in school on account of colds, as per order of the school board.

### THREE RIVERS.

The Idle Hour Theatre has reopened, having been closed for several weeks on account of the epidemic. The schools have also reopened with regular sessions.

#### NO REST—NO PEACE

There's no peace and little rest for the one who suffers from a bad back, and distressing urinary disorders. Palmer people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Be guided by their experience.

Mrs. G. J. Flint, 25 Pearl St., Palmer, says: "I suffered from backache and other symptoms of kidney complaint about a year ago. After working hard all day, my back was so painful I could hardly get up and many a night I was restless, in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed. Sometimes I felt as if I were pitching forward and I saw rings before my eyes. This all came from dizziness. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, relieved all those troubles. I felt fine after taking Doan's."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Flint had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Red Men's Trading Post

The Wenimisset Tribe of Red Men will open its Trading Post to-morrow night in Pickering Hall. This will be the biggest event ever given by the local order, as the whole Pickering Hall building, including the poolroom and bowling alleys, has been donated free of charge to the use of the Red Men during the course of the Trading Post, through the generosity of F. A. Upham. Each evening there will be a concert by an orchestra from outside. Dancing will start at 8.15. In the main hall booths have been set up forming a miniature midway not unlike those seen at country fairs, including a country store, fish pond, roly poly, and other games. Pool matches are to be held with prizes for the championship singles and doubles. Other contests will be held, with prizes for the winners. A number of articles have been donated by the business men of the town to be given away to patrons during the sessions of the Post, as follows:

Kodak camera, Palmer Drug Co., Palmer; clock, John Wilson, Three Rivers; Chesterfield cigarettes, P. E. Bard, Palmer; picture, W. D. Cameron, Palmer; half cord wood, D. V. Fogarty, Three Rivers; cord of wood, Mr. Howe, Three Rivers; \$3, Dr. D. W. O'Connor, Palmer; \$3, Gideon Dinnelle, Three Rivers; pair ladies' shoes, F. J. Uinn, Palmer; blanket, A. Cohen, Three Rivers; umbrella, A. Clark, Three Rivers; box chocolates, J. Wachowski, Three Rivers; electric reading lamp, H. A. Shaw, Three Rivers; box 50 cigars, J. B. Dawson, Palmer; lamp, William Potvin, Three Rivers; 100 cigars, C. H. Burns, Palmer; 50 cigars, Longtime & Bashaw, Thorndike; briar pipe, Gale Bros., Palmer; silver bread tray, E. Brooks, Palmer; coffee percolator, Whitcomb & Faulkner, Palmer; humidifier, Old Colony tobacco, Mr. Fabiana, Palmer; box cigars, Charles Guillelte, Three Rivers; box cigars, W. F. Dunn, Palmer; box cigars, Donahue & Fenton, Bondsville. A hand-painted picture and a buffet will also be given away, and some attendant will be given a \$50 Liberty Bond.

### Canning Clubs' Exhibit

A large measure of interest was shown by the people of the village in the canning exhibition given by the Girls' Canning Clubs in Pickering Hall Wednesday evening of last week. This work, which has been going on for the past two summers, was done under the direction of Miss Lizzie Fletcher. Over 300 jars of fruit and vegetables were on exhibition, being the work of the different classes, of which there were six, each having its own leader. Prizes were awarded the members of each class having the highest rating in their work as follows: Class 1—Ethel Turkington, 95.5; Beatrice Delude, 95; Minnie Cole, 91. Class 2—Mildred Spillane, 95; Ethel Sinclair, 94; Edna Turkington, 93.5. Class 3—Zilphanie Belle, 90.5; Blanche Gowan, 89; Alice St. Peter, 88. Class 4, Helen Pellette, 95; Annie Moyer, 93.5; Rose Kobosic, 92. Class 5—Victoria Mischevich, 92; Mildred Benoit, 91.5; Rose Costello, 89.5. Class 6—Ida Pellette, 93.5; Julia Kroolick, 93; Ethel Clark, 88.5.

### Rally For Welfare Work

Pickering Hall was well filled Wednesday evening of last week at the Girls' rally, which was held under the direction of the Welfare League with the idea of bringing together the young girls of the village in an endeavor to arouse an interest in welfare work, so that during the coming winter classes may be formed in cooking, sewing, and in calisthenics. F. A. Upham, Superintendent of Schools, and Principal J. E. Hurley were present and spoke. Addresses along the line of domestic arts and sciences were made by Miss Knowlton, Miss Rice, and Miss Nutting, who is in charge of the welfare work in this village.

Miss Gill is spending a few days with friends in Enfield.

Nathan Kaplan was the guest Sunday of friends in Monson.

Thomas Pendergast has moved his family from Main street to Ware.

Samuel Cole of West Springfield was the guest of his parents over the week-end.

Henry Robitor has moved his family to Westfield, where he has taken a position.

Clement Lacoste has resigned his position with the N. A. Monat Construction Co.

Miss Pearl Kaplan of New York is spending a few weeks with her parents on Main street.

Matthew Horgan of the Chatham Naval Aviation station was the guest Sunday of his parents on East Main street.

Workmen employed by the N. A. Monat Construction Co. are removing mortar from between the bricks in the Wenimisset boarding house so that the stucco finish, which is to be put on the entire surface of the building, will hold firm. The stucco work will greatly improve the looks of the building.

Priv. Henry Labeau of Camp Devens spent the last of the week with his mother, Mrs. Joseph Labeau of Main street.

Priv. Francis Horgan of Camp Devens spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Horgan of East Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ritchie have received word from their son, Priv. William Ritchie, announcing his safe arrival overseas.

The library has reopened after having been closed for two weeks in accordance with the order of the Board of Health.

Miss Nellie L. Twiss has resumed her position as teacher in the schools of Framingham after spending several weeks with her mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street.

Leon Knight, who has taken the position of roll coverer in the Palmer Mill, which was recently vacated by John Mills, has moved his family from Manchaug to the tenement on Springfield street, recently occupied by Mr. Mills.

The Red Cross boxes, in which to send gifts for Christmas to the boys over seas can be obtained of Mrs. B. Cox or Mrs. Nettie Haynes. The boxes will be given only to those who present labels, according to the rules laid down by the Government. Directions go with each box.

The Camp Fire Girls held a party and dance in Pickering Hall last Saturday night. Games were played and refreshments were served. During the course of the evening the floor was cleared and dancing was enjoyed until a late hour. A good time was enjoyed by all.

The Rally Day exercise, "The Flag of the Cross," will be given in the Union church next Sunday morning. The invitations sent to each member of the Sunday school for Sept. 29th hold good for next Sunday. In the evening the annual promotion exercises will be held. Howard Calkins will be the leader of the Christian Endeavor meeting next Sunday evening. The monthly meeting of the teachers and officers of the Sunday school will be held next Monday evening.

William Harper has received a letter from his son, Alexander Harper, stating that he had recovered from the wound which he had received in a recent drive, although he was still somewhat lame. Priv. Alexander Harper is now at Newport News, Virginia, having been sent there from a hospital in France. He is the first of the young men of this village to be sent back to the States on account of wounds received in action.

### BONDVILLE.

#### Death of Fred Lamb

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lamb were called to Norwich, Conn., last week to attend the funeral of their brother, Fred Lamb. Mr. Lamb was born in Bondsville and lived all his early life here. He was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. David Lamb, life-long residents of this village. Mr. Lamb had been ill for over a year with kidney and spinal troubles, and for the past ten weeks was partially paralyzed. He was 48 years old. While a resident of the village he was employed at the mill, and also by Potter & Bond. He was three times married and leaves a widow and three children: One daughter, Mrs. Helen Cupic of Springfield, Edwin of Norwich and David in France; also one sister, Mrs. Laurence Brothers, and two brothers, Frank of Bondsville and Edwin of Worcester. Burial was in Norwich.

#### Death of Michael Moriarty

Word has been received of the death of Michael Moriarty, a native and for many years a resident of this village, in St. Paul, Minn., of pneumonia. He was the youngest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Moriarty, and has one brother, Maurice, a resident here. He was employed for many years in the market of Clark & Hastings, where he was well liked, not only by his employers but by the public as well. A brother, John, died a few years ago. Arrangements have been made to have the body sent here for burial, and it will probably arrive the last of the week. Mr. Moriarty was 38 years of age, and left Bondsville about five years ago. He served in the Spanish-American war.

The public schools which were closed for five weeks, reopened Monday.

Arthur Kenny has moved his family to Lowell, where he has taken a position.

A son was born last Friday in the Wing Memorial Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wickman.

Mrs. Nellie Bond of Northampton was a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Green.

Priv. Fayette Bacon of Camp Devens was a guest this week of his brother, Walter Bacon.

Miss Bernice Faunce has returned from a week's visit with her aunt, Mrs. Ada Lewis of Newport, R. I.

A meeting of the Red Cross Workers will be held next Wednesday afternoon in the Boston Duck Co's. hall. A meeting will be held Thursday afternoon also.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden and two sons spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Bray in Stafford.

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve a baked-bean and salad supper in the church vestry Wednesday evening, Nov. 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Larow have returned from their wedding trip, which they spent with his mother in New Bedford.

Miss Evelyn Langelier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Langelier, who has been very seriously ill, is improving slowly.

Miss Frances Ogden, a trained nurse from Springfield, who has been assisting in caring for the sick during the recent epidemic, has left the village on account of the improved conditions.

(Continued on Fifth page)

Deposits in our Savings Department Draw  
Interest from the First of Every Month

## 4½ Per Cent

IS THE RATE FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS

Savings Accounts Opened and Maintained by Mail

Open Saturdays 9 a. m., to 9 p. m.

Liberty Bonds Taken For Safe Keeping

## Cosmopolitan Trust Co.

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire St., Boston

Deposits go on interest the First of Every Month

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Store Opens at 8.30 a. m., Closes 5.30 p. m., Saturday 9.30 p. m.

New Haynes

## GLOVES

### Of Many Kinds

We have many where others have few simply because, in words of the old Hindoo---we looked to the future---and as a reward for our foresight, despite submarines, embargoes and shortage of materials---here you'll find tremendous stocks of quality gloves to fit every hand and every need.

They'll give you A1 service and they carry our guarantee of satisfaction.

### Men's Fabric Gloves

Made by a new perfected machine from jersey fabric---a fine feeling and wearing glove smartly styled

\$1.25 \$1.75 \$1.95

Wool Knit Gloves, 95c, \$1.15 up to \$3.50

Fur Lined Gloves, \$5, 6, \$8 to \$9

### Haynes Automobile Gloves

Short wrist or gauntlet style, fabric, fur or wool lined. Made by a maker who has specialized on Automobile gloves for years to bring to you many improvements and savings in money that his great experience has made possible

Short Wrist Gloves, \$2.50 to \$6.50 Gauntlets \$3.50 to \$10

## PERFECTION

### OIL HEATERS

Look for the  
Triangle Trade Mark

### Proper Warmth for Baby

A Perfection Oil Heater is just what is needed to keep the children comfortable and free from colds.

Perfection Oil Heaters are made to carry about conveniently. You can warm room after room, just as needed. No coal to carry; no ashes; no smell or dirt. **SO-CO-NY OIL** is true economy fuel. One gallon gives you eight hours glowing warmth.

Buy a Perfection Oil Heater today at any hardware or general store and drive out fall chill and winter cold.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY  
OF NEW YORK



PARLOR STOVE—for sale.  
76 Park Street, Palmer

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.  
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

TENEMENT TO RENT—4 rooms, all  
modern conveniences.

Tel. 1-6, Palmer

FOR SALE—Dining room and bed-  
room furniture. Apply 16 Knox St.,  
Palmer.

FOR SALE—4 Chester White pigs 10  
weeks old. Lester Chase, East State  
street, Monson.

WOOD FOR SALE—4-foot length,  
or sawed stove length. A. B. CLARK,  
R. F. D. No. 1, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Best Green Mountain  
Potatoes; \$2 per bushel, delivered. J.  
Gold, Palmer. Tel. 76-23.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park  
and Central streets.

FRED THOMPSON.

FOR SALE—Mosler safe, 36 inches  
high, 27x23; fire proof; in best of con-  
dition. T. J. Clifford, Thorndike.

FOR SALE—50 cords Seasoned  
wood; 3 Milch Cows. L. L. STONE,  
Whipples Crossing, Palmer R. F. D.  
No. 1.

WANTED—Competent girl for gen-  
eral housework. MRS. E. K. ALLEN,  
Elmwood Farm, Monson, 'Phone  
122-11.

MEN WANTED—Farm help, must be  
able to milk. Apply in person at  
Monson State Hospital, Palmer,  
Mass.

TO RENT—3 unfurnished rooms for  
light housekeeping, including gas  
range. MRS. L. A. HITCHCOCK,  
24 Squier St.

WOMEN WANTED—One assistant  
cook, two kitchen helpers. Apply in  
person at Monson State Hospital,  
Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE—Bay mare, well bred, 7  
years old, weight 900, perfectly sound,  
a splendid driver; harness and buggy.  
Call 86 CENTRAL STREET, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Cottage in Thorndike  
for less than \$1400. A small payment  
down with \$15 monthly will secure a  
home on car line. D. F. HOLDEN,  
110 State Ave., Palmer.

FOR RENT—the former Dr. Cheney  
house, 9 rooms; running water in  
all rooms on second floor. For par-  
ticulars, apply to R. Sagalyn & Com-  
pany, 11 Worthington Street, Spring-  
field, Mass.

NOTICE—Pass Book No. 32927, issued  
by the Palmer Savings Bank, has  
been lost, and application by the  
owner for the issuance of a duplicate  
pass book has been filed with the  
bank. Any person finding Pass Book  
No. 32927, is requested to return to  
the Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer,  
Mass.

## WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per set (broken  
or not). We also pay actual value for Dia-  
monds, old gold, Silver and Bridge-work.  
Send at once by parcel post and receive cash  
by return mail. Will return your goods if our  
price is unsatisfactory.

MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY  
Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

## Rosen Rye

Highly recommended by the Michigan  
Experimental Station.

E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin  
strings, etc.

## Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

## Bookkeeper Wanted

Young woman who is willing to  
make herself generally useful in the  
office.

## The Palmer Journal

### No Crime to Stifle Yawn.

The office boy says he has no record  
of any law having been enacted mak-  
ing it a crime to stifle a yawn. You  
may have in mind the case of Mac-  
beth, who, as you will recall, created  
a sensation in the newspapers of his  
time by murdering sleep.—Indianapo-  
lis Star.

### Justice Leads to Love.

Do justice to your brother (you can  
do that, whether you love him or not),  
and you will come to love him.—Rus-  
kin.

### How It Is Done.

When a woman is content to grow  
old gracefully, she usually does it gra-  
cefully.

## PALMER NEWS.

### New Christmas Package Ruling

A special ruling has just been made  
by the War Department concerning  
the sending of Christmas packages  
to boys in the service of the Red  
Cross, Knights of Columbus, and  
similar organizations. One package  
of the regulation size may be mailed  
by the nearest relative, or two or  
more may combine, but only one  
package can be sent. The applicant  
for a carton must make certification  
at the nearest Red Cross station that  
he or she is the nearest relative in  
order to receive the carton, and it  
must be returned after being filled,  
for inspection and wrapping and the  
affixing of the stamps. The package  
is then to be left at the Red Cross  
station, where a certificate of ap-  
proval will be affixed and the pack-  
age forwarded. The time limit is  
November 20th.

### Automobile Turns Bottom Up

Four men in a light touring car  
escaped serious hurts or worse in an  
accident at the Gibbs Crossing un-  
derpass on the Ware road Monday  
afternoon about 2 o'clock. The car  
was going toward Palmer at 30 to 35  
miles an hour, and in making the  
turn into the underpass swung wide  
and one wheel struck a stone at the  
side of the road, the car immediately  
turning bottom up in the center of  
the highway. The electric car to  
Palmer was close behind and the  
passengers and crew lifted the car  
off the men, who were underneath,  
but not much hurt, the raised top  
having protected them. The driver,  
Warren J. Tolman of Barre, was ar-  
rested by Patrolman Renaud of Ware  
for operating a motor vehicle while  
under the influence of liquor, and in  
the Ware court Tuesday morning  
was fined \$100.

### New Order of Donation Party

Numerous parishioners and friends  
of Rev. and Mrs. Elliot L. Moses of  
the Congregational church paid them  
a surprise Hallowe'en visit last  
Thursday evening, which was unlike  
the traditional donation party where  
the callers carried a little and ate a  
good deal more while there. Mr.  
Moses answered a ring at the door  
bell early in the evening, and finding  
no one in sight supposed it was a  
Hallowe'en prank on the part of some  
younger. But on glancing down he  
discovered a package which proved  
to contain the gift of a parishioner.  
Successive rings at the bell revealed  
additional donations, until a gener-  
ous amount of various useful com-  
modities had accumulated. While the  
event was minus the "party," the re-  
sults were eminently satisfactory,  
both to the pastor and people.

### First Snow of the Season

The first snow storm of the season  
in this section was reported from  
Belchertown Monday morning about  
5 o'clock. The early storm is an  
omen, the weather prophets claim,  
that there will be few snow storms  
the coming winter.

### Palmer Girl Marries in Iowa

The following, sent to The Journal  
from Dixon, Ill., will be of interest to  
numerous Palmer residents: "Miss  
Alta M. Burgess and William B.  
Rusch, both prominent young Dixon  
people, went to Clinton, Iowa, Oct.  
25th, where they were quietly mar-  
ried at the parsonage of the First  
Methodist church; Rev. M. J. Locke,  
pastor of the church, performed the  
ceremony. The marriage was a great  
surprise to their many friends in  
Dixon."

### Trolley Pole Falls on Man

Horace E. Litchfield of Wollaston  
was struck about 2.15 Tuesday after-  
noon by a trolley pole which fell from  
an electric car standing on Main  
street. It hit him a glancing blow on  
the head and he was not seriously in-  
jured, although severely bruised. Af-  
ter receiving medical attention he  
continued on his journey.

The District Nurse Association will  
hold its postponed dance next Wed-  
nesday evening in Holbrook Hall.

### Fraudulent Precious Stones

About ten years ago Antwerp was  
flooded with spurious white diamonds.  
Before the fraud was detected the per-  
sons who made the transformation had  
reaped a profit of eight million dol-  
lars.

### Prison Pathos.

If you never heard a prisoner say, "I  
want to go home," there are infinite  
depths of pathos to which you are a  
total stranger.—Leavenworth New  
Era.

### Candidates in Japan.

Candidates for the Japanese parlia-  
ment must be thirty years old at least.  
Members are allowed a salary of about  
\$1,000 a year.

### Don't Judge by Noise.

"Troublesome folks makes de most  
noise," said Uncle Eben. "When it's  
too hot foh de robin to sing de locust  
hollers all de time."

## THREE RIVERS Successful Athletic Meet

The first annual athletic meet, un-  
der the direction of the Boy Scouts  
and the Palmer Mill Co. for the  
young people of this village was held  
Saturday afternoon on the Athol  
street ball grounds. Scoutmaster  
Hanson directed the games, assisted  
by Messrs. Billings, Warriner, Bur-  
lingame and Mulrey as judges and  
field clerks.

The meet was successful in all  
ways, and although a cold wind blew  
over the field a fair crowd attended.  
The events were closely contested  
and were open to all the young  
people of the village. Events for  
seniors, juniors, and girls were con-  
tested, the latter under the direction  
of Miss Nutting. Gold and silver  
medals were the prizes in all events.  
The doughnut eating contest for the  
girls was very amusing, the dough-  
nuts being suspended on strings and  
the contestant barred from touching  
it with the hands.

The results of the events were as  
follows:

100 Yards Dash—Won by Smith, R.  
Twiss second, L. Henrichon third.  
220 Yards Dash—Won by Smith, R.  
Lavolette second.

Running Broad Jump—Won by  
Smith, E. LaDuke second, H. Cham-  
berlin third. Distance, 15 ft 3 1/2 in.

Running High Jump—Tie between H.  
Chamberlin and T. Smith. On jump-  
off Smith won first. Height, 4 ft 9 in.

Senior Relay Race—Won by the  
Emerald A. C.: R. Lavolette, W.  
Blair, T. Hartnett, R. Twiss; Boy  
Scouts of Three Rivers second; H.  
Calkins, L. Henrichon, H. Chamber-  
lin, T. Smith.

Human Wheelbarrow Race—W. Blair  
and T. Holt first, K. Greene and L.  
Potvin second.

12-lb. Shot Put (Handicap)—Won by  
T. Ritchie (6 ft), E. La Duke (5 ft)  
second, W. Blair (scratch) third;  
distance, 35 ft 9 1/2 in.

Potato Race—Won by M. Ritchie, D.  
Magrone second, L. Potvin third.  
Girls' 50 Yards Dash—Won by Ethel  
Sinclair, Martje Van Deusen sec-  
ond, Eda Foskitt third.

Doughnut Eating Contest—Won by  
Mildred Spillane, Ethel Sinclair  
second.

Girls' Potato Race—Won by Gertrude  
Smith, Mildred Spillane second.  
50 Yards Dash for Boys—Won by T.  
Ritchie, Kenneth Lewis second,  
Kenneth Greene third.

The Yarn Race between the skilled  
ballen of the Palmer Mill was won by  
Mr. Roberts.

At the close of the meet the medals  
were awarded the winners of the  
various events by Scoutmaster  
Hanson.

Plans are being made for a similar  
meet next spring, which will assume  
larger proportions.

### Foresters Officers Installed

The installation of officers of the  
Foresters Franco-American was held  
Pickering Hall opened Monday  
evening. The members accompanied  
by their wives and children, attended  
the meeting, which was presided over  
in Pickering Hall last Thursday  
course of the meeting remarks were  
made by S. H. Dupuis and Edward  
Quimette which were of great inter-  
est to those present. Two members,  
Mr. Marcotte and Mr. Foissy, were  
admitted into the society. After the  
installation a concert was given by  
an orchestra consisting of Joseph  
Laundry, O. Dinnelle, Frank Fleury  
and Mrs. Anthony Champagne. The  
officers for the next term are: Ex-  
Chief, Joseph Belle; chief, George  
by Chief George Pleau. During the  
treasurer, Peter Bleau; secretary-  
Pleau; sans chief, Alfred Henrichon;  
tary-archivist, Joseph Renaud; first  
guard, Eugene Pimpare; second  
guard, Dona Dinelle; first sentinel,  
Uldedge Masse; second sentinel, Al-  
fred Dulude; first syndic, Onesime  
Dinelle; second syndic, Ernest Masse  
Sr.; third syndic, Ernest Flood;  
doyen, Louis Morino.

Robert Geer has recovered from an  
attack of the grippe and is able to be  
around.

M. and Mrs. P. J. Rollet of Main  
street spent Sunday with relatives in  
Worcester.

Miss Louise Holt has recovered  
from an attack of influenza and is  
able to be out.

Pickering Hall opened Monday  
night under the management of Al-  
phonse Henrichon.

Arthur Moore has moved his fam-  
ily from Springfield to the house re-  
cently vacated by Richard Deane.

Joseph Peltier has resumed his  
position in the Pamer Mill after a  
few weeks' illness with influenza.

Thomas Cole of the Newport Naval  
Training station, is spending a few  
days with his wife at the Wenimisset.

Herbert Turkington of Amherst  
College is spending a vacation with  
his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Turkin-  
ton of Anderson avenue.

A Democratic rally was held Mon-  
day night in the Cercle Canadien  
Hall. Judge Kenefick and Dr.  
Connor were among those who  
spoke.

The Three Rivers fire department  
was called to a fire in Cheneyville  
Saturday afternoon at 4.45, which did  
damage to about eight acres of young  
timber land.

Rudolph Motyka, Harvey Graveline,  
Henry Seigel, Valmore LaPont and  
Roumald Lavolette among those who  
have received classification cards and  
are to appear for examination to-  
day in the town hall, Ware.

Local hunters were out early Sat-  
urday morning, taking advantage of  
the opening of the hunting season.  
One trio returned with a goodly  
string of rabbits and three partridge.  
Squirrels are scarce this year in the  
woods about this village.

## BONDSDVILLE

The Franklin schools in South  
Belchertown opened this week after  
being closed for several weeks owing  
to influenza.

Mrs. J. F. Shea has received a card  
from her nephew, Gerald Fitzgerald,  
announcing his safe arrival at Port  
Otaru, Japan.

Priv. George Fauteaux of Camp  
Devens, spent a short furlough at  
the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary  
Fauteaux, this week.

The local branch of the Palmer li-  
brary at L. R. Holden's store, which  
has been closed several weeks by  
order of the Board of Health, was  
reopened this week.

Miss Yolande Marsan returned  
Monday to her position with the  
Springfield Fire and Marine Insur-  
ance Company after being absent a  
week owing to illness.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson went  
Sunday to White River Junction, Vt.,  
where Mr. Robinson will work for a  
few days before going to their new  
home in Lancaster, N. H.

The young people of the village  
celebrated Hallowe'en at the boat  
house Friday evening, going in cos-  
tumes suitable to the occasion. The  
usual games and stunts were prac-  
ticed, and a general good time was  
enjoyed.

Charles J. Billings, son of Mr. and  
Mrs. A. M. Billings, who is stationed  
at St. Cignan, France, in the or-  
dnance department, has been pro-  
moted to Corporal. Recently while  
in the advance zone he met Paine of  
Palmer and Lieut. Hanly of Monson,  
who are also in the ordnance depart-  
ment.

The Methodist church, which has  
been closed for several weeks on ac-  
count of the epidemic of influenza,  
will resume services Sunday. Morn-  
ing worship and sermon at 10.45; Sun-  
day school at 12; evening worship  
with brief sermon at 7; mid-week ser-  
vice Thursday evening at 7.30. No  
mid-week service will be held this  
evening.

Liberty Before All Things.  
Blandishments will not fascinate us,  
nor will threats of a halter intimidate  
us; for, under God, we are determined  
that, whatsoever, whosoever or how-  
soever we shall be called to make our  
exit, we will die free men.—Josiah  
Quincy.

## No Cause for Alarm.

Little John wanted his playmate to  
play football with him, but feeling it  
necessary to apologize for the worn  
appearance of the ball, said, "It's all  
scabby, but it hain't catching."

## Another Paradox.

"I have noticed in my little journeys  
from bedtime to bedtime," said the al-  
most philosopher, "that the fellow who  
prides himself on being blunt in his  
speech can ask some very pointed  
questions."

"I won't forget what I think," so  
he answered quickly: "It's not to talk."  
"What do you mean by that?" he  
asked. "I mean that I won't keep  
my mother losing patience said: 'I  
don't talk continually, so one day  
good reasons for talking.'"

## When Hat Is Taboo.

No man can wear a hat in England  
while ringing a church bell. It is an  
old custom rigidly adhered to today.

Get the Genuine  
and Avoid  
Waste  
MORGAN'S  
SAPOLIO  
SCOURING SOAP  
Economy  
in Every Cake

BayStateDrugCo.  
EST. 1902—INC. 1909  
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro  
-Willimantic, Conn.-

Everyone should take great care  
To eat good food and breathe  
fresh air.  
To sleep a lot; let nothing fret  
you  
And even then the grippe may  
get you.

## Bay State Cold and Grippe Tablets

A sure preventive  
when taken in the  
early stages.

25c

The time for US to stop this War,  
Take this from me to you,  
Is when the Kaiser drops his gun  
And says, "Well boys, I'm  
through."

BayStateDrugCo.  
EST. 1902—INC. 1909  
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro  
-Willimantic, Conn.-

## After Election

We all have to eat as we did before

## After Summer

is gone, we still want our food cooked right  
and quickly; Gas heat is quick, clean and sure

Worcester County Gas Co.

# Get Into the Habit of Buying Good Clothes

It's a good habit to have. Men who make a  
practice of buying GOOD clothes --- and paying a good price for  
them --- are economical and thrifty. They select the best because  
know, in the long run, the best is the cheapest.

We recommend

## KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

because they are economical  
clothes. Cut from the best fabrics that  
can be obtained, by tailors who are  
skilled to the highest degree of perfec-  
tion, they present to the buyer a com-  
bination of attractive appearance and  
longtime service.

Make a habit of buying  
clothes at this store. You'll be practic-  
ing the good-clothes-buying habit --- the  
genuine economy habit.

## GAMWELL'S

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"



## Monson News.

### Local Boy Now In Arkansas

#### Harry Rees Writes That It's a Wonderful State For Everything

Harry L. Rees, formerly of Monson and now advertising manager of the Arkansas Homestead of Little Rock, Ark., sends a very interesting letter to the Journal correspondent regarding the Southwest. The Arkansas Homestead is a tri-monthly farm paper with a circulation of 75,000. Mr. Rees says of Arkansas that it is one of, if not the most promising, state agriculturally that we have. Here they can grow more corn per acre than Iowa, more wheat per acre than Kansas, more alfalfa than Colorado per acre, more cotton per acre than any Southern state, is far ahead in rice production and second only to California in the peach crop. Little Rock resembles Springfield in its arrangement, but its geographic arrangement near the Ozark mountains and the Arkansas River surpasses Springfield. The days are hot even in the fall, but the nights are cool. Houses are cellarless and have no heaters except natural gas burners, the gas being piped all the way from Monroe, La.

### Coon Hunting Is Good

Coon hunters have been enjoying excellent sport this fall in this vicinity, and many of the animals have been killed. F. J. Sullivan and party have 13 to their credit this season. On a recent hunt Postmaster Sullivan, with Mr. Bickford of the Academy faculty, treed three coons in one large tree. Being unable to see their quarry Bickford climbed the tree and shook them out while Mr. Sullivan and the dogs finished off the job on the ground. The two companions of these successful hunters had become separated from them and were asleep in the automobile during the killing, awaiting the return of Sullivan and Bickford. They awoke from their nap a chagrined pair.

### Masons Elect Officers

Day Spring Lodge of Masons held its annual meeting, with election of officers, Tuesday evening, choosing these officials: W. M., F. J. Blakeborough; S. W., W. S. Morse; J. M., C. L. Ricketts; treasurer, R. E. Shaw; secretary, N. A. Bugbee, elected for his 25th consecutive year; trustee of the Reynolds fund, C. M. Gage; trustee of the joint sinking fund, F. J. Entwistle; member of the grand board of Masonic relief, George H. Seymour.

### Nurse Fund Drive Postponed

The drive for the Visiting Nurse fund was postponed on account of the influenza, and will probably be conducted during the week of Nov. 18. The town will be thoroughly canvassed, and many who have seen the value of the work during the recent epidemic will undoubtedly respond generously at this time. It is hoped to raise enough money to establish a permanent fund for the maintenance of this work.

### First Lecture To-morrow

The first of a series of lectures to be given by Miss Clara L. Bostwick of Springfield, will be held at the Bungalow to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. These lectures will be open to the public, as they were last year. There is an admission fee of 25 cents.

### Influenza Victims Recover

The family of A. L. Noyes, seven of whom were ill with influenza at one time, have recovered and are able to be out. Mr. Noyes, who was the most seriously affected, is recovering and will be out in a few days.

Thomas Hillard was home over Sunday from Camp Devens.

Mrs. Mary Green of Boston is visiting her daughter, Mrs. D. W. Ellis. Ormund W. Grindell is home from Camp Upton on a five day furlough. John L. Murphy, who is at Camp Jackson, S. C., has been made a Corporal.

Mrs. Charles Smith of Pittsfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. R. Cooke of High street.

Miss Grace Sullivan has taken a position as stenographer with the Aircraft Corporation in Brightwood. The second of the open-air services was held at the Universalist church Sunday morning and was well attended.

Robert E. Little of Springfield has purchased the H. J. Moulton farm on the Wales road and has taken possession.

Labels necessary for transmitting Christmas parcels to soldiers in France may be obtained from Mrs. Frederick G. Wheeler, Miss H. F. Cushman and Miss G. D. Ellis.

Monson's allotment for the United War Work campaign drive, which begins next Monday, has been set at \$10,250. This sum is provided for by the War Chest funds collected last May.

### Influenza Is On Decrease

#### Town—Has Been Fortunate. Much Credit Due the District Nurse

The epidemic of influenza is on the decline in Monson. Calls for assistance from the District Nurse have lessened greatly, and the number of new cases reported each day is considerably less than a week ago. Monson was fortunate in having a comparatively light infection, most of the cases here not being of a violent nature. Fortunate also was the town in having a thoroughly competent and resourceful untiring District Nurse. Miss Hescok put Monson on the map in medical circles by her active campaign in child weighing and measuring tests, her report being quoted in medical journals. During the influenza epidemic she has tirelessly responded to unending calls. She is prone to give much credit to her volunteer helpers who did her office work, furnished transportation, carried food to destitute families, etc. Credit is due them for their public spiritedness; but the main responsibility has fallen to Miss Hescok's lot, and she has discharged her duties in a manner commanding appreciation from the entire community.

### Nagle—Doyle

Miss Mary Nagle of Pleasant street and Walter Doyle of Waterbury, Conn., were married in St. Patrick's church Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe. Miss Mary Cantwell of West street was the bride's attendant, and J. F. Doyle, brother of the groom, acted as best man. The bride's gown was of white georgette crepe with a veil, and she carried a bouquet of white roses. The bridegroom was in pink georgette crepe, with a black velvet hat. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's mother on Pleasant street. Mr. and Mrs. Doyle will live in Waterbury.

### Was Not Claude Taylor

Mrs. Leslie Moulton of State Line was asked for food and drink by an unkempt man about 40 years of age at her home Tuesday morning. Mrs. Moulton watered the wanderer but refused to feed him, on grounds of war conservation. He departed grumblingly. His description fitted that of Claude Taylor very well except for his complexion, so that Taylor is exonerated from making that visit.

Thomas Looney is spending a few days with Mrs. Looney, being on leave from Camp Devens.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson of South Main street announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Florence Johnson, to Robert E. Whiton of Boston.

The Mens' Club of the Congregational church will hold its first meeting of the season next Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Judge David F. Dillon of Palmer will speak.

The trustees of Monson Academy have received word from the family of the late Dr. J. J. Hassett of Lee, that the Hassett algebra prize which he offered from year to year for excellence in Freshman algebra, will be continued by the heirs. Dr. Hassett died of pneumonia recently.

### "Parsec" Is a Long, Long Way.

A "parsec" is a distance that the most zealous pedestrian would hardly care to walk before breakfast. In fact, it doesn't enter into the sphere of human operations at all, but it is a handy unit in astronomy. It is equal to 20,000,000,000,000 miles and is the distance traveled by light in 3.3 years. A few of the nearest stars are from one to five parsecs distant from us, but most of the stars that dot the sky are scores or hundreds of parsecs away.

### "Colonel" Is a Column Leader.

The Spanish for colonel is coronel, the Italian colonello. The Spaniards originated the word 400 years ago and seem to have made it by combining the sense of the Latin columna, a column, with that of corona, a crown. We follow the French spelling, but in pronouncing we retain the Spanish "r," hence "kernel," as we say it. Literally it means the leader of a column or of the company at the head of the regiment in column.

### Long Wars of the Past.

A review of history shows that all the most momentous clashes of arms have resulted in long wars. In the middle ages England waged an intermittent conflict with France known as the Hundred Years war; while the corresponding conflict between England and Scotland may be said to have been a five-century one.

### Cold-Water Cure.

If our eyes are in good order we may keep them so by opening them under cold water every morning when we wash, but cold water is for strong eyes; weak ones should use it tepid, with a little boracic powder dissolved therein. Keep your boracic solution ready mixed in a bottle, then you won't have to make it up every day.



SCENE FROM "THE MANX-MAN"

At the Empire, Wednesday, Nov. 13

### TOO MUCH LIKE KAISER BILL

Ex-Sheriff of New York Town Has Made It Plain That "Potsdam Points" Don't Go.

Ex-Sheriff James Merritt, whose mustache grows as a sheriff's mustache should, has established a mustache censorship and outlawed the Potsdam points, according to a Port Chester correspondent of the New York Tribune. Until a few days ago scarcely an hour went by that the argus-eyed former sheriff patrolling the streets did not find at least one sky-pointing mustache of the kind made notorious by Wild Bill Hohenzollern. The tactics of the former sheriff upon spotting such a one were as tactful and as unvarying as those of a collecting agency. Placing himself in front of the wearer, he would fix a pale and unappreciative eye upon the offending mustache and stare and stare. Either the stare wilted or became curious or belligerent. Former Sheriff Merritt was ready for either result.

At the first evidence of embarrassment he would nod mutely toward the nearest barber shop, follow his victim until he entered and remained on post outside until he emerged without his mustache. If the mustached one inquired civilly what was wrong, the former sheriff would start as if awakened from a daze and explain that he thought he was confronting his old friend, "Pewter Cup Bill," the yachtsman. If the recipient of his stare wanted to know what was biting the former sheriff, Merritt went just as far with the inquisitive one as was necessary to persuade him into a neat coat of lather.

### PIG'S PLACE IN MYTHOLOGY

Black Swine Considered Evil Because It Was Identified With the Black Clouds.

If we add an Irish "bull" to the story of the Rosecommon pig, the vision of the small girl Belne might be described as an echo of certain events that occurred more than sixty centuries ago, when mankind was laying the foundations of civilization and its beliefs for all time. It carries our minds back to the mythical King Minos of Crete and the infant god Zeus-Dionysus; to the sacrificial pigs which the initiates into the waters of the Aegean; to the evil swine that determined the fate of Osiris, Adonis, Tammuz and Diarmid; and to a still earlier phase in the gropings after light and consolation when the sow was identified with the Great Mother, the creator of all, who, in her capacity as the moon and the sky, regulated the universe and controlled the destinies of mankind. Hence the pig was fate, and the black pig was evil because it was identified with the black clouds which obscured the light, at first in the purely literal and physical sense, but afterward in the ethical and moral acceptance of the phrase.—Manchester Guardian.

### Electric Fowl Picker.

A machine invented by O. G. Rieske of Buffalo picks an ordinary fowl naked in less than five minutes, says Electrical Experimenter. Moreover, no feathers are scattered. A small electric motor turns a suction fan, and also a roller contained within the instrument itself, the power being transmitted by means of flexible cable. The roller is hollow and its outer surface is pierced by a number of slits which permit the incoming blast produced by the fan to pass freely through it.

The top of the instrument is hooded, and attached to this hood is a little rubber roller which rests firmly against the surface of the large drumlike wheel. The feathers of the fowl, sucked up against the rollers, are plucked by having to squeeze between the rollers, after which they are blown to a tank.

A thumb contact permits the hood to be moved around in its axis, and thus the relative positions of the two rollers are adjusted according to the needs of each case. The smallest wild fowl or the biggest turkey may be plucked with equal ease. A fowl can readily be plucked in the dry state, but ordinarily it is scalded.

### Turning From Gold to Silver.

The Yukon is turning from gold to silver mining. While the value of the former, or its purchasing power, has decreased, that of silver has been doubled. There is great activity in two silver-bearing areas tributary to Dawson, the Mayo district on the upper Stewart river and along the Twelve-

mile creek. These fields are 150 miles apart. Silver was discovered in these areas years ago, but no work was ever done.

The Canadian government has dispatched a party of geologists to investigate the prospects of developing the silver mining industry in this section.—Dawson City Dispatch.

### Old Trees Bearing.

A good deal is heard about the temporary nature of fruit trees, and it has been a large factor in preventing planting in this region, says an Ellensburg, Ore., dispatch. There seems to be an impression that in a dozen years or so apple and pear trees are down and out.

To those who hold such an idea a visit to the orchard of John Catlin, on the west side of the river, will be an eye opener. These trees are carrying a phenomenal load of fruit this year and look as though they may be producers for years to come, yet they were planted in 1879—forty years ago.

### Lard Substitute From Fish Oil.

By treating fish oil with hydrogen a chemist has produced an oil, and also a solid substance very much resembling lard, which is entirely tasteless and when used in pastry or bread produces most satisfactory results, according to a demonstrator employed by the bureau of fisheries. The new product is to be placed on the market and it is the hope of the food administration that it will prove acceptable. Special value attaches to any process which, like the one referred to, makes available a fat obtained from sources heretofore untutilized.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

### Don't Say That Again!

An Illinois man, remarking about the low price of wheat, compared to chicken feed, says: "Sort of indicates that wheat may go to the chicks, doesn't it?" Man, don't say that again! I am afraid it might be overheard in some broken household in France, where some widowed mother tries to still the cries of her hungry children by giving them the greater part of her own scanty rations. Don't talk about feeding wheat to the chickens!—Orange Judd Farmer.

### YOUTHFUL FINANCIER



"I made a quarter today, pa."  
"That's good! How did you make it?"  
"Borrowed it from ma."

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

### Christmas Slippers

Men's soft brown kid opera and everett slippers turned soles, \$3

Men's tan slippers, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3

Men's comfy felt slippers, \$2.25 to \$3

Women's comfy felt slippers in many colors, \$1.75 to \$2.50

Children's comfy felt slippers

### Christmas Hosiery

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

**Brazil Now Coffee Center.**  
Arabia formerly supplied the world with coffee; later the West Indies, and then Java took the lead, to be supplanted in turn by Brazil, which now produces about three-quarters of the world's supply and controls the market.

### Wants to Get Even.

"When a lazy man has to work," said Uncle Eben, "de first job he wants is dat of a policeman to keep other folks 'fum violatin' antilicanin' laws."

To the Creditors of Arthur H. Parker, doing business at Palmer, Massachusetts under the name and style of the Parker Hamer Electric Company: You are hereby notified that the undersigned, Edward A. Higney of Ware, Zoel N. Landry of East Longmeadow and Frank A. Carter, of West Brookfield, all in said Commonwealth, propose to purchase of the said Arthur H. Parker his entire stock of merchandise and assets of the business carried on by him in the manner aforesaid, save and excepting book accounts, money on hand and in banks and a lot of tools known as his personal tools with a covenant on the part of said Parker that he will not directly or indirectly, as principal, agent, manager, employee or otherwise be engaged or interested in the same kind of business as heretofore carried on by him for a period of five years in the towns of Palmer, Monson, Warren (including the village of West Warren), West Brookfield, Brookfield, East Brookfield, North Brookfield, Hardwick, Ware, Enfield and Belchertown, nor permit his name to be used in connection with such business within the limits of the time and place as above stipulated. All at a price of (\$5000) Five Thousand dollars, to be paid in cash at the Ware Trust Company in Ware aforesaid on the 9th day of November, 1918, or on any date prior thereto after compliance with the act to prohibit sales of merchandise in bulk in fraud of creditors, upon written notice to said Parker fixing an earlier date for such proposed payment.

This notice is given under the provisions of the act above referred to. Edward A. Higney Zoel N. Landry Frank A. Carter

Oct. 31, 1918.

## N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

**BUCK'S**  
POWER-OILS  
100% EFFICIENCY

The best lubricating friend delicate machinery ever had.

Neighborhood dealers sell BUCK'S OILS. Patronize them

**E. A. Buck**  
Co., Inc.  
Palmer and Worcester, Mass.



## No Mystery in Meat

Some things are so simple that they have to be explained again and again. When things are obvious, people keep looking for mysteries behind them.

So it is with the packing business. The mere size of Swift & Company confuses many. Because their imaginations are not geared up to scale, they believe there must be magic in it somewhere—some weird power.

Swift & Company is just like any other manufacturing business run by human beings like yourself; it takes in raw material on the one hand and turns out a finished product on the other.

Swift & Company keeps down the "spread," or the expense absorbed between raw and finished material, to as low a figure as possible. (If it didn't it would be put out of business by others who do.)

How much Swift & Company pays for the raw material, and how much it gets for the finished product, depends upon conditions which Swift & Company does not control.

It depends entirely upon how much people want the finished product, and how much raw material there is available to make it from.

The profits of Swift & Company amount to less than one cent per pound on all meats and by-products—less than one-fourth of a cent on beef.



Swift & Company, U.S.A.

## No War Work Campaign

(Continued from First page)

and girls in this town as "Victory Boys" and "Victory Girls," with the understanding that all money shall go into the treasury of the local War Chest. The State organization has decided that this will be done only by vote of the local War Chest Committees. The idea is that every boy and girl earn and give at least \$5 to the fund of \$170,500,000. Recognizing thoroughly the financial and moral values involved, your trustees have decided not to sanction this movement, because it is a further appeal for money and, therefore, in contradiction to the pledge given you.

"There is a means at hand whereby contributions can be made to the five organizations not included by specification in the Palmer War Chest—the five per cent left to the discretion of the trustees. This arrangement, in fact, was purposefully so made. One and one-half per cent of this can be used for expense, but, since through the generosity of a local company all expenses are guaranteed by them, this will not be necessary. The total pledges amounted to \$33,464.40. The payments are being made promptly and the shrinkage thus far has been small. The first half year ended Oct. 31, and nearly one-half of the amount pledged has been paid. If final collections net anywhere near the pledges, \$1600 to \$1700 will be available for such a purpose. Whatever action your trustees take in this matter will be made public.

"Palmer's contribution to the Y. M. C. A., based on total pledges, is \$6692, approximately; to the K. of C., \$5019. The total is \$11,711, nearly the quota assigned for all seven organizations. To this can be added some \$1600 for the remaining agencies, if it seems wise.

"This lengthy statement is given, in keeping with the desire of your trustees, that you may fully know all matters of importance which have any bearing whatsoever upon the War Chest."

At the meeting a special committee consisting of J. J. Conway, D. L. Bodfish and C. A. Tabor was appointed to consider applications from other than the approved organizations, and report with recommendations to the trustees.

Payments of the amount on hand were authorized according to the percentages previously agreed upon.

### Tracing Use of Lightships.

The first lightship, the Nore, was established in England in 1732, at the mouth of the Thames. The first in this country was stationed in 1820 in Chesapeake bay, off Willoughby Spit. Sandy Hook, now Ambrose, light vessel was established in 1823. A light vessel was placed off Cape Hatteras in 1824 and was driven ashore in 1827, and a ship was not established again in this dangerous position until 1897, after unsuccessful attempts had been made to build a lighthouse on Diamond Shoal.

### Most Valuable Garnets.

The oriental garnets are the most valuable and beautiful. They come principally from Pegu; and the town of Srihan having formerly been the chief mart for them, they are hence by corruption known among lapidaries by the appellation of Srihan-garnets. They appear to be the carbuncle of the ancients; their color is crimson, verging into a very red violet; they are transparent, and have a conchoidal fracture.

### All Sailors Superstitious.

All sailors are superstitious, but none is so completely under this influence as the old deep-sea fisherman. He puts the deepest faith in "signs" and omens of all kinds. Nothing would induce a skipper of the old school to sail on a Friday. One intrepid unbeliever who dared to leave the docks at Grimsby, England, on a Good Friday was hooted through the lock gates by the scandalized populace. In spite of this challenging the fates, however, he returned safely with ship and crew.

### Origins of Military Titles.

Commodore and commander are terms borrowed and corrupted from the Spanish *comandador*, a knight, a commander, or the superior of a monastery. The French have the word *commandeur*, the Italian *comandatore*. Commandant, however, meaning the officer of a fortified town's garrison, etc., comes from the medieval Latin *commandator*, a commander, and *commandare*, to command.

### Gray Copper.

The work of a Swiss investigator suggests that absolutely pure copper may have a light-gray color like that of most other metals, since it is found that copper which has been ten times distilled in vacuo has only a pale rose color, while the yellow color of gold becomes much lighter under similar treatment.

### Cruelty to Actors.

"Your only applause," quoth a star of the movies, "is the click of the camera." Obviously, an instance of cruelty to actors. Invention should come to the rescue and equip every movie studio with an applause machine, consisting of a pair of cast-iron hands and an endless string of percussion caps—Film Fun.

## MIGHT LAND UP IN MORGUE

At the Best It Would Be Hospital for Man Who Yelled "Hurrah for the Kaiser!"

Two men talking on the rear platform of an East Tenth street car were discussing the poor service and how long it would take a person to get any place by depending on the city cars, when one of the men said that he had heard of a quick way to reach the city hospital.

He explained that while he was down town, a few days before, he had overheard the conversation between a man who was evidently a stranger and another man of Irish descent.

"Could you tell me the quickest way to get to the city hospital?" inquired the stranger.

"Sure," said the man of Irish descent, "you walk one square east, turn to your right and go one square south. There you will find a recruiting station. Go in there and yell: 'Hurrah for the Kaiser!' and when you come to you will be in the city hospital."

The man who told the story said he thought that was one way of reaching the city hospital in record-breaking time, but his friend did not agree with him.

"Why don't you agree with me?" asked the first man. "Don't you think the plan a good one?"

"Oh, the plan is all right," replied his friend, "but I think the destination is all wrong. Any man going into a recruiting station and yelling: 'Hurrah for the Kaiser!' would make a quick trip somewhere, but not to the city hospital. I think he would break all records getting into the city morgue."—Indianapolis News.

## ACROSS OCEAN IN AIRPLANE

Expert Is of Opinion That Successful Flight Will Be Made Before End of Year.

The most famous voyage in the history of the world was made in 1492. Columbus sailed from Spain, touched the Portuguese coast, passed at the Azores, and then drove across the uncharted seas until his jollyboats nosed the sands of a new world.

Another voyage that will shine in history beside that of Columbus will almost surely reverse the route of the great discoverer—from the American continent at Newfoundland, say, to the Azores, thence to Portugal and finally to France. But it will be made

through the skies by airplane. And if there is anything in prophecy based on science it will be made this year.

At least this is the settled opinion of Maj. Gen. William S. Brancker, controller general of equipment on the British air council. General Brancker is now in Washington to help co-ordinate the effort of the allies in the air. His position as to the flight across the Atlantic is simply this: That it must be done some time in the present war, that it is already possible to do it, and that therefore it should be done now. Once the first flight is an accomplished fact he sees steadily growing fleets of huge planes making the trip as a regular part of the independent aerial offensive.—From Committee on Public Information.

### Allies Have More Wheat.

England and France have made a remarkable wartime record in raising crops this year. The French crop of wheat promises to be 180,000,000 bushels more than last year, and England probably will have 30,000,000 more than in 1917.

With 200,000 fewer male laborers on the land than before the war, England and Wales have planted 33 per cent more land to crops this year than in

1916, and the area of grain is the largest on record. The increase in grain and potatoes is 2,042,000 acres. Scotland and Ireland are expected to show almost as great an increase. The wheat acreage in England and Wales is 2,065,000 acres; oats, 2,820,000 acres; barley, 1,690,000 acres; rye and minor grains, 682,000 acres; potatoes, 645,000 acres.

The entire wheat area of the United Kingdom this year as estimated by Broomhall is 2,900,000 acres, on which the crop may exceed 100,000,000 bushels.

### New Invention.

A recent invention which has not been marketed as yet, but is reported to be a great success, is an electric roller for use in making the much-needed five-yard rolls of bandages. The new device is not only a great time and labor saver, but requires little practice to learn to operate. The rollers operated by hand, as they have been heretofore, require skill and training to operate them successfully, and the work is strenuous. By rolling electrically the operator is able to keep both hands on the bandage, while in hand operation one hand guides the roll or bandage and the other operates the roller.

### Candor Always Pays.

"The art of life," says Trist, "is to show your hand. There is no diplomacy like candor. You may lose by it now and then, but it will be a loss well gained if you do. Nothing is so boring as having to keep up a deception."

### Couldn't See That Kind of Party.

Jack, when told by his aunt, who is fond of bridge and entertains frequently, that she was going to give him a party, looked up rather dubiously and said, "And will I have to sit on a chair and play wif cards all the time?"

### What's a Feller to Do?

"It's a funny thing," observed the facetious philosopher, "my friend Jones says he isn't married because he can't afford a wife, and I can't afford a wife because I am married."

### The Prehistoric Buffalo.

A huge buffalo with enormous horns is conspicuous in prehistoric rock drawings lately found in Algeria. The African elephant is also a striking feature, and other animals include the lion, leopard, gazelle and domestic goats and sheep.

Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

**Slater's**  
370 MAIN ST.  
No Connection With Any Other Store in Springfield

## MONEY-SAVING SHOE BARGAINS!

Demonstrating How Slater's Cash Buying Power Saves Money for

**WOMEN AND MISSES—BOYS AND GIRLS**  
**THE NEWEST FALL STYLES AT UNUSUALLY LOW, PRE-WAR PRICES!**

Two Typical Examples for Women

Here are two special lots, including stylish, new English Walking Boots, with military heels; high-cut

Street and Dress Boots, with Louis or French heels; dark tan Storm Boots and Smart

Two-Color Combination Shoes, with high or low heels. Colors are black kid, dark gray or three shades of brown

\$7.50 and \$8.50 Grades

**\$5.90**



Made of soft kidskin, flexible soles.

All heel heights.

Sizes 1 to 8

Many others besides these.



Smart English Walking Boot Our Price—

**\$3.90**

Black, tan or grey

### Extra High Cut BOOTS

For Boys and Girls. Choice of dark brown and black. Very neat and dressy. \$2.98 Value—

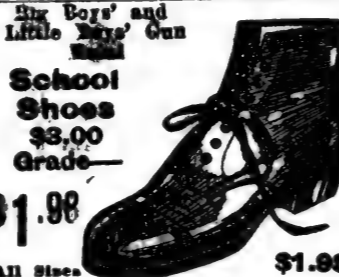
**2.98**



### Big Boys' English Last Gun Metal Shoes

All sizes. \$2.00 Value—

**\$1.98**



### HIGH CUT Storm Boots

For Boys and Girls. Made of tan moosehide. Straps and buckles. \$5.00 High Cuts—

**\$3.45**



### Boys' and Girls' School Shoes

Button or buckle. Made of tan metal and box calf. Very durable. \$2.00 Value—

**\$1.98**



### SPECIAL Boys' and Girls' Gun Metal Button School Shoes

Sizes up to 2. \$1.80 Value—

**1.89**



### Comfort Shoe Special DR. WHITCOMB'S CUSHION SOLE COMFORT SHOES FOR WOMEN

A comfort shoe that is neat and dressy. Will give instant relief to feet that smart, ache, burn and tire. Made of soft kid, flexible welts, soles. \$7.50 comfort shoes. Per pair—

**4.90**



Special—Elkhide Chrome Tanned Waterproof Shoes

For Men

\$5.00 Value

**\$3.45**

Made of dark tan chrome calf. Full double sole, closed tongue.

**HIGH CUT Waterproof STORM AND HUNTING BOOT SPECIALS**

FOR MEN THAT ARE OUTDOORS



See Our Windows

Mail Orders Filled

Full Double Soles

A wonderful opportunity to buy these boots at cut prices. For railroad men, surveyors, electrical workers, collectors, letter carriers, chauffeurs, military men, etc. Made of heavy grain calf leather, with watertight welt, double sole through to heel, welts and stitched soles, tan or black, all sizes.

\$7.50 High Cut Boots. \$5.90

\$10.00 High Cut Boots. \$7.50

\$15 and \$18 High Cut Boots... \$10

Boys' \$5 High Cuts \$3.45



For Men and Boys **U. S. ARMY (Munson Last) SHOES**

\$6.50 Value

**\$3.97**

(Inspected by J. F. Mahoney)

Waterproof. Very comfortable. Made of soft chrome tanned calfskin.

Special for **POLICE, FIRE and POSTMEN**

\$6.50 Value

**\$4.90**

Full double sole, leather lined; solid throughout. Our Price—

**\$4.90**

**\$4.90**

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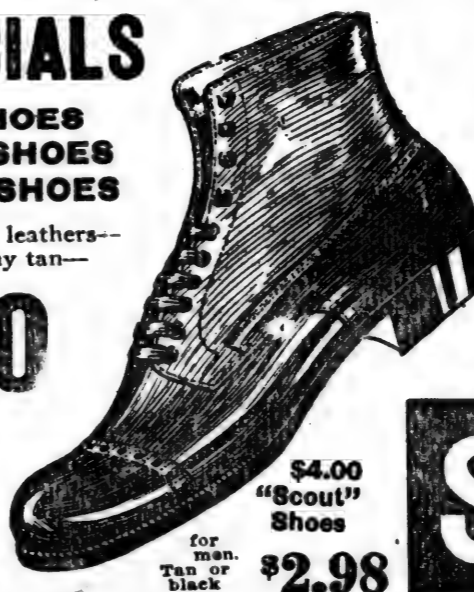
## 4 BIG SPECIALS

"VICTOR" \$5 SHOES  
"McELWAIN" \$6 SHOES  
and "SLATER" \$6 SHOES

In all toe shapes and all leathers—black, dark tan and mahogany tan—

**\$3.90**

All sizes, including extra small sizes.



\$4.00 "Scout" Shoes

**\$2.98**



Special Offering RUBBER BOOTS

The U. S. Government has taken the entire output of all Rubber Boot factories and prices will soon go sky high. \$6.50 Knee Boots—

**\$4.45**

Special \$10 U. S. Army Service Hip Rubber Boots—

**\$5.90**

Mail Orders Filled

**SLATERS**  
370 MAIN ST.  
Springfield

No Connection With Any Other Store in Springfield

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 14, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 33.

## TWO BRIMFIELD SOLDIERS

### Write of Their Experiences in The Recent Big Drive

#### BOTH IN THE THICK OF THE FRAY

Russell Skinner at St. Mihiel; T. T. Gray Helped With the Big Guns

The following extracts from letters received in Brimfield recently from two soldiers of that town, now in France, will be of interest to many:

From a letter received by Mrs. R. G. Skinner from her husband, Sergeant-Major Russell G. Skinner, Hdq. 1st Battalion, 328th Infantry. The cablegram referred to was sent after the battle of St. Mihiel:

"If you could see me trying to write this letter I am sure you would laugh, for I'm sitting on a pile of wood near a bonfire out in the open. For we are living in little shelter tents in a patch of woods. If you could see the place to-night you would think you were on Broadway in New York City. The papers came in to-night and each of the fellows has a candle and is reading a paper or writing letters. I am using a Literary Digest for my table, and with the light from my candle I can manage very well. We have had a long siege of it this time, and I could write a very interesting letter if the censor would let me, but he says 'Nix,' so I suppose that will have to wait until I get home.

"I hope you were not scared when you received the cablegram, but I thought, as I hadn't had a chance to write, that you would not worry when you heard I was all right.

"I have some news for you, for I have just received my five stripes, giving me the office of Sergeant-Major. This keeps me very busy, for I have to handle everything from regimental headquarters before it goes to the companies in my battalion, and also have to receipt for everything and see that it goes out.

"One of my chums, Bill Prostler, whom you have heard me speak of several times, was severely gassed. I haven't heard from him since he was taken to the hospital.

"I came across Stanley Hicks and Albert Smith the other day. They were feeling fine and looked good. We certainly enjoyed our little visit with each other. I am in hopes to see some of the other boys before long.

"My courage is still good, and from the looks of things you won't need to worry, for I shall be home before long. Well, write as often as you can, but I must go now and make up my report."

From a letter from Priv. (F. C.) Thomas T. Gray, Battery C, 55th Artillery, C. A. C., to his wife, Mrs. Bertie Garmes Gray:

"What joy your letters, and especially the pictures, brought me, which I received yesterday. These two things mean the most of us boys over here.

"Just picture me writing this letter in a trench, flat on the ground, as I am now on the Western Front. There are fine fireworks here day and night. It is like one continuous Fourth of July, with the German projectiles falling constantly.

"During the last two weeks the C. A. C. boys have done excellent work, as we have advanced seventeen kilometers, captured three hundred guns and many prisoners. We do our country's duty night and day, for now we see the Huns retreating seven or eight miles a day.

"There is a town only one-fourth of a mile from where we are now, but alas! all that remains is the name. 'Must leave this letter now as a call just came to send our projectiles at the retreating Huns.

"Back again and still safe, with two nights' work done. Since I left we have completely demolished two towns—one town a night. This is a busy time for us. I'm writing this on my large disappearing gun, ready to shoot at any moment.

"The German and American aeroplanes are fighting overhead. The bombs are falling fast. This is the time we say, 'Keep your head down, Yankee Boy.' One bomb just fell 25 feet from me. We have grown so used to these things we simply say to the Huns, 'Go to Helena, Montana,' and answer them back in their own words.

"Last week the box in which I had my company's barber tools and some keepsakes, together with three hundred francs, was struck by a bomb. Needless to say it was the last of all.

## Bondsville Autoist Arrested

### After Striking Couple in Springfield. Was Not Registered

William Donahue of Bondsville was arrested by Springfield police officers in that city Saturday night after the automobile which he was driving had struck a young man and young woman near Pine Point, and he was charged with operating a motor vehicle without registration. The injured man was William Silk, 24, of Holyoke, a soldier at Camp Devens, and the young woman was Miss Margaret McGrath of Springfield. Silk had his right leg broken, and Miss McGrath's left leg was also broken. Both were taken to the Hampden Hospital.

Donahue's story was that he was driving along at a rate of about 15 miles an hour, when the couple stepped from the curbing directly in front of the machine. Donahue and his companions took the couple in the machine and carried them into the city. Silk and Miss McGrath had been visiting friends near by and were waiting to take a street car to the city; they claim that as they stepped from the sidewalk to take the car the automobile came along at a rapid rate.

## Two Ware Boys Die of Wounds

Fred Sharpe of High street in Ware received notice from the Ware department last Saturday that his son, Private Fred W. Sharpe, had died in France Oct. 8 of wounds received in action. Priv. Sharpe was 32 years of age and was a member of Ambulance Co. 3, 1st Division. He enlisted at Detroit, Mich., May 15, 1917, and went to France 11 months ago. No word had been received from him for 16 weeks previous to the telegram of Saturday. Priv. Sharpe was born in Ware and lived there until August, 1916, when he went to work for the Packard Motor Company in Detroit. Previous to that he was employed by the George H. Gilbert Manufacturing Company in Ware. Besides his father he leaves a sister, Miss May C. Sharpe of Washington, D. C., and three brothers, Ensign J. Ernest Sharpe of the United States Navy, Private Percy G. Sharpe of the S. A. T. C. at Worcester Tech, and Donald, at home.

Private Erwin Patrell, 27, died in France Oct. 10th of wounds received in action, according to a telegram received last Friday by his brother, Louis Patrell, both of Ware, and wick, but had lived in Ware for some time and was employed by the Otis Company. He went to Camp Devens with a draft quota September, 1917. He leaves a mother, Mrs. Lydia Patrell, and two brothers, LeRoy and Louis Patrell, both of Ware, and a sister, Mrs. Elsie Neff of Hardwick.

## Smoked in Bed, Set Fire

John Kusic of West street in Ware has a habit of soothing his nerves with a quiet smoke the last thing before retiring for the night. He followed his usual custom last Saturday but, being wearied with the week's work took his smoke in bed. John was unusually tired Saturday night and before he knew it had fallen asleep. The contents of his pipe fell out onto the mattress and John came too dreaming he was where he had been wishing the Kaiser. Disliking to stir up the neighbors he tried to put the blaze out unaided but failed, and the firemen had to be called in to squelch the fire in the bedroom and kitchen. John lost a night's sleep, and it will cost \$300 to repair the damage to the house.

## 130 Pairs Socks in One Year

Mrs. Martha Dennen, who died Sunday night at the home of her son-in-law, H. P. Cummings, in Ware, at the age of 90 years, had knitted 130 pairs of socks for the Red Cross during the past year. Mrs. Dennen was born in Camden, Me., and after living in Springfield for 30 years went to Ware 40 years ago. She leaves a daughter, Mrs. Harriett E. Slate of Ware.

"Now you wished to know about our friends, the Cooties. They are steady company. A whole army in squad formation, doing a 'military hop' on our backs. Every opportunity I have I boil my clothes, but it is not very often, as the first chance I had in three weeks to even take a bath was when we crossed the Marne river.

"Now things are getting pretty hot here and I must take a hand. My gun must be used for something other than a writing table now. But just remember that, although we are anxious to come home, we are going to stay and see Victory!"

## SERIOUS AUTO ACCIDENT

### Dr. W. B. T. Smith of Bondsville Badly Injured

#### WHEN CAR PLUNGES OVER WALL

Drop of 15 Feet. Dr. Smith Has Fractured Pelvis, Is in Springfield Hospital

Dr. W. B. T. Smith of Bondsville was seriously injured last Saturday morning near his home when the steering gear of his automobile collapsed and the machine left the highway and dropped over an embankment, pinning Dr. Smith under it. He received a compound fracture of the pelvis, slight cuts and scratches, and in addition was severely bruised and shaken up. He was removed to the Springfield Hospital, where he is under the care of Dr. Sweet, and last evening was reported as doing as well as can be expected; it will be some days yet before the exact outcome can be definitely determined.

Dr. Smith had started from his home on High street to attend a patient in South Belchertown. He had nearly reached St. Bartholomew's church when something went wrong with the steering gear of his car. At the same time he struck a sandy spot in the road and the car, without control, left the street and plunged over the bank wall into the field below, a distance of about 15 feet. The car landed bottom up and Dr. Smith was pinned beneath it. Assistance was immediately at hand and he was removed from the wreck and taken to his home. Dr. Smith did not at any time lose consciousness, and directed the work of his rescuers, telling them what to do. Drs. Schneider and Carlsley of Palmer and Dr. Giroux of Three Rivers were summoned at once and did everything in their power for the injured man. After the apparent nature of his injuries had been determined it was deemed best to send him to the hospital, and he was taken in the institution's ambulance in the afternoon.

During the recent epidemic of influenza in Bondsville Dr. Smith labored early and late among the sick with three nurses to assist him, and endeavored himself to very many of those afflicted. His large circle of friends sincerely regret his misfortune, and hope that his recovery may be speedy and complete.

## Hurt While Celebrating

During the celebration in Bondsville Monday afternoon Louis Kaplan of Ware fired a bullet cartridge from a revolver, pointing it at the ground. The bullet struck some hard substance and was deflected, striking a Polish bystander known as "Red" on the side of the head, a glancing scratch being made. Kaplan was taken to Palmer by Officer Mansfield and was permitted to go. He had a license to carry a revolver, and the injury was plainly accidental.

## WALES.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Weaver were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Steele in Springfield for two days last week.

Harlan M. Gale of Boston and Wales, a navigation officer in the Navy, is at his parents' cottage, "Little Rhody," for a short visit.

Schools were closed at noon Monday, and all day Tuesday in accordance with the governor's recommendation that it be observed as a holiday.

The present hunting season has brought about conditions in town that are far from satisfactory. Under the statutes boys under 18 years of age may obtain hunters' licenses providing the consent of parent is given, but the careless and promiscuous handling of shotguns in the streets by boys of eleven is deplorable. If there is not a change for the better at once some of these licenses will be revoked.

## HAMPDEN.

A young son of John J. Flynn, while leading a horse to water on Tuesday of last week, was kicked in the forehead and received a gash which required several stitches to close.

Hampden was among the towns which celebrated the fake German surrender last Thursday afternoon and evening. The church bells were rung in the afternoon, and in the evening there was a parade and bonfire, and the Kaiser was cremated.

## HAVE BIG CELEBRATION

### Starts at 3.30 a. m. and Continues Until Midnight

#### EVERYBODY OUT TO MAKE A NOISE

Crowds Throng Streets Monday. Tin Bands Prominent. Parade in Evening.

Palmer's celebration of the signing of the armistice on Monday was of no mean order. In fact, it was quite in keeping with the reputation of the town for making things "hum" at the right time. There was no lack of enthusiasm, and the exuberance was not confined to the small boy, for there were "small boys" of all ages up to 90 years who revived their youth, forgot their dignity at times and "cut loose." But withal it was an orderly celebration. There was no damage to property of any kind, no rowdiness, and no accidents.

The Wire Mill whistle sounded the first note of victory at 3.30 in the morning, and sleepy individuals who heard it at first wondered where the fire was and why the fire department bell did not ring. As it continued blowing a steady blast it finally dawned on them that it was the harbinger of the expected welcome news, and those not given to early rising turned over for another nap with a feeling of thankfulness and satisfaction.

But there was another class which believed in letting everybody know the news, and in the shortest possible time. Hence it was scarcely a quarter of an hour after the first blast of the whistle before the celebrators were on the streets with various noise-making devices. The church bells began ringing a few moments later, and the person who was not "wise" to the glad tidings long before the break of day was a sound sleeper indeed.

Daylight and the forenoon brought a multiplication of the celebrators and celebrating. The general scheme seemed to be to make as much noise as possible, and horns, auto sirens, tin utensils of every description, rattles, and many other schemes were much in evidence. The town dump was early robbed of all the tinware in sight, and a favorable device was to tie several pieces together on a rope and drag them after an automobile or bicycle. Cow bells and strings of sleigh bells made a delightful variation none the less effective. Automobiles decorated in more or less elaborateness made their appearance, some of them placarded with various suggestions, among them the consignment of the Kaiser to the infernal regions being conspicuous. One car had across the body of the tonneau, resting on the doors, a fair sized coffin in which the body of William of the withered arm was plainly to be seen, a placard on the side of the car announcing "We've got Bill!" Crowds thronged Main street, but all were decorous in their celebration and there was no rowdiness. All the places of business closed at noon.

Suggestions of a general celebration early became noised about, and Arthur W. Holbrook finally constituted himself a committee of one to push the project along. Arrangements were made for the services of the Polish band of Three Rivers in evening, and the word was passed including speakers, and before long the plans were completed.

Long before the arrival of the band in the evening Main street was alive with people. Gaily decorated autos were much in evidence, and there was an abundance of decoration of business places with flags, while red fire glowed all along the business section. The band arrived at 7.15 and took up a position in the open space at the foot of Thorndike street, where it played several selections. Finally, led by Henry M. Foley and a company of 50 boys with campaign torches, they headed a line of march to Central street and return, going over the route several times. Following the band were several floats and automobiles, and a company on foot. The procession halted finally in front of the Converse House, from the balcony of which the addresses were made.

John E. Hurley acted as cheer leader and the crowd cheered President Wilson, General Foch, General Pershing, General Haig and other war leaders, the names being spelled letter by letter three times, then the name given in one long, loud yell. Clifton H. Hobson acted as chairman of the program, and in a short ad-

## Priest Hurt in Auto Smash

### West Warren Party on Way to Northampton Wrecked at Holyoke

Rev. John Laszczerknski of West Warren was seriously injured in an automobile accident in Holyoke last Thursday forenoon about 10.15, when the car which he was driving and another came together at a street crossing. With him were his sister, Miss Mary Laszczerknski, and Rev. Oswald Loreton and Rev. Francis Schneider, who are also at the West Warren church. Miss Laszczerknski was severely bruised and injured about the back, and Father Schneider was also severely bruised. Father Laszczerknski had a fracture at the base of the skull, and his condition was considered serious. The party was on their way to Northampton for a visit, in a Chalmers car. At a street crossing it was struck by a Ford and turned completely over, coming right side up again. The injured were rescued at once and taken to a hospital.

## Death of Ware Young Woman

Miss Grace M. Spencer, 28, youngest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. G. F. A. Spencer of Ware, died in St. Luke's Hospital in New York City last week following an operation. She had been in poor health for the past four months and went to New York for treatment. She was born in Ware Nov. 9, 1890, and died on her birthday. She received her education in the Ware public schools, graduating from the high school and later attending Wellesley and Simmons colleges. For a year she was employed at the Ware Trust Company but gave up two months ago on account of ill health. She was a member of the Social Science Club and was in charge of the children's sewing classes of that organization, and had been an active worker in the Red Cross. She was also a member of the East Congregational church. Besides her parents she leaves two sisters, Mrs. F. R. Person of Ware and Mrs. F. B. Keeler of Detroit, Mich.

## WEST WARREN.

Mr. and Mrs. Israel Dick of Main street received word last Thursday of the safe arrival in Europe of their son, Henry, attached to the U. S. Navy rotary department.

Gunnery Sergeant Neil J. Gilligan, who had been visiting his father, James M. Gilligan of Chapel street, returned to his home in New Bedford last week. Sergt. Gilligan lost his right arm in action in France June 9.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The Red Cross Auxiliary met Tuesday afternoon and evening in the library building for the first time since the epidemic.

On account of the numerous cases of sickness in the town the school committee has decided that it will be unwise to open the schools until another week.

Charles Beach of the Palmer road, who has been ill at his home for several days, was taken the latter part of last week to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer.

dress introduced the speakers, Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church, Dr. G. A. Moore of the school committee, C. L. Waid of the savings bank and Judge D. F. Dillion. Each spoke briefly but entertainingly, and each was cheered vociferously at the conclusion of his remarks. Then, after cheers had been given for the boys over there and one verse of "The Star-Spangled Banner" had been sung, the celebration was officially over.

But there were many who lingered to voice their joy at the good news, and with the band as an aid there was "something doing" until after 11 o'clock.

Much credit for the good order should be given Chief Crimmins. He had been importuned several times of late, when important news or reports of such had come in, to permit a celebration. In each instance he refused, but promised that when any real news arrived the celebrators would be allowed to go the limit as long as they did not damage property. Monday he took the lid off and threw it away, and the celebrators, remembering their promise, kept faith with him in every respect.

Tuesday, "Victory Day," many of the business places closed all day and all closed at noon. The celebrators had evidently expended their energies the day before however, for there was "nothing doing" in the way of celebration other than spasmodic efforts on the part of the younger generation now and then.

## HAS THE "FLU" GONE?

### Strong Belief That There Are Many Cases Yet Here

#### CALLED GRIPPE AND NOT REPORTED

Many Cases of That Disease. Fumigation of Influenza Homes Is Suggested

Notwithstanding that the Board of Health has, by its permitting the schools to open and the removal of the ban on public gatherings, practically said that the danger from influenza has passed, there are many who believe otherwise. In fact, there are those who deliberately allege that there is as much if not more of the disease in town now than at any previous time, and that certain sections are "alive" with it, or are "hotbeds" of the malady.

The records of the clerk of the Board of Health show that three cases were reported on Tuesday of last week and four cases on Thursday. Eleven cases have been reported from Thorndike since last Thursday, and seven from Palmer. These are all that are diagnosed by the attending physicians as "Influenza." There is no gainsaying the fact, however, that there have been and are numerous cases of what is termed "grippe," and it is the contention that many of these cases are in reality the so-called "Influenza." These are not reported to the Board of Health, there being no requirement that they shall be, but those who have watched the matter are firm in their belief in the danger of these cases.

It seems to be agreed by the authorities that there is no such disease as the "Spanish Influenza." When the disease began to be prevalent not long ago a daily newspaper suggested that it might possibly have come into the country on a vessel just arrived from Spain, as some of the passengers were sick with it. "Spanish Influenza" was suggested and the name was immediately taken up and copied far and wide, and the disease has been so called since. Authorities agree that it is, however, just plain "grippe," which we have with us to a greater or less extent at all times, and which now and then breaks out in epidemic form, the last time being eight or ten years ago. At that time the after results were in the nature of deafness, lameness, and other similar afflictions; now the secondary effects seem to run largely to pneumonia, with a much larger percentage of fatalities than before. Local physicians do not agree in their diagnoses. The same cases have been called grippe by one physician and influenza by another.

And while there is agreement that it is impossible to determine how the disease spreads, and it is claimed that the germ ceases to live 20 minutes after leaving a live body, it is peculiar that persons have been stricken with the disease who have simply gone into homes where it has been but did not come in contact with the patient; or who attended the funeral of a victim and not long after was stricken. Since the removal of the ban by the Board of Health on the congregating of people, public funerals have been held, and it is alleged that in some instances attendants have come down with the affliction in a short time afterwards. There has been sharp criticism of the Board of Health for not ordering the fumigation of homes where there has been influenza, but the answer is that no other town or city fumigates for this disease. At the same time, many are of the belief that fumigation has some effect, and that it certainly can do no harm.

But until there is an increase in the number of reported cases the matter will probably be allowed to drift along as at present. The Board of Health cannot, of course, go back to the physicians' statements of the nature of the cases, and would not perhaps be justified in making stringent regulations applying to the "grippe," but there are not a few who are firmly convinced that the present situation is indeed a serious one and demands more than a passing notice.

The subject of the sermon at the morning service of the Congregational church Sunday morning will be, "The Church and the Moral Aims of the War." In the evening at 7 there will be a song service in which the congregation will join. All persons who sing or enjoy singing are invited to attend.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Good News Celebrated

Brimfield began its celebration of the ending of the war Monday by the ringing of bells at 7.30, which was continuous until 6 o'clock at night. The town hall bell and church bells were rung constantly, and were accompanied by the Academy bell most of the time.

A fitting close to the observance of the day was the patriotic meeting in the evening in the interests of the United War Work campaign. There was a large attendance, people being present from different parts of the town. The meeting was presided over by Clarence B. Brown, chairman of the local campaign, who introduced as the first speaker, Charles D. Kepner Jr., of Newtonville, who returned Saturday from service in Y. M. C. A. work at the front. Mr. Kepner won the hearts of his audience by his unaffected yet graphic portrayal of the scenes at the front, where the representatives of the Y. M. C. A. rendered comfort and help to the soldier in their hour of need. He spoke warmly of the French soldiers and of their spirit of appreciation of the American boys. The speaker dwelt on the continued need of the work of the Y. M. C. A. and other organizations now that the war is over and the stimulus and discipline of fighting for victory removed.

Mr. Kepner was followed by Senator Ernest E. Hobson of Palmer, who gave an eloquent patriotic address in which he dwelt on some of the large aspects of the patriotic spirit which should inspire all true Americans. He emphasized the indebtedness of the United States to France for her help in our achieving independence of Great Britain and establishing our Democratic form of government. In closing Senator Hobson said that the obligation to the boys in service which those who remain at home can render, can be met only by present service and contributions for their welfare and comfort. He believed it might be many months before the boys will come home.

There was music in charge of Principal Kenney of the Academy, who conducted the singing of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," "The Star-Spangled Banner," and "America." Mr. Kenney and Mrs. Munroe Tarbell played a duet for cello and piano. The meeting closed with the pronouncing of the benediction by Rev. William Estabrook.

The hall was effectively decorated with bunting, and posters which represented the work of the seven organizations combined in the campaign.

### Report of Food Conservation

Brimfield's report of the amount of fruit and vegetables which have been put up the past summer has been sent to the Extension Service of the Massachusetts Agricultural College. There were reports from 95 families, with totals as follows: Fruit canned, 3218 quarts; vegetables canned, 6556 quarts; jellies, jams and fruit juices, 1331 quarts; pickles, 1 barrel and 203 gallons; eggs preserved, 507 dozen. This is not the total amount, as some reports have been made since the above was forwarded. Some of the canned goods are for sale, through the Hampden County Improvement League. The canvass for the figures was done by nine women, under the direction of Mrs. Orus Parker.

### Special Town Meeting Results

Robert J. Streeter was chosen moderator of the special town meeting held Saturday evening. Money was appropriated for the repair of the bridges at Foketts' Mills, for highways, and for miscellaneous account. It was voted to sell the town pound to John S. Pentland, who has converted the building adjoining, formerly the Advent chapel, into a dwelling. It was also agreed to arrange with Mr. Pentland for the removal of the hay scales near the hotel.

### Grange Officers

The Grange has elected these officers for the coming year: Master, Robert C. Sherman; overseer, George B. Sherman; lecturer, Miss Estelle Tripp; assistant lecturer, Mrs. E. Clarence Brown; steward, Asa Adams; chaplain, Rev. William Estabrook; treasurer, Clarence Brown; gate keeper, Charles P. Parker; Ceres, Mrs. Russell Skinner; Pomona, Miss Nellie Norcross; Flora, Miss Mabel Hitchcock; lady assistant steward, Miss Hester Landen; pianist Mrs. Munroe Tarbell.

### New Landlord For Hotel

John S. Pentland has leased the Brimfield Hotel for three years to William F. Griswold of Russell, who with his wife and son and daughter will take possession about Dec. 1st. Mr. Griswold has been engaged in a catering business for four years, and is an expert in garage work, which he will carry on in connection with the hotel.

Brimfield, in common with most towns, celebrated the fake peace news last Thursday afternoon. The

town, church and Academy bells were rung, at least one being kept going continuously until midnight. There were two large bonfires in the evening, and at the one in the public square the Kaiser was suspended in the air and burned in effigy. In East Brimfield, the shop whistle was blown and the bells rung.

### Red Cross Election

The annual meeting of the Brimfield Red Cross Auxiliary was held in the selectmen's room in the town hall Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Martha Streeter was re-elected chairman, and Miss M. Anna Tarbell, secretary-treasurer. Mrs. Orus Parker was elected vice chairman, and Miss Lydia Hitchcock was appointed to have charge of the yarn and knitting. Mrs. Streeter expressed the thanks of the Auxiliary to Miss Hitchcock for the use of the unoccupied house adjoining her home for the Red Cross meetings during the summer.

### Missionary Society Officers

The annual meeting of the Women's Missionary Society was held with Mrs. Wilcox last Friday afternoon. Mrs. Melven Booth was re-elected president, and Mrs. Wilcox, vice president, Miss Alma Bissell was re-elected secretary, and Mrs. Rose Robinson was elected treasurer. The annual thank offering was made. Mrs. Elder had charge of the program and gave an interesting account of the experiences of her sister, Miss Isabel Blake, a former missionary in Turkey, who has been doing Red Cross work in Northern Egypt for more than six months.

### Has Reached Good Old Age

Mrs. Harriet N. Griggs passed her 89th birthday last Saturday. She enjoyed calls from Brimfield and those from out of town during the day, and was recipient of many congratulatory cards and other remembrances. Mrs. Griggs's health and strength is wonderfully preserved, and her life has continued to be one of great usefulness throughout the years of her advancing age.

Church services were resumed Sunday after an interval of several weeks and the schools of the town reopened Monday.

Miss Knowlton of the homemaking department of the Hampden County Improvement League, will give a demonstration of making over dresses in the interests of conservation next Tuesday afternoon.

The funeral of Charles Clark Brown was held last Thursday afternoon in the home, Rev. William Estabrook officiated, and burial was in the Brimfield cemetery. The bearers were Edward B. Brown, Orrin Hicks, Willard Witherell and John Witherell.

## BELCHERTOWN.

### Wallis-Curtis Wedding

Announcements have been received of the marriage in Waltham last Thursday of Edith Leslie Wallis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Wallis, to Rev. Harold William Curtis of Belchertown. Mr. and Mrs. Curtis will live for the present at Fort Preble, Maine, where Mr. Curtis is engaged in Red Triangle work. Mr. Curtis is a member of the Fisher Curtis or Shumway families of Belchertown, and Mrs. Curtis is a member of the old families of Webster and Wallis in Holland and Brimfield, and is a graduate of the Conservatory of Music.

### War Fund Drive Committee

The committee in charge of the War Fund drive this week is as follows: Chairman, Edgar E. Sargeant; vice chairman, Daniel D. Hazen; secretary, George F. Scott; treasurer, Harold F. Peck; chairman of the district committee, Wilbur F. Nichols; boys' and girls' work, Alvan R. Lewis; executive committee, Edward R. Peeso, Edwin F. Shumway, John J. Garvey, George H. B. Greene, Merrick A. Morse; publicity committee, W. E. Shaw, L. H. Blackmer, Miss Mary E. King.

### More Influenza in Schools

Four pupils in the Center school—Dorothy Kimball, Etta Marsh and Watson Bardwell in the grades, and Mildred Terwillinger in the high school—were discovered to be afflicted with influenza Wednesday night of last week, and the school was ordered closed indefinitely by the Board of Health. Nine new cases of the disease were reported in the town last Thursday.

### Aged Resident Is Dead

Marshal W. Thayer, 71, a life-long resident of the town, died Tuesday morning in his home on the Enfield road after a long illness. He leaves a widow and one son, Lewis Thayer, in the Merchant Marine service, and three daughters, Miss Fannie Thayer in the home, Mrs. Edith Grace in Northampton, and Mrs. Grace N. Thayer of Worcester. The funeral was from the home this afternoon.

Mrs. Bertram Shaw and Raymond Gay are suffering from blood poisoning.

Mrs. Moses Hubbard and daughter have gone to New York for a stay of a week.

Orrin Davis of the Massachusetts Agricultural College S. A. T. C. left Monday for Camp Jackson, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett D. Stebbins of East Walnut street will celebrate their golden wedding on the 25th.

Bert Blanchard, formerly of this town, has been elected representative from the Norfolk district in Connecticut.

A. R. Lewis Jr., who is at Camp Devens, was at his home here the first of the week for the first time in twelve weeks.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Congregational church has re-elected Mrs. M. D. S. Longley president and Mrs. Alice L. Kendall secretary.

The following boys reported at Amherst Sunday: Henry A. Baggs, Charles Austin, Petro Klapotski, Joseph R. Bardwell and Walter F. McKillop.

## WARE.

### Hens Were Stolen

Eighteen Rhode Island hens, the property of Mrs. Johanna Moriarty of the Gilbertville road, were stolen Saturday night, according to a report made to the police. An automobile was heard to stop near the house early Sunday morning, and after a little while was heard to drive off. In the morning the egg-producers were missing.

Mrs. John W. O'Neil died Sunday morning in her home on West Main street after a long illness with a complication of diseases. She leaves a husband and one son and one daughter, one sister and four brothers.

In the District Court last Saturday Charles W. Barry of Prescott pleaded nolo to the charge of adulterating a barrel of apples and paid a fine of \$10. The complaint was made by R. Edwin Annin of Concord, representing the State.

Phileas Mercure, 36, died Tuesday forenoon of pneumonia in his home on Aspen street. He was born in Canada, but had lived in Ware for 34 years and was employed by the George H. Gilbert Manufacturing Company. He leaves a widow and six children, a brother and three sisters.

These officers of Eden lodge of Masons have been elected: Worshipful Master, Philip W. Robinson; senior warden, H. H. Ward; junior warden, Herbert W. Bram; treasurer, Herbert W. Sibley; secretary, Thomas P. Studd; proxy to grand lodge, Bernard W. Southworth; associate member of Masonic relief, Paul R. Brigham.

The Men's Club has elected these officers for the coming year: President, Edwin W. Pierce; vice president, Herbert W. Byan; secretary, F. W. Brown; treasurer, G. J. Cummings. James E. Allen, president the past year, declined re-election, as he is to leave Ware soon and go to New Haven, Ct., where he will work for Swift & Co. He has been head bookkeeper for the Ware branch of Swift & Co. for several years.

## WARREN.

### Town Has Big Celebration

Warren started its celebration Monday morning at 4.45 and gave a continuous performance until late Tuesday afternoon. Monday morning the bells were rung and the whistles blown, and a small bonfire was started in the Square. There was a parade in the forenoon, led by the Liberty Band, Co. R of the State Guard, several local organizations and numerous automobiles, which marched through Warren and West Warren. In the evening a large bonfire on the Square burned for over three hours. Kaiser Bill was suspended from a wire and jeered by the crowd. In West Warren there were two bonfires, and Kaiser Bill was burned on a scaffold. Tuesday the center of attraction was West Warren, where the parade was over half a mile long. It was headed by Capt. Harry Hilton and included the Boy Scouts, Campfire Girls, organizations, floats and automobiles. A hearse in the line bore a black box labeled "Gone, but not forgotten." The parade halted at Depot Square, where remarks were made by Attorney Carl M. Blair. Then the Kaiser was cut down and his body soaked in gasoline was deposited on the big bonfire.

Stanley C. Nichols left Monday for Camp Meigs, Washington, D. C., to enter training for the motor transport department.

The body of Richard G. Martin, a former resident of Warren, was brought here last Thursday for burial in Pine Grove cemetery. Mr. Martin died in Somerville after an illness of several weeks.

Simon E. Mundell, 61, died on Tuesday of last week at the town farm, after a serious illness of a week, although he had been in poor health for several years. He leaves one brother, Robert Mundell of Brookfield.

The United War Work Campaign committee—William W. Shuttleworth, Dr. John E. Dalton, Edward

F. Williams and Walter B. Hall—is making a vigorous effort to raise Warren's quota of \$8700 this week. The Victory Boys and Girls had a rally Sunday afternoon, with speeches by the pastors of both Catholic and Protestant churches. The committee in charge of this branch of the work is Miss Ellen F. McKelligett, Miss L. Alice Hoe, Miss Helen Stimson, Sylvan B. Genthener and Harry Hilton.

## WILBRAHAM.

Wallace Metcalf has taken a position in the office of the Ludlow Manufacturing Associates.

Mrs. Ryder has returned to her home in Boston after a visit of several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Smith of Springfield street.

Michael Piscoa is building a two-story house on what is known as the "Burbank" place, replacing the one burned a few years ago.

John C. Carr of Wilbraham Academy has taken a position with the Huntington School in Boston, and began his new duties Monday.

At the annual meeting of Newton lodge of Masons last week these officers were elected: W. M., Alexander Cormack; S. W., Joseph H. Mosher; J. W., Raymond F. Gurney; secretary, Frank A. Gurney; treasurer, Fred W. Green.

## In Flanders Fields

(By Lieut.-Col. John D. McCrea, killed in action, Jan. 28, 1918.)

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place, and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.  
We are the dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe!  
To you from falling hands we throw  
The torch. Be yours to hold it high!  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, tho' poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.

## TAJIRI GRADUATE OF YALE

New Mayor of Tokyo, Japan, Finished His Education in Great American University.

Viscount Inajiro Tajiri, newly elected mayor of the city of Tokyo, Japan, is a graduate of the class of '79 of Yale university, where he specialized in economics, finance, politics and history, says Christian Science Monitor. Returning to Japan, he was appointed secretary in the department of finance and also to a chair in the imperial university at Tokyo. Subsequently he was director of the bureau of the national debt, banks and revenue.

In the course of time he was admitted to the house of peers, and was vice minister of finance, first in 1892-1897, and again in 1898-1904. He was made a baron in 1895 and a viscount in 1907. More recently he has been chief of the board of audit. To knowledge of the technique of banking, national finance and international credit the viscount adds interest in and mastery of natural science, and in both fields he is an authority.

His selection as mayor comes after a long and futile effort of the municipal assembly to agree upon a candidate chosen from the ranks of politicians or ordinary civilians.

## It Didn't Work.

A wee four-year-old was having Thrift stamps explained to her by her young uncle, an enthusiastic canvasser. To illustrate his talk he ended it by giving her two quarters. "Now these will buy you two Thrift stamps," he said.

"Two Thrift stamps," she repeated, smiling. A few minutes later her grandmother came into the room. The uncle, eager to display the effect of his oratory, ordered: "Mary Ellen, show grandma what you have."

Obediently Mary Ellen displayed her two quarters. "Now, tell grandma what you're going to buy with them," he smiled in anticipation of the answer.

But his smile didn't hold. In Mary Ellen's sweetest tones came the information: "Tandy and tookies."

## Horses and Bees.

Never keep a restive or a swifty horse near a beehive. Often a few stings are fatal.

## REASON FOR IT.



Usher—What did the bride's father give for a wedding present?  
Best Man—A check for \$5,000.  
Usher—Why, that old bankrupt hasn't a dollar.  
Best Man—That's why he gave a check.

## Shirley Willet, Actress

By MARION SHAPIRO

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"And after I had so set my heart on it, here I am like a helpless baby. I was crazy over my part, and Mr. Crosby said I was doing it just right. If it had been anything but my ankle. Now, I suppose, I'll have to settle down and sit peacefully knitting again, when I wanted to be doing something active."

So did Shirley Willet pour out her tale of woe to her "blg" brother, who had just donned the naval aviator's uniform. The younger members of the set had planned to give several entertainments at the various camps and training stations. This, the second of the series, was in the form of a play, in which Shirley was taking the lead.

"Well, sis, it's too bad! You certainly did well at that last rehearsal. Dick O'Connor thought you were just suited for that part—a sort of spirit of the air, you know—and he ought to know."

Dick Connor! She had so set her heart in showing him what she could do, and she had succeeded very well in the knitting part of it; and now, just when she wanted to do something in the way of entertainment for the "boys," here she was. Dick, previous to his enlisting in the aviation corps, had been connected with a settlement house, where he had coached dramatics, and even now, when the boys were off duty, he often entertained them with his clever impersonations. Shirley knew this, and wanted to show him that she, too, was interested in dramatics.

When Francis Willet had enlisted, he was immediately attracted to this young officer, and they formed one of those wonderful friendships peculiar to young men. On his visits home Shirley had heard her brother speak so enthusiastically of Dick that she had asked to have him invited to dinner one evening. She found him to be all her brother had said—a fine, handsome, manly chap, heart and soul in the war, and, in fact, very much in it.

Since that day he had come down several times, and her admiration of him had turned to something more than mere admiration. Now was the time that she was going to show him that she, too, was capable of doing something, and in the midst of all her triumph she had sprained her ankle.

"Did Dick Connor say that, Frank?" she asked, picking up the trend of his last remark. "Well, I suppose they've got some substitute, and I do hope she won't murder the part. She probably won't do it as well as I," she added, with a little vanity. "because Mr. Crosby said nobody could." Then she said, by way of explanation, and showing the better side of her, "Of course, I have had more time on it."

"Aw come now, sis, now you are getting to be just like a girl. Of course it's a shame that you can't do it, but then, these things will happen."

And so it happened that on the night of the performance, instead of being the performer, Shirley was the audience. There she sat, poor little thing, between her brother and Dick, suffering with her sore ankle, but wearing a smile at the thought that the boys were having a good time. Once or twice Dick looked down at her, and he thought he saw tears in her eyes, but he wasn't sure. Poor little thing! How she must be suffering! Anybody who knew Dick would, on looking at his face at that moment, have said that he was deciding something.

When he took Shirley home that evening, Dick had evidently made up his mind. "Shirley," he said, gently, "what made you cry tonight?" Shirley's tell-tale face told the story. "Tell me, dear," he urged, gently. The tone of Dick's voice started involuntary tears in Shirley's eyes, and she made as if to brush them away, when she felt a pair of strong arms around her, and heard the gentle voice again. "Shirley, little girl, do you care, dear?"

He sounded and looked so big; he was such a wonderful example of the young manhood now fighting for our mutual Uncle Sammy, that it would have been quite inhuman to refuse his earnest appeal, and Shirley was quite human.

## Advanced Women.

In a munitions factory in London not long ago a difference of opinion arose between a woman constable and her inspector, also a woman. It is the duty of the woman constable to guard the morals of her sisters about the factory and see that factory rules are enforced; the inspector guards the constable.

The ladies waxed wroth. Suddenly the constable picked up the inspector and hurled her, feet first, into a muddy stream that runs through the factory grounds.

The stream was more mud than water and almost swallowed the inspector. She was pulled out with difficulty, but left her boots sticking in the mud.

A mere male onlooker permitted himself to laugh, and the mud-covered inspector, balancing unsteadily, managed to swing about and box his ears. By the ringlets of Amelia and the shades of the harpsichord—what "ladies" are these?—Exchange.

## One Result.

"Has your son had any success with this aviation experiment?"  
"Oh, yes; he has succeeded in making my money fly."



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## Japanese Conjugal Etiquette.

When American people judge the degree of affection between a Japanese husband and wife by their conduct to each other they make a great mistake. It would be as bad form for a man to express approval of his wife or children as it would be for him to praise any other part of himself, and every wife takes a pride in conducting herself according to the rigid rules of etiquette, which recognize dignity and humility as the virtues that reflect greatest glory on the home of which she is mistress.

## Then and Now.

"Thirty years ago," said the man who had traveled to the end of the earth and most of the way back, "I started out, alone, unaided, without friends to help me along, with the intention of making the world pay me the living that it owes me. My only allies were a dollar bill and a determination to make a million more. Today (and he threw out his chest proudly) I still have the determination and fifty cents in change."

## Crab's Keen Watch for Enemies.

The fiddler crabs of the Philippines have remarkably sharp eyes, and may be seen standing for perhaps fifteen minutes at a time quite still, scanning the landscape for signs of their chief enemies—snakes, skunks, frogs, toads and fishes. Noise will not disturb them, but they beat a hasty retreat home if anything moves near, or boldly stand and frantically wave the big claw, being particularly angry if a lady crab comes near.

## Gift Brought Punishment.

A young woman employed in the office of a Kobe shipping house received from her millionaire employer a sum of money as a present on New Year's day. The girl took her fat wad of notes home. She was promptly thrashed by her mother for stealing them and dragged to the office to apologize for the theft. Explanations were made, but when they got home she was admonished once more for not stating her case more clearly.—Japan Chronicle.

## Patriotic Air Roused Her.

A Quincy girl returned from a dance recently at about 3 a. m. and could not be awakened for work. The alarm clock had no effect, nor did repeated calls from members of the family. Her little brother tooted the reveille, but the girl was no soldier. Finally "The Star-Spangled Banner" was played, and to that the patriotic girl immediately responded.—Boston Globe.

## Would Return It.

It was a very hot day and the kind-hearted ice man had given a little girl a piece of ice. A newsboy asked her for it, but she refused to give it up. "Aw shucks!" said the boy. "I'll give it back to you—I only want the juice out of it."—Boston Transcript.

## Surely Not Bump of Knowledge.

O'Brien met Flanagan and noticed he had a big lump on his forehead. "Hello," said O'Brien, "is that a bump of knowledge?" "Indeed, it's not," said Flanagan. "It's a bump of ignorance of knowing nothing about boxing."

## Sable Philosopher.

De hymn tells you 'bout bein' 'in heaven a thousand years,' but dar's some folks what couldn't stand sich long-time prosperity.—Atlanta Constitution.

## The Stolen Kiss

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lucia Barton counted over the contents of an old wallet, replaced it in a deep pocket and went outside, a radiant smile on her sun-browned face. "With the beans in and marketed and what is owing me collected, that will be the last of Ezra Culp and the beginning of liberty—a new life," she muttered, and went outside and looked down the road with dim dusk hovering where it turned. Some day soon she would pace its winding length! It would lead her into a world she had never seen, with work and ambition promising a future worth struggling for.

Day and night for two years she had toiled alone. When her father died the owner of the house had advanced the money to bury him. When his widow fell ill Ezra Culp had furnished further funds. Then one day he revealed his motive. He came over from his home, which adjoined the little ten-acre garden patch, to tell Mrs. Barton that "Lucia was a likely girl," and that he would call things square if Lucia would consent to become his wife. Mrs. Barton roused up in all the dignity of her better days.

"I cannot sell my daughter, Mr. Culp," she said. And later to Lucia: "I would rather see you dead than that man's slave."

Culp insisted on having the debt made a purely business transaction. He took Lucia's note for \$200 and she had labored in her neatly kept vegetable garden every spare hour, selling its produce to families in the village. "With fifty dollars I have already there is a bare one hundred to pay," she reflected. "Then to start in at work, typesetting, or proof reading, or something like that."

The line indicated had attracted Lucia because her father had been publisher of a little country paper. She aroused from a day dream as duty recalled her to every-day business. She started for the cellar to strain milk. As she reached the bottom of the steps she stood transfixed. Two glaring balls of seeming fire fixed her glance and then, piercing the shadows, she made out their owner—a tiger! Lucia flung to the heavy cellar door, bolted it and, trembling in every limb, managed to totter around to the side porch, to sink into a chair, overcome.

She could only surmise that the animal had escaped from some traveling circus. She felt comparatively safe, for the only opening in the cellar was a small window, protected with a strong grating. She decided to wait on the porch until Mr. Culp, who was away, returned, when she would go over and get him to find some way to get rid of her dangerous guest.

It was full dusk, and no light in the Culp home indicating the return of its owner, when Lucia roused as a footstep sounded on the graveled path. A young man lifted his cap with a request for a drink of water. Lucia led him around to the pump. Show his pleasant, open face inspired confidence. She told the story of the tiger.

The young man dallied, discussing the probabilities as to the strange appearance of the animal. She offered him a seat, and they drifted into a general conversation.

Eight o'clock struck from a village bell tower, then nine. Lucia grew anxious. Her visitor chivalrously insisted on remaining until Mr. Culp returned. A man on horseback rode by. He flung a white sheet of paper over the gate and passed on. The young man glanced at his hostess, to note that her excitement and the peaceful moonlight influences had lulled Lucia to sleep.

"Well!" uttered the young man, perusing the printed sheet, offering a reward for "Lady Violet, trained tiger," escaped from a menagerie, \$300. "Why, the sweet little creature here won't be sorry for her strange catch!" He sat down, waiting till she should wake up. Her face was fully in the moonlight glow. Her loveliness fascinated him. He leaned over and imprinted a kiss on her fair cheek.

Instantly she sprang to her feet. "Oh!" cried Lucia, aghast; "why did you do that?"

"I could not help it," he blundered. "Ah!" he was glad to announce, "your neighbor has returned; I see lights in his house. And here," and he waved the printed sheet, "your cellar guest will pay grandly for its brief lodging."

"Three hundred dollars!" read and cried out Lucia. "Oh, now I can pay what I owe Mr. Culp, and then—life!"

Culp, and two neighbors he summoned, and the young man, Arnold Price, secured the truant tiger and got him to a stout shed. Then the young man hastened to town to telephone to the circus people. He was so obliging and helpful, so contrite as to the stolen kiss, that Lucia forgot to chide him. He reappeared the next morning.

"Miss Barton," he said, "I am going on my way to a town where I have bought a little weekly newspaper. I thought before I left I would come and tell you why I stole that kiss last night. It was because I suddenly discovered that I loved you."

A newspaper, a model young man, freedom from debt—what could come of this ideal combination but reciprocal love? And a week later Lucia left the old home for a new one, a happy one.

## ALMOST WILLING TO GIVE UP

Mr. Gap Johnson Is Beginning to Fear He Never Will Really Understand Women.

"Women is funny folks, 'most any way you take 'em," philosophically admitted Mr. Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "The oldest man in America can't tell what a lady will do next, and if he could, she wouldn't do it. Day before yesterday while we was setting around the dinner table wife slapped a few of the children into shape and then sorter casually asked me if I knew what day it was."

"Why, Wednesday or Thursday, I reckon," says I. "I hain't paid much attention lately, but it's some's along there."

"It is Tuesday, the 10th," says she, kind o' sternly. "Do you know what happened 15 years ago today?"

"Hum, now! Let see," says I. Oh, yes!—that was the day a tree fell on me and busted me up considerable. I forgot—"

"No, it wasn't!" she snapped. "We were married 15 years ago today."

"Is that so?" says I. "Well, I knowed something happened to me, but I sorter disremembered what. Aw-hum! I—"

"And then I'll be switched if wife didn't rise up like a queen and sling mighty high every dish on the place at my head—dishes that cost me good money, too! The longer I live with women, the less I know about 'em!"—Judge.

## ICELAND PROUD OF CULTURE

Little Nation, Long Isolated From the Rest of the World, Has Maintained Its Spiritual Life.

There are few nations that can point to a brighter record of culture than this little nation of one hundred thousand people (Iceland), practically isolated on their arctic island for nearly one thousand years. Why did they not revert to barbarism, as has been the fate of many white groups out of touch with outside civilization? There is but one answer: The Promethean flame which kindled the genius of the old, now nameless, monks—the saga authors—has never died in Iceland. It could not die so long as the sagas lived, firing the spiritual life of the nation.

Each period of national prosperity since the saga age has seen a revival of literary activity. Now Iceland is more prosperous in a material way than ever in its history, and behold there is a pen scratching in every cottage; there is a poet apostrophizing every waterfall, dedicating the summer crop of poppies and daffodils, and charming, or at least trying to charm, the innumerable host of fays and light elves, trolls and water sprites and "landvaettir" which have endowed the bleak hills and mountains of Iceland with an immortal soul.—From the Dial.

## Fewer Works of Art Imported.

According to a compilation by the National City bank, the value of art works imported in 1918 is about \$11,000,000, as against \$23,000,000 in 1917 and \$35,000,000 in 1914.

In automobiles the value in 1918 was about \$50,000, against nearly \$2,000,000 in 1913 and more than \$2,000,000 in 1912, while the average value per machine imported in 1918 was less than one-half that before the war. Decorated chinaware imported in 1918 was about \$3,500,000 in value, against \$8,000,000 in 1914. Almost the same ratio was shown in decreases of precious stones and jewel importations.

## Americans Should Eat Fish.

Americans are deficient as fish eaters, compared with inhabitants of foreign countries. Less than two pounds per head is the yearly consumption of salt and smoked fish in this country. For the winter's supply, salt fish can be laid in and, pound for pound, furnish much more nutriment than fresh fish. This is because curing extracts a large part of the water, and what is left is nearly all solid food.—People's Home Journal.

## Had No Occasion to Say It.

A little girl was invited to a friend's house for dinner and before leaving her mother warned her to say "please," "thank you," and "no, thank you." When the little girl returned she was asked if she said please and thank you and she said yes. Then her mother asked: "Did you say no, thank you, when they passed something you didn't want?"

"No, mother, I didn't, because they didn't pass anything I didn't want."

## Avenues of Honor.

The city of Cleveland has adopted a novel plan for honoring its soldier dead. For each Cleveland soldier that loses his life in this war a victory oak will be planted along one of the boulevards, and each of the oaks will be named for a soldier. This will constitute a beautiful and enduring memorial, with a practical as well as a sentimental value. Other cities may find it desirable to follow Cleveland's example.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

## Buying More Cutlery.

Siamese importers are purchasing more cutlery than they did formerly and there should be an opportunity for the sale of American supplies. Japan has profited by the increased demand. The value of cutlery imports from Japan advanced from \$83 in 1914-15 to \$12,734 in 1916-17. American machine tools are widely used in Siam and vigorous selling campaigns should be planned for the purpose of introducing other lines of cutlery after the war.—New York Journal of Commerce.

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## Our Entire Stock of Fall Footwear Offered in This Tremendous Semi-Annual Clearance

Highest grades of shoes at lowest prices—this precedent of phenomenal values which we have established has made these sales the most patronized shoe events anywhere in this section

By offering our entire stock we present—

Choice of every popular this season's model—

All new shoes—our regular Fall stocks

No sale lots or manufacturer's clearances

The best shoes from the best makers

Prices which are never equalled outside these famous sales

You will recognize their values by these famous quality marks— "Laird Schober & Co.," "Wichert & Gardner" and "I. Miller."

## Entire Fall Shoes In These Big Sale Lots

\$11.95 to \$13.95 Footwear

\$9.85

Hand Made Boots of colored Kid, Kid and Buck combinations, Patent leather and Mat Kid.

\$8.95 Footwear

\$7.85

Walking Boots and Oxfords, in Cordovan calf, mahogany and Tan Russia calf, Black Russia calf, Patent leather

Bargain Table Lots

\$2.95

Miscellaneous lots of high Women's shoes, in plain colors and combinations. Extraordinary values. All sizes included.

Shoestore, 2nd Floor.

All 9.95 and \$10.95 Footwear

\$8.85

Street Boots, Dress Boots and Oxfords, in tans and browns, also Black Patent Leather, Russia calf and Vici Kid.

\$6.95 and \$7.95 Footwear

\$5.85

Great varieties in high and low heel models, all wanted leathers in brown, black and tan.

Afternoon and Evening Slippers

\$5.85 and \$7.85

Formerly \$6.95 to \$9.95; Patent leather, Black Mat Kid, Beaded buckles, Satin, Gold and Silver cloth slippers.

## HOW VICTORY WILL BE WON

National Determination to Put Every Ounce of Strength Into Righteous Cause Will Bring Triumph.

Suppose we send 10,000 bombing airplanes over Germany. They alone will not win the war. Ten thousand or fifty thousand tanks alone will not win the war. A thousand land battleships or a thousand other fearful land cruisers alone will not win the war. Raining death and destruction upon the civil population as a rule has only one result: It inflames the people to greater deeds, to greater sacrifices, to greater hate, to greater determination to win the war. France, England and Italy are shining examples of this. No, any one invention is not likely to win the war. Some day, perhaps, someone will invent an atomic ray which is capable of pulverizing whole regiments at a stroke. Nothing of this sort is impossible. But it is not very probable. Rather it is the whole-hearted devotion of the noncombatants to a great and just cause that will win the war. The nation that can throw into the scales the greatest amount of war implements, the heaviest weight of metal, the greatest amount of fighters, coupled with a prodigious use of all of the best war inventions, will win in the end—providing that every man and woman behind the lines constantly thinks and dreams of war and victory and is prepared to put every last ounce of strength as well as all worldly belongings into the righteous cause without stint or restraint. The greatest war invention is the fiery, undying will to win.—Electrical Experimenter.

## FEW STATE LINES CHANGED

Sentiment Has Proved Too Strong, Even When Good Business Reasons Could Be Advanced.

From time to time proposals are made to change the boundaries of states. One is the scheme to transfer a part of western Florida, extending for 150 miles on the sea coast, to the state of Alabama, and another project is to annex the northern neck of Idaho to the state of Washington.

In support of the proposed change in each case the chief argument advanced is that it would place the region to be transferred in the state with which it is most closely allied in interests. Most of the business of Pensacola, the leading city of west Florida, is with Alabama, and if it were a part of that state its importance would doubtless be heightened. It is also considerably nearer Montgomery than Tallahassee and nearer Birmingham than Jacksonville.

Proposals for rectifying boundaries as well as for dividing states have been many, the changes actually made few. Where historic associations gather around a divisional line they are not easily effaced, whatever may be the commercial considerations working in that direction. In cases in which railway connections have made the business relations of a region closer with another state than with its own the remedy is found in the construction of new lines. Political geography enters somewhat into railway building.

## More Than Paid the Debt.

Some of us will give a second thought to the extraordinary achievement of a congregation in Geneva, N. Y., which first built with reckless extravagance a massive graystone church and then adopted the titling system to get them out of their difficulty. The story is told in Outlook. When the church was dedicated—if that is the right word—the debt was \$82,000, and the weekly budget \$230. The weekly income was less than \$100. In two years the debt has been reduced to \$40,000 and the weekly income is \$300. Of the 1,000 members 350 are titheers. A tithe sets aside one-tenth of his income for Christian activities. The blessings of happiness and prosperity which have attended the people are remarkable. Many, thrilling stories are told. Some church leaders are deeply impressed by the success of the system and they are advocating it as a financial policy.—Christian Register.

All Fighting Men Brothers. A young American army private

You know your own feelings best

Authorities agree that a great many people can drink coffee without apparent harm.

If coffee doesn't disagree keep on with it.

But if you think coffee is the cause of your headaches, nervousness, heart flutter or sleeplessness, quit coffee ten days and drink

INSTANT POSTUM

came out of a gilded Broadway florist's the other afternoon carrying a very large and expensive bouquet tied up in waxed paper and walked toward one of those stumpy baby doll roadsters at the curb.

As he was crossing the sidewalk along came another American army private, undeniably of Italian descent, and known along Broadway for his ability to wield the polishing rag at a Herald square shoe shining parlor. The two stopped to exchange greetings.

"Lo, Fish Face!" "Lo, Wop! Where you goin'?" "To see me brudder!" "Jump in and save carfare." Whereupon this strangely assorted pair, brothers by the greatest tie man can devise, traveled away together.—New York Sun.

## Planes Smaller Than Birds.

The smallest British airplanes now being manufactured are actually of less span than the largest birds. The great albatross has been known to measure nearly eighteen feet from wing tip to wing tip. A certain type of "midget" airplane recently exhibited in London is only fifteen feet in width.

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THURSDAY, NOV. 14, 1918

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Advent Church Calls Pastor

At a recent meeting of the Advent church a unanimous call was extended to Rev. Frederick Viggers of Springfield to the pastorate of the church. Rev. Mr. Viggers will be remembered locally as secretary of the Advent Christian Campmeeting Association, which owns the grounds on North Main street. He has occupied the pulpit of the church here frequently, and will preach next Sunday at the new hour of service, 10.45 in the morning.

#### Auto Accident Early Monday

Three persons were hurt, one of them seriously, about 1.30 Monday morning when an automobile driven by B. A. Walsh of Springfield crashed into a tree about a mile west of Palmer. Miss Marion Weeks of Springfield sustained a fractured skull, and Miss Gwendolin Young of Springfield had a fractured collar bone. Walsh claimed to have been blinded by the lights of an approaching car. The injured were taken to Springfield by an ambulance which happened along at the time.

#### Arrested For School Thefts

For some time the teachers and pupils of the grammar school have been missing money from their clothing and articles of wearing apparel, and yesterday, after a teacher reported that she had seen a boy searching clothing in the dressing room, Ralph E. Chapin, 16, of West Brookfield, was arrested. Chapin is on parole from the Lyman School for Boys.

#### B. & A. Freight House Changes

A change in the hours goes into effect at the Boston and Albany freight house Monday. Commencing that day the place will open for business at 8 in the morning and close at 5 in the afternoon. Freight delivered at the freight house before 4 in the afternoon will be loaded the day delivered; freight delivered after that hour will be held until the following day.

#### Red Cross Meets Next Monday

The Red Cross Workers will resume their meetings next Monday afternoon in Memorial Hall. There is a great need of refugee clothing, and it is hoped that a large number of women will come out and help with this work. The room will be open for work Monday and Thursday afternoons.

Mrs. Louise Moulton is ill at her home, 17 Thorndike street, with influenza.

A Ford touring car and a Reo truck came together about 7.30 last evening at the underpass at North Wilbraham, and both were badly smashed, but no one was seriously hurt.

Palmer was without trolley connection with Springfield for a time Tuesday afternoon on account of the celebration in the city. There were no cars from Springfield from 1.15 to 4.15.

A daughter was born in St. Albans, Vt., last Thursday to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. O'Donnell, and granddaughter to Postmaster and Mrs. P. O'Connor of Pine street, Palmer.

The bazaar planned to be held in the Swedish club house at North Monson October 26, and postponed on account of the influenza, will be held Saturday evening of next week.

Quaboag council, Royal Arcanum, will hold a regular meeting next Tuesday evening. This will be an identification meeting, and every member is expected to be present. Refreshments will be served.

A. H. Parker, who has conducted the Parker-Hamer electrical business for a number of years, has sold the business to Edward A. Higney of Ware, Zeph N. Landry of East Longmeadow and Frank A. Carter of West Brookfield.

William F. Monroe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Monroe of Palmer Center, a member of the machine gun training school at Camp Hancock, Ga., has been promoted to Sergeant. He was made a Corporal only about a month ago. He entered the service July 6th.

### Only Four Foxes Killed

Annual Fox Hunt Does Not Draw Large Attendance. New Officers

The annual fox hunt of the Quaboag Fox and Game Club Tuesday and yesterday was not as largely attended as usual, due to various conditions, the peace celebration being prominent.

About 17 hunters and seven or eight dogs took the field Tuesday morning, hunting the Silver Street section. Two foxes were killed, one by William Peck of Monson and one by Alfred Coulter of Palmer. Wednesday saw an increase in the number of hunters, due to the arrival of the out-of-town men, to about 25, with a dozen or more dogs. The same section was hunted with the same result, William Peck securing his second fox, and George Williams of Belchertown getting one. A number of foxes were started which were not secured. Tuesday one old fellow which has become well known to local hunters was started and apparently headed for Europe; when last seen he was in the swamps near Hampden and going strong. One dog which followed him got back at 7 that night, one at 11 and one at 11 the next forenoon.

These officers were elected Tuesday evening: President, Edward J. Duncan of Palmer; 1st vice president, William M. Gale of Palmer; 2d vice president, Michael Shaughnessey of Monson; 3d vice president, James Dunn of Palmer; secretary, William Gale of Palmer; treasurer, John E. Doyle of Palmer; master of hounds, William Burdick of Palmer; directors, Michael J. Garvey, Alfred Coulter, Dr. Daniel W. O'Connor, Thomas W. Gleason of Palmer; M. J. Sullivan and George Keith of Thorndike, B. W. Buckley of Ware, H. T. Moulton of Monson, Earl Rochford of Ludlow, Dr. D. V. Higgins of Chicopee.

### North Wilbraham Boy Killed

Word was received at North Wilbraham yesterday that Private George Mark Kingdon of Co. K, 104th Infantry, was killed in action Oct. 18th. The news came to his mother from the War Department. Kingdon was 25 years old and was the first man to enlist from North Wilbraham, the first to go overseas and the first to be killed. Besides his parents he leaves a brother, Charles Kingdon, and three sisters, Misses Lillian, Ethel and Margaret, all of North Wilbraham.

### Mrs. Etta Mason Howland

Mrs. Etta Mason Howland, 34, died Sunday night of influenza at the home of Miss Ida Smith of Thorndike street, where she was living. She had been a resident of the town but a short time. She leaves a husband, Harold M. Howland. The body was taken to Lowell for burial.

### Advance in Price of Coal

The State Fuel Administrator in Boston has approved an advance of 25 cents a ton in the price of coal in Palmer, and it is now \$10.75. This restores the 30 cents per ton reduction which was made by the wholesalers in the spring. Another advance of about a dollar a ton is due before long, to cover the recent advance of a dollar a ton given the miners by the National Fuel Administrator. This will not become effective however, until the present stocks have been exhausted.

### Wire Mill Workers March

One of the features of the celebration Monday forenoon was the parade of the Wire Mill employees. The mill shut down completely, and every employee was in line. All the automobiles and horse trucks which could be secured were utilized, and the remainder marched on foot. There was a band, and various placards on the vehicles. The parade made a decided sensation in its march through the village.

### Death of Samuel Brooks

Word was received in Palmer last Friday evening of the death in Greeley, Col., of Samuel Brooks, of influenza. Mr. Brooks conducted a tailoring establishment and furnishing goods store in the post office block for a number of years, removing to Colorado only a few weeks ago. He leaves a wife and one daughter.

Mrs. Fred Jameson has been seriously ill at her home on South Main street.

Mrs. Emma Gunn has returned from a visit with her son, F. L. Gunn, in Lodi, N. J.

There will be a meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps to-morrow evening. There will be rehearsal, and a full attendance is desired.

Gus Jacobson was struck Saturday night by an automobile driven by Charles D. Embury of Holyoke. He received two lacerations on the face and one shoulder was bruised.

**Daily Thought.**  
Zeal is blind, or badly regulated when it encroaches upon the rights of others.—Pasquier Quesnel.

### Claude Taylor Hereabouts

Supposed to Have Been Seen Near Forest Lake Yesterday Morning

Nothing definite has been heard from Claude Taylor, the local bandit who escaped recently from the prison in Wethersfield, Conn., since the first of last week, when he was vouched for as having been in the vicinity of Northampton, Greenfield and Whately. That was a long time ago and Claude may have traveled far in that time. In fact, there is a possibility that he may even now be here or hereabouts. About 6.45 yesterday morning a person—apparently a woman, for the being wore skirts—was seen to enter the private land of the street railway company near Forest Lake. Those who saw the person noticed that "she" acted queerly and did not travel with the accustomed freedom of a woman, and watched carefully until she was out of sight. They were convinced that it was a man masquerading in woman's clothing. Chief Crimmins was not notified until some little time later, and when he reached the scene could find no one, although careful search in that vicinity was made. The locality is such, however, as would give a person ample opportunity to get away without being seen.

### Missed by Narrow Margin

The announcement Monday of the armistice resulted in the cancellation of the order for a number of young men of District 9 to report at Ware Tuesday to go to Camp Servier, S. C. Among the number from this immediate section were: Palmer, John W. Branford, William Champaign, Jeremiah Gernon, Rolfe H. Paine, Samuel M. Phillips, James D. Rossi and Leo Foster; Three Rivers, Romulad A. Laviolette and Rudolph Matika; Thorndike, George H. Lord, Henry E. Bengle, John L. Kavenaugh, Michael T. Kavenaugh and Charles R. Cahill; Brimfield, William H. Donahue and William J. McIntyre; Monson, Earl R. Chaffee, Clayton B. Ramsdell, Dominick J. Constantino, William T. Welch, Raymond F. Bradley, Ernest H. Lennon, Edward D. Sherman, Frederick J. McGuire, Vaughan R. Brown, Howard J. Morris, William J. Carter, Harold J. Blodgett, Lyle K. Bacon, John Defoe and John Aliengena.

### Colonial Party Coming

A Colonial Party, under the auspices of the Palmer Music Students' Club, will be held some time during the first week of December. The general public is urged to come, in costume, if possible. The first part of the evening will be devoted to old-fashioned songs and dances, the latter part to general dancing. The proceeds will be given to the Wing Memorial Hospital. Tickets will soon be offered for sale.

## Empire

MONDAY, NOV. 18th.

Barney Sherry in a Triangle Feature  
"Who Killed Walton"

Also the 7th episode of  
"A Fight For Millions"  
With WILLIAM DUNCAN  
Matinee, 3.45 Evening, 7.20—8.45

TUESDAY, NOV. 19th.

Mrs. Vernon Castle  
in a fascinating story  
"The Hillcrest Mystery"

Also "An Official War Review"  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 20th.

STAR SERIES DAY  
RHEA MITCHELL in a wonderful  
Drama of Life

"Honor's Cross"  
Pathe News and Mutt and Jeff  
Matinee at 3.45—All seats 15c  
Evening at 7.20 and 8.45—All seats 20c

THURSDAY, NOV. 21st.

Episode Three of  
"The Iron Test"  
Featuring Antonio Moreno and Carol Holloway

Also a special picture  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

FRIDAY, NOV. 22d.

SPECIAL FOX FEATURE  
June Caprice in a Human Story  
"Blue-Eyed Mary"

Also "Outing Chester Scenics"  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

SATURDAY, NOV. 23d.

Blue Ribbon Feature Day  
Winsome Corrine Griffith  
in a startling story of New York  
"The Clutch of Circumstance"

Pathe News and Harry Lloyd Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30  
Evening at 6.7.30 and 9

COMING—Madge Kennedy in  
"Our Little Wife"

## Better Days

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Rossiter's hotel harbored only real workmen of the sober, respectable type, was wholesome and comfortable and its proprietor made a specialty of putting up a dinner-pail lunch for its guests at a very low price. A genuine bachelor's hall, it was always filled to repletion.

John Birch had been there a year. He had drifted in one cold night and his attire, though worn, showed a fashionable cut, his manners that he was far out of his normal social scale. His hands were not toll worn. Everything about him convinced the landlord that he had seen better days.

"Trying to find myself," he told the landlord, a process soon consummated, for he secured steady work in a factory near by. When a month had settled him down as to income and environment, he began to develop a friendly, helpful spirit that made him the life of the little coterie.

There was a large parlor, or rather smoking room in the place, which held an old battered piano. One evening Birch came home with a tuning key and proceeded to put the aged instrument in perfect trim. He surprised and gratified his fellow lodgers by playing a dozen or more tunes very creditably.

Singing, however, was his forte. It was when his well-rounded voice rang out in some time-honored melodies, that the dullest of his auditors went wild with delight. Gradually it became the regular program to have a sort of impromptu musical entertainment two evenings in the week.

It got to be so that no alarm clock was needed to awaken the sleepers in the morning. At six o'clock Birch stepped from his room into the corridor. There his magnificent voice rang out in some inspiring song. Waking voices joined in the chorus and this novel introduction to the day soon seemed to fill and thrill all hands with a pleasing start.

There had been a time in the career of John Birch when he had been a man of note. That splendid voice of his had been listened to by great audiences. Then as fortune smiled upon him came love, and later disappointment, for the only woman he had cared for had wedded another.

He held no bitterness against her, for he had never told his love. He was taken ill, lost his voice for a time, vanished from the circles where he had shone, became poor, and finally sought seclusion, with nothing left of the past except a memory of his one fond love dream.

One evening Birch was taking a stroll when a hand grasped his arm and a voice expressing pleasure and satisfaction exclaimed: "After all these years! And I was never more delighted to meet an old friend." The speaker was Roslyn Vance, whom Birch had known as a director of an operative company. Nothing would do but he must accompany Vance to his hotel and give an account of himself.

"Why, man, you dropped out of sight like a rocket!" said Vance. "I've thought of you a thousand times, and Mrs. Van Dyke—you remember, that was Norma Elsler—only last week was asking about you. And I want you, I need you. I came to the city here to manage the big war concert. Of course you'll be glad to do your bit for the cause. We want two or three of those glorious old songs of yours, one of them the 'Star-Spangled Banner.' Who ever sang it as you did!"

John Birch tried to decline, but Vance would not listen to him. "Come, Birch," he rallied, "surely you won't be a quitter and slacker, when some of the leading talent are glad to offer their services to raise a fund for the Red Cross over there."

John Birch never forgot that evening when, for the first time in five years, he faced an immense audience. His grand voice rang out with thrilling force. Twice he was encored. Then a hush pervaded the vast throng and every man, woman and child arose with unanimity as that powerful voice intoned the grand old words: "Oh, say! can you see by the dawn's early light." As he came to the last four lines there advanced to his side a woman, who took up the refrain.

Her silvery tones rounded the echoing strain with a magical thrilling effect that fairly carried the audience off its feet. Hats were thrown in the air, handkerchiefs waved, a whirlwind of cheers made the very structure tremble amid the music-mad, fervid patriotism of the moment. Bowing and retiring from the stage, for the first moment, Birch recognized the woman at his side—Norma Van Dyke.

"No," the landlord of the old lodging house told a former guest who had been away in another city, "John Birch isn't here any more. He drops in to cheer the boys whenever he comes to the city, and that lovely wife of his comes with him, and I tell you we have a royal concert."

"His wife? Then he is married?" "Yes, to his first love—a Mrs. Van Dyke, whose husband died about three years ago. She persuaded him that such a voice as his is needed in the world, and true children of the soul, they are cheering it with the melody of their incomparable voices."

**Beauty of Light.**  
Light is the first of painters. There is no object so foul that intense light will not make it beautiful.—Emerson.

## Our Watchword == Quality Always First

Don't forget that we are Leaders in assembling a larger stock of goods at prices lower than that obtained in larger places for the same quality merchandise. Come in and see for yourself.



We have

**Anchor Brand  
Ball Bearing  
Clothes Wringers**

with galvanized iron  
enclosed cog wheels  
none better. Prices

**\$4.50 to \$8**

**Galvanized Iron  
Wash Tubs**

**Wash Boilers  
Ironing Boards  
Clothes Racks  
Clothes Reels**

**Electric Flat Irons**



**R. E. Faulkner**

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

**BAZAAR!!**  
Swedish Club House, - Monson, Mass.,  
**Saturday, Nov. 23, 1918**

Beginning at 8 p. m.

Good Music

Refreshments

Admission only 10 cents

**EVERYBODY CORDIALLY INVITED**

**Superstitions of Seamen.**  
If a man is ill at sea, his most critical time is when land is first sighted. If he survive an hour after the sighting of land he will recover. On some trawlers whistling is forbidden—it scares away the fish. Other skippers believe that to wash your face in the middle of a trip will break a spell of calm weather.

**Hemp Tree's Many Products.**  
The hemp tree is one of the most versatile plants in the world. From it comes, besides rope and wrapping paper, the drug hashish, called by its devotees "the joyous," obtained by boiling the leaves and flowers with fresh butter; a valuable vegetable oil, a cake used by the farmers for their stock, and the finer varieties are used for cloth, coarse laces and braids. A great deal of the seed is exported for canary seed.

**Necessary for Friendship.**  
There are two elements that go to the composition of friendship; Truth and Tenderness.—Emerson.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moores C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. R. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.  
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. Stone, 1st Vice President.  
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H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro  
Board of Investment.  
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Sale Deposit Boxes for rent.

10 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking (Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9

**E. Brown Co. Established 1848**

**Heating  
Plumbing  
Metal Work**

Now is the time to have your heaters put in shape for winter. Personal attention given to all jobs however small. Competent labor employed and all work guaranteed to be right.

**Glenwood Ranges and Heaters  
Parlor Stoves and Oil Heaters**

**Baskets of All Kinds**

**Apple Pickers, Corn Cutters, Corn Tie**

**Preserving Kettles, Funnels and Measures**

**E. Brown Co.**  
Old Reliable House, Palmer

# Monson News.

## Monson Celebrated Monday

From 3.30 a. m. to Midnight, With Whistles, Bells and Parade

From 3.30 a. m. Monday until midnight there were very concrete evidences that Monson people were joyous over the first step taken toward a world peace. Chief Norcross of the fire department started the ball rolling when he pulled in a "peace alarm" about 3.30 a. m. Rev. F. K. Gamble was next in line, ringing his own church bell, and then the lid was lifted and everybody had a hand in the din for the rest of the day. A morning feature was the coming down Main street of Jack Imperial with a parade of his own. Two of his diminutive sons dragged a good effigy of the Kaiser by the neck, while Jack in a mixture of Italian and English expounded the greatness of the American flag. Bill Hohenzollen was burned in front of "Merchants Row."

The Board of Trade organized a creditable parade which traversed the principal streets, beginning at 3 o'clock. Many automobiles were appropriately decorated, and there were several good floats and barges. Carpenter Brothers in costume were a feature. A regrettable and lamentable feature of the parade was that so few citizens joined in the line of march. There were thousands along the way, but only a few score had true patriotism enough to a celebration of the greatest epoch in the world's history to walk two miles in the parade. Can it be necessary that the Board of Trade committee should be obliged to solicit every one personally (after working hard and on short notice to organize a parade) to condescend to follow the band for a couple of miles.

At the termination of the parade Miss Joanna Cantwell led mass singing of patriotic tunes, and Rev. Abram Conklin gave a brief but very striking address on the honor roll (shown for the first time Monday) and its significance.

Additional cases of "flu" prevented a public dance in Memorial Hall in the evening. Students of the Academy held a celebration about 10 o'clock around a bonfire in front of the bank block and had a "good sing."

Tuesday there was very little observance or celebration. Places of business were closed generally, but aside from those going to Springfield to witness the parade, little was done.

## Mrs. Charles R. Buffington

Mrs. Mary E. Johnson, widow of the late Charles R. Buffington, died Saturday morning in Springfield. She was born October 25, 1856, in Colrain, and lived there until her marriage in 1875, since which time she had made her home in Monson. She leaves two sons, Allen of Monson and Howard of Springfield; two sisters, Mrs. A. M. Guilford of Leominster and Mrs. L. March of Shelburne Falls; and two brothers, W. A. Johnson of Shelburne Falls and A. F. Johnson of Amherst. Mrs. Buffington was a charter member of the Universalist church and had been a teacher in the primary department of the Sunday school since 1892. She was a member of Quaboag Rebekah lodge, King's Daughters and the Fortnightly club. The funeral was held in the Sunday school rooms of the Universalist church Tuesday afternoon. Rev. George W. Penniman read selections from the Scriptures and offered prayer. Rev. Abram Conklin of Southold, Long Island, formerly pastor of the Monson church, delivered eulogy, speaking of the 36 years of which Mrs. Buffington had been in charge of the primary department of the Sunday school. A large number of beautiful flowers were sent by friends and organizations. Burial was in No. 1 cemetery.

## Death of Mrs. Alice LaPlane

Mrs. Alice E. LaPlane, 62, died last Thursday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hamilton Hall, at South Monson. Her health had been poor for some time and death was due to a complication of diseases. She was born in Canada and leaves another daughter, Mrs. Marshall Martell, also a sister in New Hampshire and brothers in Canada.

The first of a series of public lectures by Miss Clara L. Bostwick of Springfield will be given at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon at the bungalow. Mrs. Ellen Walker of Chicopee Falls, who has been visiting her brother, Edgar Squier, on Moulton Hill for the past two weeks, has returned home.

The Social and Literary Club of the Universalist church will have a supper to-morrow. Freelon Q. Ball and committee in charge. Senator Chamberlain will be the speaker.

The Dorcas Society will meet with Mrs. Frank Bills of North Main street next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30. A large attendance is desired, as important business is to come up for consideration.

## Changes in Academy Teachers

Several changes have been made at Monson Academy in the teaching force. The vacancy in the French and German position will be filled for the present by Mrs. Paul Dansingburg of Minneapolis. She is better known to the townspeople and alumni as Miss Caroline Monroe, who taught in town very successfully some years ago. She met her classes Tuesday. Mr. Hildreth left a vacancy hard to fill under present conditions, but a combination of circumstances fortunate for the Academy has enabled the trustees to secure Harold C. Wilcox of Oakdale. Mr. Wilcox comes highly recommended by the science faculty of Brown University, where he was a graduate student and laboratory instructor during 1915-1917. The Cushman Hall boys surprised Mr. and Mrs. Hildreth Thursday evening and presented them with a sherbet set. Friday morning they marched up in formation and gave goodby cheers. Mr. Hildreth predicted that all the seniors would have an opportunity to enter a student army training corps college next fall even if peace should be declared.

## War Chest Trustees Report

At a meeting of the board of trustees of the Monson War Fund Association last week it was voted not to sanction organizing a Victory Boys' and Victory Girls' campaign in the town in connection with the United War Work campaign. Owing to the fact that the town was so thoroughly canvassed and responded so liberally for the War Chest, assurances were given that it would be the one drive of the year for the war organizations, and it seemed to the trustees that no other vote was possible. In connection with the United War Work campaign now in progress, \$2500 was appropriated from the so-called emergency fund to be allotted to the War Work Council of the Y. W. C. A., War Camp Community Service, Jewish Welfare Board, Salvation Army, and American Library Association. This amount to be allotted according to the percentages of the United War Work campaign, and paid to its treasurer—50 per cent Dec. 1, 1918, 25 per cent Jan. 15, 1919, 25 per cent March 1, 1919. As the by-laws of the Association and the pledge cards at the time of solicitation specified certain percentages to go to the National War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A., and the War Work Committee of the Knights of Columbus, the trustees voted that the treasurer may pay to the order of the treasurer of said organizations the specified allotments in installments Jan. 1, 1919, Feb. 1, April 1, and May 1. A conservative estimate of the trustees of the amounts that will be paid these organizations is \$6175 to the Y. M. C. A. and \$3800 to the K. of C. If all the subscribers to the War Chest keep their pledges paid up to date this amount will be considerably increased. With this estimate it would make the total amount the town is giving to the various organizations associated in the United War Work campaign, \$12,475.

## Red Cross Wants Socks

The Monson Red Cross has received yarn for 145 pairs of socks to be finished early in December. It is very necessary that this order be filled, and there are many knitters who will be glad of the chance to do this for the boys. Yarn will be given out by Mrs. Lyman C. Flynt and Mrs. Arthur D. Ellis at their homes, and at the bungalow on Friday. Labels for the Christmas boxes are slow in coming in. These will be given out by Mrs. Frederic A. Wheeler, Miss Hattie F. Cushman and Mrs. Arthur D. Ellis at their homes.

The Grant S. Kelly Woolen Co. is installing 12 looms in the Royce Garage on Washington street, and will make blankets there as soon as the installation is completed.

## The Vanguard

There are graves of men from Michigan, there are graves of men from Maine, On the wooded heights of Argonne, in the misty Flanders plain— Men who canceled loving, living, to their everlasting gain.

In those narrow moulds are sleeping men America loves best, Men who heard the Nation's drum-beat, as the heart within the breast, Calling "Forward, forward, forward!" 'til the order came to rest.

There are gems too rare for setting; there are gifts too fine to hold; So a soldier's life for spending—or the story's but half told— As a banner grows in grandeur when it opens, fold on fold.

So the men who made our vanguard! They have died, but not in vain. Where they led, the Nation follows in grim, relentless train. So sleep you men of Michigan; so sleep you men of Maine.

—O. C. A. Child, in N. Y. Times.

## Mrs. Joseph L. Reynolds

Mrs. Joseph L. Reynolds, 70, a resident of Monson since 1900, died at her home on Main street yesterday afternoon after a long illness. She was born in Foxboro, the daughter of George L. and Eliza S. Ricksford, and spent her early life in Franklin and Holliston. She received her education in the latter place and later taught school there. July 24, 1876, she married Joseph L. Reynolds of Westboro, and they lived in that town until 1900, when they moved to Monson. Mrs. Reynolds was a member of the Methodist church of Westboro, and a Past Noble Grand of Laurel Lodge of Rebekahs of that place. Mrs. Reynolds was well known in Monson and had a large circle of friends. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Geo. H. Seymour of this town, and two granddaughters, Misses Thelma E. Emery of Goucher College, Baltimore, and Esther R. Emery of Northfield. The funeral will be held at the home to-morrow at 2 p. m., Rev. Langley Sears and W. G. Penniman officiating; burial will be in No. 1 cemetery.

## Peace—Brightheart Wedding

Miss Stella Pease, daughter of Mrs. Alice Pease of Oak street, was married to Charles Brightheart of Springfield Saturday afternoon at the Universalist parsonage. Rev. George W. Penniman performing the ceremony. They will live in Springfield, where the groom has a position with the Carter Knitting Company.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Flynt and Miss Olivia Flynt are spending several days in New York and Brooklyn.

## Appeal For Funds

At a special meeting of the Improvement Society Tuesday at the Town Hall, it was voted to raise the amount of the annual membership dues to \$1. The increased expense of maintaining an efficient nursing service makes this change desirable. In addition to these dues, the expenses of the society are met by generous gifts of individuals, corporations and clubs, by proceeds of entertainments, by the \$200 appropriated annually by the town, and by the fees collected by the nurse in her visits. The latter amounts to about \$300 during the year. The annual cost of maintaining the work is now about \$500, and as the funds of the society are so reduced that it has become necessary to draw on money at interest in the savings bank, it will readily be seen that an urgent call for help is now at hand. The 35 energetic women who are to start their canvass next Monday are out to raise a big sum, so that the work of the society may be placed on a firm financial basis. It is hoped to raise enough to establish a permanent fund, which may be added to from year to year, so that in time the work may become self-sustaining, and so assure to the town its permanence. The efficiency of the child conservation work carried on during the year, and the untiring zeal of the nurse in the recent epidemic have demonstrated the value of the work, and this is the time for the community to endorse it by liberal gifts.

Mrs. Lena C. Riddett, who recently sold her place known as "William Carroll's place" to C. E. Fuller, has bought a farm in Hazardville, Conn.

## Autos Come Together

Patrick Purcell, driving a Ford truck, and John Aliengena, piloting his father's Buick touring car, came together and to grief and nearly to blows in front of B. P. Anderson's house on High street at twilight Monday evening. It is said that Purcell had no lights on his car, and others claimed that Aliengena was on the wrong side of the road. Aliengena called in the local police and the situation was viewed by them. Purcell has had several accidents, but this is the first time he has had a collision with another car. Aliengena's car was injured the more, as is to be expected for anything which runs into a sturdy Ford.

## Honor Roll Is In Place

The honor roll was erected Monday at the base of the flag pole in front of Memorial Hall, and has brought forth universal expressions of approval. The roll is dignified, durable, and in good taste, and the committee should be congratulated.

There will be a Community Sing in Memorial Hall Sunday evening.

Interest is due for the second time on the Second Liberty Loan Bonds Nov. 15th. Holders of these bonds should cash their coupons after this date at the local banks.

The postponed meeting of the Men's Club of the Congregational church will be held in the church parlors at 8 o'clock next Monday evening. Judge D. F. Dillon of Palmer will speak on "The Selective Service Law and How It Helped Win the War."

(Continued on Fifth page)

## When Soft Answer Doesn't "Go."

A soft answer turns away wrath except when little Willie's schoolteacher asks Willie what he has in his desk that is causing so much amusement and little Willie's answer is so soft the teacher doesn't understand the first time. There is very little wrath turned away in this case.

## Rosen Rye

Highly recommended by the Michigan Experimental Station.

E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## Bookkeeper Wanted

Young woman who is willing to make herself generally useful in the office.

The Palmer Journal

Mail or Telephone Orders

Promptly Filled

Free Delivery

# Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Store Opens at 8.30 a. m., Closes 5.30 p. m., Saturday 9.30 p. m.

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VICTORY IS OURS. America has again demonstrated to the World what organization and resourcefulness can accomplish.

It is these same qualities that enables the Haynes Store to celebrate this great event by launching a

# VICTORY SALE

A great merchandise movement that strikingly demonstrates this great store's greater value-giving supremacy. A quality sale of Quality Clothes. A most significant and timely offering of stricken high-class, new, Winter garments for Men and Young Men. These Reductions are Real, every garment here actually sold in duplicate all season at its original quoted price. Every garment a sterling value at its former price—an extraordinary value at the VICTORY SALE PRICE.

## 1000 Suits at Victory Prices

Haynes Quality Suits that have been among the season's best sellers, all from our regular stock. Included are smart styles and fabrics for young men and substantial garments for business wear.

|                      |                    |         |
|----------------------|--------------------|---------|
| \$22.50 Haynes Suits | Victory Price..... | \$18.50 |
| \$23.50 Haynes Suits | Victory Price..... | \$19.50 |
| \$26.50 Haynes Suits | Victory Price..... | \$23.50 |
| \$28.00 Haynes Suits | Victory Price..... | \$24.00 |
| \$30.00 Haynes Suits | Victory Price..... | \$25.00 |
| \$30.00 Haynes Suits | Victory Price..... | \$26.50 |
| \$45.00 Haynes Suits | Victory Price..... | \$40.00 |

Celebrate by Saving Money on These

## Haynes Overcoats

Here are hundreds of our choicest Winter Coats marked at genuine reductions. Overcoats for dress, business and auto wear. Storm coats and Foreign made coats.

|               |                    |         |
|---------------|--------------------|---------|
| \$23.50 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$20.00 |
| \$28.00 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$23.50 |
| \$25.00 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$21.00 |
| \$30.00 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$26.50 |
| \$32.50 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$27.50 |
| \$50.00 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$42.50 |
| \$37.50 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$32.50 |
| \$45.00 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$37.50 |
| \$47.50 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$42.50 |
| \$40.00 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$32.00 |
| \$42.50 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$35.00 |
| \$55.00 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$43.50 |

## Boys' Suits

|                        |                    |         |
|------------------------|--------------------|---------|
| \$12 Suits             | Victory Price..... | \$9.95  |
| \$13 and \$13.50 Suits | Victory Price..... | \$11.00 |
| \$15 Suits             | Victory Price..... | \$13.00 |
| \$16.50 Suits          | Victory Price..... | \$14.00 |
| \$18 Suits             | Victory Price..... | \$15.00 |
| \$20 Suits             | Victory Price..... | \$17.00 |
| \$22.50 Suits          | Victory Price..... | \$18.00 |

## Boys' Overcoats

|                        |                    |         |
|------------------------|--------------------|---------|
| \$12 Coats             | Victory Price..... | \$9.95  |
| \$13 and \$13.50 Coats | Victory Price..... | \$11.00 |
| \$15 Coats             | Victory Price..... | \$13.00 |
| \$16.50 Coats          | Victory Price..... | \$14.00 |
| \$18 Coats             | Victory Price..... | \$15.00 |
| \$20 Coats             | Victory Price..... | \$17.00 |

## Victory Sale of Men's Trousers

Men's \$4.00 Work Trousers, big assortment strong and serviceable

Victory Price.....\$3.25

Men's \$8 Heavy Weight Trousers, with reinforced back seams, double pockets and belt straps.

Victory Price.....\$4.50

Men's Corduroy Coats, Norfolk style, in tan. Regular price, \$8.00.

Victory Price.....\$6.50

Sportsmen's Coats, made of corduroy and leather, full sleeves. Regular price, \$16

Victory Price.....\$13.50

Corduroy Vests, leather lined, without sleeves, very warm. Regular \$15 value

Victory Price.....\$12.50

## Friday, the 13th

By MARY LUCAS

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

With a sigh of relief, pretty Ruth Pierce looked up as she finished casting off the sweater she had been knitting for the Red Cross. In another moment, however, her look of relief changed to one of trouble. She had just remembered that it was Friday, the 13th, her unlucky day. Ruth never liked to begin anything or complete anything on this day, so it was with an angry exclamation that she picked up the sweater and ran into the house.

She burst into the dining room, where her mother was busy setting the table for dinner, and exclaimed: "There! I just had to finish that sweater on Friday, the 13th. Something is surely going to happen now. I never knew it to fall." And Ruth burst out crying. Mrs. Pierce, knowing her daughter's superstition on this point, laughingly said: "Why, Ruthie, you are being a regular Calamity Jane. The sweater is finished, so what is the use of crying? Although Friday, the 13th, has always proved unlucky for you, there are always exceptions to every case you know." With this Mrs. Pierce left the room.

Ruth finally decided that her mother was right, and she dried her eyes. That afternoon the sweater was neatly folded and pinned, and pinned on it was a slip of paper, on which was written Ruth's name and address.

Ruth then started off for the Red Cross rooms with a guilty feeling for having finished a soldier's sweater on her unlucky day. She felt that something terrible would happen to the soldier whose fate it was to wear the sweater. With these thoughts running through her mind, Ruth came to her destination, and after delivering her bundles, she returned home.

Two months passed and Ruth had forgotten all about the sweater that had been completed on Friday, the 13th. Other things had occupied her mind.

One beautiful day in August Ruth was swinging back and forth in the hammock, knitting, as usual. She was very busy repeating "knit two, purl two," so consequently she did not see a young man in khaki enter the gate and come toward her. She was therefore alarmed when someone asked her in a polite way if she were Miss Ruth Pierce. Ruth nodded in reply, and the stranger began to tell her that he was the soldier to receive her sweater. Ruth forgot all her shyness at this, and interrupted with "And has nothing terrible happened to you since you received it?" The young man looked puzzled as he said, "Why, no!"

Ruth, seeing his perplexity, hastened to explain her meaning. At the close of this explanation Arthur Whitney, for this was the young man's name, laughed aloud and said: "Why, I really think the sweater brought me good luck, for shortly after it arrived I was promoted to lieutenant."

Ruth then asked him if he would kindly tell her his name, which he readily did, and, considering themselves introduced, they talked on and on, heedless of the time. Mrs. Pierce, wondering where Ruth was, came out in the yard and was surprised to find her eagerly conversing with a strange young man. She approached them and received an introduction to Arthur, and told him how Ruth had worried about the sweater which he now proudly wore.

Arthur had obtained a long leave of absence, the greater part of which he spent at the Pierce home, and he and Ruth became very friendly. As the days went by their friendship ripened into love.

The day before Arthur's departure came at last, and it was on this day, when Ruth and he were seated in the hammock, that Arthur asked Ruth the old, old question, to which she shyly answered "yes."

That evening as Arthur was going out of the yard he turned and said: "Well, Friday, the 13th, certainly proved lucky for me," and Ruth replied in a happy voice, "And for me, too."

### Worthy to Command Marines.

In that stretch of the Inferno along the Marne, known as Bois de Belleau, now sanctified by the French with the name of Bois de la Brigade de Marne, the Hun was fighting the fight of the treacherous, taking every odd of unfairness. He was strongly entrenched, his lines hidden behind masses of machine guns, protected by scathing shell fire, shielded by gas and shrapnel and high explosives.

But the marines went through that zone of death to victory. One of the great reasons for the advance of "the devil dogs" was Capt. Arthur H. Turner. Captain Turner was adjutant of a battalion. He took his place at the head of his troops and stayed there. When a chance to advance came he took the first step.

With every instant the shell fire increased, but Captain Turner of the marines wavered never for a moment, insuring the lison of his troops, and personally supervising the execution of every order. A citation has been given him for special bravery.

### Opposite Conditions.

"How did Farmer Jones and his summer boarders happen to fall out?" "I think they fell out because the boarders found he was taking them in."

## PRUNE COMES INTO ITS OWN

Has Won Official Recognition as Confection Worthy of Being Served to Fighting Men.

In the piping times of peace the prune was the butt of cheap wits and the bane of the boarder. Now when the acid test of utility and palatability is applied the despised prune steps into the preferred class—at least on the American army bill of fare. It has won its way solely on its own merit. The counts in its favor are food value, tonic value and value as a confection. It nourishes, stimulates, and delights.

The surgeon general of the army himself testifies to the loyal and helpful support of the once belittled fruit. He has added his recommendation to the approving report of the subsistence division. This report tells us that out of the 1917 crop 20,000,000 pounds of prunes have been consumed by our fighting men. Based on size fifty-five, which is the trade designation of the average prune, the total number consumed would be 1,100,000,000. Placed side by side it is quite possible that this total of prunes wouldn't reach from the American trenches to Berlin, but each prune, no doubt, is doing its best to help the Yankee fighters cover the distance.

There would be a sort of poetical justice in the circumstance if the cheerful idiot and the other boarders whose table wit lingered longest about the patient prune could meet it over there in Flanders and in Picardy and find it honored and extolled as the food of fighting men.

## WAGE WAR ON GRASSHOPPERS

California Authorities Devising Ways and Means to Protect Agricultural Lands From Pest.

County horticultural commissioners throughout California have been asked to forward information on the grasshopper pest reported prevalent in a number of districts, particularly in northern California, to George H. Hecke, state horticultural commissioner.

Fragmentary reports received at Hecke's office have indicated that large swarms of grasshoppers have infested agricultural districts in Sutter, Modoc, Lassen, Butte and other counties and have caused considerable damage to crops.

One of the best methods of extermination, an official said, is the spreading of poisoned bran mash, which the hoppers devour quickly. Burning of the grass also is an effective means, but the fire menace at this season necessitates the exercise of greatest caution.

Harrowing, by which means the eggs of the hoppers are brought to the surface to be eaten by ants or other insects and flooding the ground also are advocated to prevent hatching.

The enforcement of laws for the curbing of pests is vested in the county horticultural commissioners, but in cases where the menace to crops is extensive the state commission co-operates in a concerted campaign of extermination, as was done this spring when the state-wide rodent drive was conducted.

### Cyclist in Spectacular Feat.

An army motorcyclist at one of the training camps recently averted the death of a young lieutenant by a most extraordinary feat of heroism, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Racing at high speed across rough ground, he drove his machine into a runaway parachute that was dragging the officer to his death. The latter had made a practice parachute jump of 2,000 feet from an observation balloon. A high wind had carried him a considerable distance, and in landing he became hopelessly entangled in the cordage. The parachute was caught by a strong air current and blown at terrific speed across the field, pulling its helpless prisoner with it. At the same instant the cyclist, passing along a nearby motor road, saw the officer's plight. He swerved his machine into the field and raced at top speed squarely into the middle of the belted parachute. The ropes fouled the machine and the weight of the latter anchored the derelict against further movement.

### War Gas Causes Appendicitis.

The various poison gases so much in use at present at the European battle zone are not only breathed, but are swallowed. This might seem strange at first, but the likelihood of swallowing some amount of a gas impregnating the atmosphere may readily be seen. This might take place incidental to the intake of food and both to normal and convulsive actions of the throat. Such swallowing of toxic vapors causes a variety of digestive disturbances, according to the amount of gas ingested.

According to an article in the Journal de Medecine et de Chirurgie Pratique, appendicitis has been found caused by swallowed gas, especially when the gas contains chlorine. The progress of the malady was rapid, but rather mild, and treatment was effective.

### Sorghum Making.

They are calling it "cane sirup" now, but it is the same old sorghum of Confederate war times—and just as good as of old. Reports in the state papers indicate that the output of home-made sweetenings this season is going to be a record breaker, and this makes largely for independence of sugar on the farms and likewise in town, for the farmer who includes a jug of sorghum in his load of produce stands in no danger of failure to empty the jug.—Charlotte Observer.

## The Refugee

By VICTORIA MAPLETON

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Jabez Hull was never happy unless he was prying into the business of other people. Gossip was balm to his soul, giving advice a habit, bossing things the height of felicity. He had tried his arts on this half cousin, Mrs. Winsted, and her daughter, Dorothy, but had been promptly squelched. They despised his mean, interfering nature and he got to realize it and rarely visited them.

Aleck Drury, also a cousin of Mrs. Winsted, was just the reverse. He was gentle hearted, full of quixotic ideas and deemed it a favor and a blessing to be near Mrs. Winsted and Dorothy. He was rheumatic, and in certain weather got about with difficulty. The widow had fixed up a little two-room cottage at the rear of the lot for Aleck, and there he lived. One evening a cold rain caused him to hurry in crossing the 300-foot space between the two houses. Suddenly he stumbled over an obstacle in his path and went headlong.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Aleck. "It's a man!" He knelt by the side of the prostrate figure, to make out that the insensible stranger was arrayed in the garb of the convicts at the penitentiary, 20 miles away.

"Now what am I ever to do!" he so-lliquized. "He's soaked through, his face is bleeding. He is either stunned or sick. I suppose my duty is to call the authorities, and there's a standing reward of \$100 for the return of an escaped convict. Poor fellow! He probably has no home, no friends. Well, I'll be one to him, for tonight, anyhow."

Aleck carried the stranger bodily to the little old cottage. He began to shiver and talk disjointedly. Aleck removed his wet clothing and got him to bed. He was in a raging fever and delirious by daylight.

"He must be a convict," reflected Aleck, for when he went out into the garden a neighbor informed him that a man had escaped from the prison the night previous.

Aleck bundled up the convict garb and hid it away. He told Mrs. Winsted of a charge, ill and friendless. Mrs. Winsted administered some homemade remedies and Dorothy brought some delicacies. She was greatly drawn to the helpless, handsome looking stranger, whose ravings, vague as they were, betokened intelligence and good breeding.

For nine days the sick man lay in fever and stupor most of the time. Dorothy would relieve Aleck while he attended to his garden chores, and would sit at the couch fanning the patient or placing cold bandages on his head.

"Cousin Mary," spoke Aleck one morning, near a sheltering hedge, "I've got to reveal a secret to you," and he narrated the details of his discovery of the stranger.

"A convict!" shuddered Mrs. Winsted aghast.

"Yes, cousin," replied Aleck, "and because of that fact, and because I have observed that Dorothy is getting deeply interested in him, I want you to help me in some plan to get him away from here."

"Let's think it over," said Mrs. Winsted, quite agitated. There was a rustle on the other side of the hedge, and eavesdropping Jabez Hull started at a fast gait for the town.

He returned in an hour. Dorothy gently talking to the convalescent, was surprised as Jabez burst into the room, followed by an officer.

"There's the convict, and see that I get my hundred dollars!" cried the avaricious Jabez.

"Shame on you!" burst forth from Dorothy. "At least be human enough to spare a very sick man a shock that might kill him."

"Why, I think I understand," spoke the invalid, weakly, but with eagerness. "I was just about to explain to my kind nurse here how I came to be a burden to herself and her friends. The convict you take me for met me some distance from here, and at the point of a pistol forced me to change clothes with him. I fell into a pit amid the storm, and I remember little since. I am Willis Thorne, and the son of Senator Thorne of Rushville."

"Why, he's the millionaire manufacturer's son!" exclaimed Jabez, sneaking from the house.

"We will inform your relatives that you are here, and safe," suggested Aleck.

"Yes, but I don't think I had better be moved until I feel strong and well again—do you?"

Dorothy flushed pink at the expression in those questioning eyes, grateful and tender at the same time. Aleck retired with a chuckle.

"I wasn't wrong," he told himself gleefully. "I never was in love in my life, but those two—well, may they be happy all their lives!"

### The Attraction.

Slacker—What is there about a uniform that attracts a girl?  
Girl—Nothing. It's what the uniform is about that attracts her. A real man, you know.

### Loose Soil Dries Rapidly.

Soil heaped up around plants has a higher average temperature than the level ground, but it becomes colder in the night, as it dries more rapidly.

## CO-OPERATION IN PALESTINE

Three Thousand Jews Have Successfully Combined to Fight the High Cost of Living.

It is, therefore, with the keenest pleasure that I hear of the success of an experiment on a small scale under war conditions in Palestine, Norman Haggood writes in Leslie's. Since 1914 scarcity, disease, depreciated currency, have combined to reduce the Jewish workers almost to starvation. During the war a small group decided to take the most immediate and effective step. About three years ago 450 workers formed a co-operative society in order to fight against the rise in prices. Each worker contributed 10 francs and with this capital of 4,500 francs the society began to make its purchases. As a result the members of the society were able to purchase four times cheaper than the ordinary public. This co-operation society, "Mashbir," embraces at present about 3,000 persons and has a budget of 16,000 francs. Their first year of business showed a profit. During the second year robbery and plunder by the Turks changed this profit into a loss. The third year has now shown them again paying their way. This society includes not only workmen, but also teachers and clerks. It has applied to the commission for a credit of 120,000 francs and for authorization for one of their group to travel to Egypt to make purchases. It is, indeed, on a small scale compared with the business I cited on July 6, but the lesson is the same: The strongest single answer to the cost of living lies in co-operation.

## TRAVEL ACCORDING TO MAP

Airmen on Night Raids Have Course Thoroughly Mapped Out Before Beginning Their Journey.

Before leaving on a long-distance night raid the airmen prepare their maps with great care, marking on them the detailed course from the alldrome to their objective.

By means of a small balloon, whose speed direction and height is recorded by an instrument on the ground, the force and direction of the wind at different altitudes is discovered, and the compass course, allowing for wind-drift, is marked beside the course on the map. The compass course for the return journey is also marked. The speed of the machine is calculated, and on the line of the course a series of points is marked, showing where the machine should be every ten minutes, thus enabling the airman to check his progress and to know his approximate position if he gets lost.

He watches the country below for landmarks. He sees by his map that a river should appear in a few minutes. His watch shows that he has been flying 40 minutes, and near the 45-minute mark on his map is a twisted pale blue line. He looks ahead and sees in the moonlight a silver streak and he knows he is making good time. When he is over the river he compares its outline with his map, and sees that he is crossing it at the right place.

### Hun's Maliciousness Proved.

Some additional light is shed on the German destruction of the magnificent edifice that has been described as "frozen music," in an interview that Cardinal Lucon, archbishop of Reims, granted the editor of Everybody's, Howard Wheeler, who reports it in the September number. "As you know," the archbishop told Mr. Wheeler, "the Germans have stated that the French army had been using the towers of the cathedral for observation purposes and that guns had been concealed there. The fact is that the French leaders, fearing that harm would come from using it for any military purposes whatever, when the bombardments were commenced I immediately wrote a letter to the pope, in which I solemnly swore, on my honor as a man and as a prelate of the church, that never had I abandoned my cathedral since the beginning of the war, and that never at any time had it been used for military purposes. All to no avail. The bombardment still continues and at regular intervals my old cathedral is battered piecemeal—and it breaks my heart."

### Lives Saved by Steel Helmet.

The British soldier, happy-go-lucky as he is, has come to recognize the value of his steel helmet. Most of us who have been in action in France have stories to tell of our own or other men's lives saved by "tin hats," "tin lids," or "battle bowlers." A brother officer of mine has worn for something like two years a steel helmet with a dent in it as big as a small potato—a souvenir of a small lump of shell which knocked him off his feet one afternoon in the Ypres salient. I have seen a helmet in the rim of which a machine gun bullet had cut a clean nick. The wearer of that helmet never knew he had been struck until he doffed his "tin hat."—London Times.

### Rat Bites Policeman.

Prohibition has its terrors. Witness Policeman Phillips, of the war emergency squad, who went prowling about a house suspected of harboring a "blind pig," in search of booze. Phillips found a suspicious-looking opening in the wainscoting and put his hand in, feeling about for a bottle of contraband. Then he drew his hand out and emitted a yell that brought his brother officers to him. "Did you find any?" they asked. "I found one," replied Phillips, "and the d—n thing bit me. It was a rat."

## "Goldie"

By ADA PAGE MARSHALL

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Mort Allen put down the street, running like a whitehead. Two boy friends tried to stop the rushing whirlwind, but Mort sent them spinning and dashed on.

"Can't stop!" he yelled.

"What's the row—fire? burglars?" "Worse than that! Aunt Nettie's Goldie is gone! Then Mort spurred up afresh. Rounding a corner, he ran squarely into Lawyer Barnes, his employer, toppled him sideways against a fence, but halted not for apology or explanation.

"Goldie" was a pet hen of Aunt Nettie Gale, with whom Mort and his sister Juttie lived. Goldie was almost one of the family. In the estimation of Miss Gale, who had raised the blonde hen, Goldie was almost human. She laid an egg every day of the year. She clucked to the minute at seven in the morning, at high noon, and at six in the evening. She never allowed a stray dog or cat to come near the place, and when her mistress appeared in the garden Goldie followed her every step.

Mort worked in the law office of Lawyer Barnes. He had just reached home when he found his sister, flushed, breathless and excited.

"Oh, Mort!" she panted, "Goldie is gone! I've been hunting for her everywhere. Just now, though, Ned Dayton told me that the Moores had sold all their chickens. The men who bought them had a wagon with a coop on it. By mistake they must have got Goldie with the lot, for she goes over there often, and Ned says he is sure he saw one of the men chasing her with a looped wire. He told me they went in the direction of the freight yards." "I'll soon have Goldie back!" vaunted Mort.

Just as Mort neared the freight yard he met an empty wagon with two men on the seat. He halted and questioned them, and they proved to be the supposed abductors of Goldie.

"I remember the hen," said one of the men. "Say, you hustle. She's on the Chicago freight, just made up. We dumped the coop in a box car about the middle of the train. The yardmaster is there."

Mort made a new dash. He reached the train, going with increasing momentum, and seized the iron rung of a ladder, swung to the bumpers and clung to the brake rod.

The weather was quite cold, and Mort's hand, clinging to the bar, grew numb and chilled. His position, too, was one of cramped discomfort. Right above him was an open end window of a box car. He pulled himself up and crowded through the aperture. It was to land on a shifting heap.

"Potatoes," he discovered, let go, and rolled down the shifting mass. "What's doing?" fell upon his ear. "Who is it?" It was dark in the car, and the owner of the voice, seizing a lantern, lit it, and Mort confronted an unkempt, but pleasing faced young man. The potatoes formed slanting hills at the end of the car, but in the center was a clear space where a stove was in place.

Very soon Mort understood the situation. The car in transit was in the charge of the man, who was supposed to accompany the freight to terminus, building a fire if the temperature got below freezing. Then Mort's story came out. His companion laughed heartily.

"You've got pluck, lad!" he commented, "but you'll have to take quite a journey to get back that pet of yours, for this train don't stop until we reach the city. Then I'll see that you get the chicken."

Mort liked his strange host the more he saw of him. The young man was an acknowledged rover, wandering about the country striking all kinds of work and adventure. For the sake of a free pass he acted as warden of the potatoes. When they reached the city he induced the train hands, whom he knew, to hunt up the shipped coop and Mort got Goldie, put her in a bag, and began to cast about to find a way to get back home, 60 miles away.

"Here's something you dropped," he spoke, picking up a card on the car floor.

"Oh, yes," nodded his companion. "It's my pass. What's the matter?" as he noted Mort staring at the name it bore—"Robert Wood."

"Oh, say!" exclaimed Mort, "is that your name?"

"Sure, it is."

"Oh, then," shouted Mort in wild excitement, "you're a rich man!" and proceeded to inform his astonished host that his employer, Mr. Barnes, had been advertising for a month for one Robert Wood, wanted in a neighboring county as one of the heirs to a large estate.

"And I got one hundred dollars for 'information wanted!'" gloated Mort, "and say! let's get to Mr. Barnes soon as we can."

It was the real Robert Wood, as was discovered later. The back trip was arranged. Goldie restored to the home nest and Robert Wood interviewed the lawyer.

And because Mort had been the means of lifting him from poverty to opulence, and because Robert Wood met pretty Juttie Allen, the young man lingered in the town and the day he received his part of a very substantial estate he asked Juttie to become his wife.

## THREE RIVERS

Sunday School Rally Day

The rally day services of the Union church last Sunday were of unusual interest, and included addresses by Rev. O. J. Billings and F. A. Upham, and spirited singing by the choir under the leadership of R. L. Senecal. Recitations were given by Edna Turkington, Eda Foskit, Fanny Eldrude Royce, Kenneth Lewis, Roy Abare, Julius Spillane, May Ritchie, Ethel Sinclair, Carrie Berry, Gladys Abare, Julius Spillane, May Ritchie, Ethel Sinclair, Carrie Berry, Gladys Blair, Lillian Ritchie, Evelyn Sinclair, Evelyn Fulton, Elsie Jamison, Agnes Campbell and Hannah Ritchie. The salutes to the American and Christian flags were in charge of Alfred Ritchie, Dominic and Joseph Magone and Bennie Sinclair. At the evening service Edna Turkington, Fanny Magrone, Eda Foskit and Eldrude Royce received certificates of promotion, and the names of twelve pupils who have passed from the Junior to the Intermediate grade this year were read.

Mrs. Richard Deane and family left Saturday for their new home in Passaic, N. J.

Wilfred Henrichon of Maple street is recovering from an attack of influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mills of Clinton, formerly of this place, visited friends here the fore part of the week.

Mrs. John Campbell of Hartford, Conn., is visiting at the home of Mr. Campbell's parents on Kelly street.

Herbert Geer of Amherst was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Geer, of the Belcher-Alcide Barber of Charlestown spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Barber of Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. David Searle and son of Millbury, formerly of this village, called on friends here the first part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Senecal of Springfield were week-end guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Senecal of Pleasant street.

Miss Rachel Senecal has resumed her duties as telephone operator in the office of the Palmer Mill after several weeks' illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Chalifoux of Springfield have returned to their home after spending several days with Mrs. Chalifoux's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Belanger of Main street.

Twins—Harry George Jr. and Charles Darius—were born to Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Hager in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer on Wednesday of last week.

Next Tuesday evening there will be a reception to the pastor and standing committee at the Union church. The occasion will serve also as a welcome to the new families which have come to the church recently.

Miss Bertha Hastings of Palmer, recently a teacher in Piedmont College, Ala., spoke of the past and present of the work there at the last meeting of the Missionary Society of the Union church. The girls' chorus consisting of Misses Emma Clement, Pearl and Mabel Barker, Rachel Cole, Vena Jameson, Edith and Henrietta Ritchie, Marion, Minnie and Eva Sinclair, Harriet and Minnie Cole and Marietta Vennard, sang three selections, including a processional; Miss Agnes Cole was the accompanist.

### "Commonwealth and Coffee."

The introduction of coffee into England dates from the period of the Cromwellian Protectorate; according to a Restoration pamphleteer, "Coffee and Commonwealth came in together." Jacobs, a Jew, opened a coffee house at Oxford in 1650, and two years later the first one was established in London by Pasqua Rosee, the Armenian servant of a city merchant.

### "Gusher's" Day Never Long.

There is a certain class of people with whom the gushing person will get a hearing, but this is merely because that particular class enjoys flattery, an art in which the gusher is particularly skillful. But, taken on the whole, human nature appreciates frankness and sincerity. And these two qualities give to the eye an expression which is not to be overlooked in the seeker after beauty.

### Trench-Digging Crab.

One of the creatures most adept at mimicry is the fiddler crab. This curious creature is an expert in trench digging. He carries with him, as part of his body, an extraordinary weapon which serves as spade, sword and spoon. This is an enlargement of one claw shaped so much like a fiddle that it gives the crab its name.

### Teach Children to Be Kind.

It has been truly said that any person who deliberately tortures a dumb animal would commit any crime not requiring courage. Teach children kindness to animals.

### Latin Derivative.

Corporal is derived from the same Latin word as captain, but with an admixture of the meaning and spelling of the English word corps. Corporals in medieval Latin meant a chief or commander; hence the French corporal.

# The Palmer Journal.

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## MORE CASES INFLUENZA

But Principally in Thorndike and Palmer Center

### DIPHTHERIA AND SCARLET FEVER TOO

#### Thorndike Schools Closed This Week. Whole Families Sick With Influenza

There is no question but there is still a considerable quantity of influenza in town, although some sections seem to be pretty well cleared up, especially Bondsville, where it is understood that very little, if any, exists.

Thorndike is the section most afflicted just now. In addition to the eleven cases reported from that village last week, 19 were reported on Tuesday of this week, with three from Palmer Center. There was also a report yesterday of a case on the Boston road, and still another case was reported yesterday afternoon on Dublin street in this village. In Thorndike the greater portion of the victims are children, but in one family the entire membership—father, mother, and six children—were sick the first of the week. There has been one death from the disease there this week.

In addition to the influenza, two cases of diphtheria and one of scarlet fever were reported from Thorndike Monday; these in addition to another case of scarlet fever last week.

In view of the large amount of sickness in that village, especially among the children, the School Committee decided that it would be best to close the schools there for a week, and they did not open Monday. Whether they will remain closed next week will depend on conditions at the end of this week.

## HAMPDEN.

### Roll of Honor Presented

A reception was given in the Congregational church Friday evening to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Stacy by the women of the Hampden Auxiliary of the Red Cross. There were about 80 present. Mrs. Stacy, who is president of the Auxiliary, presented an honor roll to the town, and it was received by P. E. Wall, chairman of the selectmen. After the banquet the company adjourned to the town hall, where dancing and patriotic songs were in order. The honor roll, containing 20 names, has been placed in front of the town hall. The names are: Robert Ballard, Clifford Bradway, Benjamin Brown, Frank Clum, Henry Deyo, Raymond Dunlea, Frank T. Gunther, Russell E. Kibbe, Fred Leach, Ralph D. Lyons, Amos Merrill, Frank Newcomb, Roland Prickett, William A. Rogers, Myron Soper, Albert Weeks, George Scheuffer, Fred Samble, Ralph W. Stacy. The names of Frank T. Guenther and Albert Weeks are marked with gold stars.

The schools of the town, which have been closed on account of the epidemic, reopened Monday morning.

News has been received of the death, in Rhode Island, of Mrs. Henry Luddecke, a former resident of Hampden.

## WILBRAHAM.

### Grange Elects Officers

Wilbraham Grange has elected the following officers for the coming year:

Master, Walter Pease; overseer, Herbert Swetland; chaplain, Mrs. William Butler; lecturer, Mrs. Gardner Files; steward, Oliver Millard; assistant steward, Everett Pickens; treasurer, Mrs. C. E. Pease; secretary, E. Ray Pease; gate keeper, Lewis Bryant; Ceres, Mrs. William Goodrich; Pomona, Miss Ethel Eaton; Flora, Mrs. C. B. Hitchcock; lady assistant steward, Viola E. Bodurtha; executive committee, F. A. Bodurtha.

Miss Emily Wright has closed her house on Main street and has gone to spend the winter with relatives in East Orange, N. J.

Miss Nellie M. Starr has resigned her position in the Academy and has accepted the position of secretary to the director of the New York School of Agriculture at Farmingdale, L. I.

Raymond W. Conway, a radio operator in the merchant marine service, was at his home on Fox street a few days this week during the unloading of his vessel at Providence.

## Belchertown Golden Wedding

Dea. and Mrs. Addison Bartlett Hold Celebration on Monday

Dea. and Mrs. Addison Bartlett celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary Monday. Mrs. Bartlett was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Antipas Bardwell, and Deacon Bartlett the son of the late Cyrus and Mrs. Bartlett. They were married by Rev. Dr. Woodward, and the maid of honor was Mrs. F. J. Morse of Belchertown, who received with the party Monday. The best man was Martin Bardwell, brother of the bride. Deacon and Mrs. Bartlett have seven children, five of whom are living. Mrs. Thomas Allen and Miss Marion Bartlett in Belchertown, Dwight of Longmeadow, Francis of Stamford, Conn., and Capt. E. P. Bartlett in the service. Deacon and Mrs. Bartlett are leaders in the church, of which they have both been life members, and in the village. Retiring and domestic, their home is a hospitable one and the welcome always cordial. Among the guests present at the celebration were Rev. P. W. Lyman, a former pastor of the Congregational church, and five grandchildren, one of whom, Robert Addison, is named for Deacon Bartlett. They have many relatives in California, Pennsylvania and Boston. Among the gifts received was a collection of leaflets, each inscribed "From members of the church and friends in the community."

## Canning Meat For Winter

Meats and Soups May Be Preserved For Future Use Very Readily

Now that the active canning season on fruit and vegetables is past, the housewives may well turn their attention to laying away a few jars of canned chicken or other meats, for quick and convenient use later in the season. It is an open question which every household must decide for itself, as to how much meat should be canned and how far the family should depend on a week to week supply of fresh meat from the farm or other sources. But a moderate number of cans of chicken will always be wise because of their quick availability.

On many a farm there is surplus poultry at this season which would ordinarily go to market, possibly at a lower price than fresh meat will cost two months from now. It is economy to can this surplus poultry than to feed it until it is wanted. This is where the cold-pack method shows at its best, for meats of all kinds can be canned with success and surely by this modern method. The government experts recommend canning of meats only when one is familiar with the process, as it is somewhat more difficult to can than fruits or vegetables. No one really familiar with the cold pack method, however, need hesitate to can chicken or other meats.

Fowl should be drawn as soon as killed, washed carefully and cooled. It should then be cut in pieces of convenient size for cooking or for canning whole. There are two different ways of canning poultry, on the bones as it was cut up or by removing the bones by cooking and canning the solid meat. Either method has advantages. The second is more economical of space, as a can is practically solid meat.

To can in pieces with the bone intact, the sections should be scalded and dipped at once into cold water. They should be packed as tightly as possible in clean glass jars, the jars filled with boiling water with a teaspoonful of salt to each jar, the rubbers adjusted and the can partly sealed. The can should be placed on a rack in a kettle of boiling water, having the water cover the jars at least one inch. They should be sterilized three hours, counting the time from when the water begins to boil again after the jars are placed in the kettle. After three full hours of boiling the cans may be removed and sealed tightly.

To can solid meat the sections of the fowl should be placed in a wire basket or cheese cloth and cooked in boiling water until the meat can be removed from the bones. The meat should be packed in a clean jar and the jar filled with the pot liquid after it has been reduced one-half by boiling. One teaspoonful of salt should be added to each quart jar, the rubbers adjusted and the jar partially sealed. They should be sterilized three hours as in the other method. Chicken broth may also be canned successfully, either plain or with rice. Twelve ounces of rice should be allowed for every gallon of soup stock and the cans sterilized 1½ hours in the hot water bath. Because of the long time required to sterilize fowl thoroughly, care should be taken that the water covers the top of the jar throughout the boiling period.

## Don't Mind Big Shells But Dread the Bombs

Letters From Boys Close Up Front Tell How It Feels to be Pelted With All Kinds of Ammunition. Some Narrow Escapes Told

A letter recently received by Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street from her nephew, Albert W. Bailey, a cook with the S. S. U. 539, in France, gives vivid descriptions of some of the conditions there and under which he works, and is given in part below:

"We have moved slightly again, and being so much nearer the lines is rather exciting. We have some experience with shells these days, and they keep us jumping around some. At night especially, it is almost impossible to get much sleep, for the shells land close—too close for comfort—and the noise of arriving and departing missiles is so great that everything is deafening. Imagine trying to shave with the mirror jumping all around so you cannot keep the same position of your face in it at the same time! But we have a fairly secure dugout and it serves the purpose to good intent, and seems to be able to shed shells like a duck does water. We used to know what war was, especially artillery fire, but it is nothing with the modern bombarding we experience now.

"Aeroplane are about as thick as birds, and at one time this afternoon we counted 103 planes at the same time in the air within our vision. We see many exciting air battles, too, which would make the wildest 'movie' look way in the background. I saw two come down yesterday, one all in flames, and it was a pitiful sight to see. Another time I saw two planes firing round after round of machine gun bullets at each other. Each had what they call 'tracer' bullets, and the sky was filled with them as they circled around and dove and kept shooting the bullets that you could see. Another time we saw a plane fall end over end for over 10,000 feet and then, suddenly righting itself, go flying off, a few feet above the ground, as if nothing had happened. The air is just thrills all day with such things; and at night the Boches are dropping bombs everywhere; and the earth just vibrates all day and night from the guns. The walls and everything just shake from the nightly concussion from so much firing, and so you can readily see why it is not a bit quiet place we are in. When you talk you have to yell in a man's ear—if he has any left.

"But in spite of all the shelling, etc., everybody is well and happy and we are all working all the time; the night work has not been so heavy yet. You see, in the old style warfare of trenches everything was different: Then you slept all day and laid low; then when night came you would make your raid and do your work around under shell fire, and so in those days our fellows had mostly night work removing the wounded. But now in the open warfare which is going on, most of the fighting is by daylight, and at night you dig in and lie low while the rival artillery are barking and whining at each other. Now most of our work in removing the wounded is by daylight, and that gives you the night to rest—provided you can get somewhere it is quiet. That affects us in the kitchen, as it means we have little or no night feeding these days, which gives us a good rest.

"There is a Boche bombing plane making circles right over our heads, and you should see all the searchlights trying to pick him up, and you should see the flashes of the shells the French are shooting at him. But he does not seem to want to bother with a few devastated houses that we are living in. That remark probably makes you wonder how he can watch the roads at night when it is dark, for there is no moon now. Well, I'll tell you. He keeps huge flares, which resemble a gigantic flash like those you have when you take a flashlight picture. It blinds all below it, but makes a very bright light, so that everything below can be seen perfectly. The thing we do when we get caught in a flare is to stand perfectly still so that no movement can be detected. You know we get used to all the shells, and get so we get along with them very well, but we will never get used to bombs. They are the wickedest and the most scaring things we experience; for when they fall they have the weirdest whining growl you ever imagined. Yes, we all hate them worse than

shells, even though they never fall as near as the shells do. The latter very seldom scare you even, after you get used to them, but bombs always take your breath away for a moment. "A shell about wrecked our kitchen the other day, but we managed to dig enough out to go on with the feeding game. As a sad shell lit squarely on an oil barrel, we have tasted a mixture of oil and mud ever since. But now we are getting cleaned up and things go better."

And from Robert W. Bodfish, with the American Red Cross, "On active service with the American Expeditionary Forces," Mrs. Bodfish had following under date of Oct. 12th:

"I want to send you just a line; it is all I have time for now. We are in the midst of the stiffest proposition the section has had yet. I have never had experiences like those of the past few days, and I never wish to have again. We are all trying to do our very best, and we will all welcome a relief when it comes.

"Of course, we are continually advancing, with desperate fighting going on. This means that in our own work the posts go forward continually and there is a great deal of work in the open. Very often the cars pull up at a ditch by the roadside where the wounded are being cared for as well as possible. The work is being done over much open country, and the lads have had very many narrow escapes.

"Personally, I have had shells drop too close for comfort, and have had to lie in a ditch until things slackened up a bit, but my experiences have been mild compared with some of the boys. One lad left his car to go ahead and see if he was on the right road. A shell came over, he ducked, but the car was hit by enough splinters to disable it. One lad had a splinter go through his two coats, only to be deflected by a book in his pocket. A number of cars have been hit, but the boys still go on. I wish that words could express my desire that they continue to do well, and oh, that they all come through safely. They are all such good comrades that it would break us all up to have anything happen. I shall reserve incidents to tell you after we are relieved and are back on repos.

"Just now some things are too awful to speak of. It is better to wait and deal with them in retrospect. This is a real war, war that has dead men lying on the roadside, horses torn open, and war material scattered about, but let me wait until we finish our present bit, when I shall try and send you a long descriptive letter."

## Ware Man Killed in Action

Information was received in Ware last Thursday night that Sergeant Ralph J. St. Germain, 24, son of Mr. and Mrs. Homer St. Germain of Ware Center, had been killed in action in France October 15th. He was born in Ware and lived there until 1916, when he went to Orange to work. He joined Co. E of the State Militia in Orange, and went to the Mexican border with his company at the time of the trouble there. When the militia was taken into the service he was made a corporal when he was sent overseas in October of last year; soon after he was promoted to Sergeant. He was in charge of an automatic rifle section and was cited for bravery in the reports of June 3d by Gen. Edwards. Besides his parents he leaves two brothers and two sisters.

## Trifle of \$2,000,000 Wanted

Another echo of the Southern New England Railroad suspended construction is heard in the attachment for \$2,000,000 in a special precept which was filed in the registry of deeds Tuesday by John Marsch of Chicago, Ill., against the Southern New England Railroad Corporation of Boston. The writ is returnable in the United States district court at Boston, where the case was entered last July and is now pending on the docket. Marsch, a contractor, seeks payment he claims due him for constructing the Palmer-to-Providence line.

## Shotgun Figures in Row

Ware and Warren Poles Mix at Warren, But No Serious Damage

Reports of a shotgun aroused and terrified the people of Bridge, South and Maple streets in Warren about 11 o'clock Sunday night. Some of the bolder ones who started out to investigate found Frank Fugal lying on the town hall steps badly battered up and with a bad cut over one eye.

Fugal told a straight story of hearing someone prowling around his garage about 10.30, and starting out with a double-barrelled shotgun to investigate. He discovered the intruders, but they fled in a touring car waiting close by. He pursued the machine to the end of South street and fired two shots in the air to stop the machine. It stopped, but three of the men set upon him and beat him severely. He caught a glimpse of their faces and thought they were from Ware. That was Fugal's story.

Warren officers went to Ware, and with Chief Buckley began an investigation which resulted in the discovery of the men, John Pikul, John Niedzwiedek, John Gumula and John Roj. Their story—which is probably the correct version—was that they had been to the hotel in Warren and that Niedzwiedek had trouble with Fugal. They left but later came back, when the shooting occurred. The men admitted taking the gun away from Fugal.

## W. F. Shaw of Belchertown

William F. Shaw, 56, died Saturday morning in his home in Belchertown after an illness of two days with heart trouble. He was born in Brookfield, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shaw; he came to Belchertown 14 years ago as station agent. For a year he was proprietor of the Park View Hotel, and since has managed the Park View Stables and carried the mails between the post office and station. He leaves a widow and two daughters, Mrs. William Bardwell of Granby and Mrs. Luther Holland of Springfield, and one granddaughter, Miss Sylvia Bardwell of Granby. The funeral was held Sunday morning, with burial in Warren.

## No More Peach Stones Needed

No more peach stones and other gas mask material is needed beyond the supply now on hand, according to a telegram sent out by the United States government last Friday. However, all stores and other places which have been making collections are asked to forward what is on hand to the nearest Red Cross headquarters at once.

## Mailing Dates Extended

The last date for receiving Christmas packages for the soldiers in France has been extended from the 20th to the 30th by the post office department. The delay in distributing the labels to some of the forces in active combat at the front is the reason for the change.

## BELCHERTOWN.

### Masons Elect Officers

Vernon lodge of Masons elected these officers at the annual meeting last week: Worshipful master, Alvin K. Lewis; senior warden, Roy O. Baggs; junior warden, A. L. Squires; secretary, H. A. Hopkins; treasurer, M. G. Ward; trustee for two years, J. L. Collard; trustee for three years, M. G. Ward; one year, G. B. Jackson; associate member board of Masonic relief, Myron G. Ward.

### Will Worship Together

At a business meeting of the Congregational church last Thursday evening it was unanimously voted to accept the invitation of the Methodist church to unite with them in church services for the coming winter. The trustees were empowered to act for the church in arranging the services.

### Influenza Still Rampant

The board of health received notice Wednesday of last week of nine new cases of influenza, and decided that the public schools should stay closed this week, at least. Because of this situation the meetings of the Victory Boys and Girls, and other public gatherings, have been cancelled. The number of cases has increased in the past few days.

C. L. Gilman of Cowansville, Can., was called to the home of his sister, Mrs. A. M. Baggs, the latter part of last week on account of the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. Fitzgerald. Mr. and Mrs. Ashley Randall entertained a party of friends from Enfield, Conn., over the week-end.

Phineas Vance has written from France that he is suffering from a broken collar bone, the result of a fall from a tree.

## FATAL AUTO ACCIDENT

Man Killed Near Wire Mill Last Saturday Evening

WAS WALKING ALONG THE HIGHWAY

Both Legs Broken, Died in Hospital. Car Driven by L. L. Poirier of Ware

Another was added to the long list of fatal automobile accidents at and near Shearers Corner on the Springfield road last Saturday evening, when George Panayopoloz, an employee of the Wire Mill, was knocked down by an auto and received injuries from which he died later.

Panayopoloz and a friend were walking in the road from Main street toward the Wright Inn, and were on the left hand side of the road, near the street car track. It was about 5.50, and the 5.45 electric car for Springfield came along; the men, walking near the track, started to cross the road diagonally to the right hand side. When under the railroad bridge over the highway Panayopoloz was struck by an automobile driven by L. L. Poirier of Ware. With him in the car were his wife and two other women.

Panayopoloz was knocked down and both legs were broken, and his back and head injured. He was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer and attended by Dr. Charles Giroux. He was not at first thought to be seriously injured, but he died Monday afternoon. An autopsy was performed Tuesday, and it was determined that he died from hurts received in the accident.

Poirier states that he was driving slowly down the hill and that the man stepped in front of his car. No action in the matter has been taken yet by the police.

## Mail Service is Criticised

Special Delivery Letters and Packages Delayed Without Reason

The Springfield Republican, in an editorial of Sunday, commenting on the unsatisfactory condition of the mail service, cites an instance where a Boston man received at 9 o'clock at night a special delivery letter mailed in that city at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the previous day, a lapse of 29 hours, and rightly states that it cannot be called an isolated case. The Journal can bear testimony from experience that it is by no means an isolated case. A package of printing plates was mailed the Journal in Boston on October 30th, with a special delivery stamp; the cancellation mark on the stamps were plainly dated 3 p. m., and the package should have been in the Palmer post office not later than 7.30 on the morning of the 31st. But it did not arrive there until 7.30 on the morning of November 2d, two full days late. And it did not go past and then come back, but came direct from Boston to Palmer. Why the delay, and by whom, is not known, but it resulted in a direct pecuniary loss of a considerable amount to the Journal. And an investigation has revealed the fact that the Journal was not the only victim of gross carelessness at that time.

## Death of Wilbraham Woman

Mrs. E. N. Lymn of East Wilbraham died at her home Tuesday morning of apoplexy at the age of 64 years, after a long illness. She was born in Hadley and lived a large portion of her life in Ware, coming to Wilbraham about 14 years ago. Becoming greatly interested in the missionary work of Grace Union church of North Wilbraham, she played a prominent part in that work until her death. She entered Red Cross work at the beginning of the war, opening her home in East Wilbraham for that purpose. For 30 years she was a member of the East Congregational church in Ware and a prominent worker in the King's Daughters. Besides her husband she leaves two sons, Walter of North Wilbraham and Albert of Marion, Ind., and a daughter, Sarah, of North Wilbraham; also two sisters and two brothers. The funeral was from the home yesterday, with burial in South Hadley.

## Next Week's Journal

Because next Thursday is Thanksgiving Day and there will be no carrier delivery from the post office, the Journal will postpone publication until the day following, Friday, at the usual time.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Proposed Class in Nursing

At the meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary last Friday afternoon Mrs. Isabel Baker of Springfield, a member of the educational committee of the Hampden County Chapter and superintendent of the classes in nursing, presented the matter of organizing a class in Brimfield. The course would consist of 15 lessons in practical nursing, and the class will be formed if 12 can be obtained. The class will be taught by a graduate nurse, who is also a Red Cross nurse, and the fee will be \$5 for the course. Mrs. Russell Skinner was appointed a committee to canvass for memberships.

### Dunhamtown Family Gathering

An enjoyable family gathering was held at the Sherman home in Dunhamtown Sunday, when Mrs. Alice Sherman acted the part of hostess. Besides her sons, Robert, George B. and Ralph, who are at home, other members of the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Broga and four children of Becket, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Booth and two children of Brimfield, Mrs. Milo Booth of Brimfield. The children and grandchildren of Mrs. Sherman are descendants of Capt. John Sherman, who was settled in Brimfield nearly 200 years ago and was the first town clerk and active in the town's early history.

Mrs. Clarence King had as a guest last week her sister, Miss Wood of Malden.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Sawyer and Miss Ethel Sawyer were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Maddocks.

Henry Estabrook and daughter, Miss Fidelia, who have been spending several months in Lancaster, have returned to the parsonage for the winter.

Miss Chase, a senior in Mount Holyoke College, was a week-end guest of her sister, Miss Helen Chase, an instructor in the Hitchcock Free Academy.

Miss Ethel Spooner, who has been seriously ill with influenza and pneumonia in Boston, where she was a

student in the domestic science department of Simmons College, has returned to her home for recuperation.

Principal George F. Kenney of the Hitchcock Free Academy is rehearsing the newly-formed school orchestra, which will play for the dance to be held in the town hall Saturday evening by the senior class. The dance was postponed from Halloween on account of the closing of the school.

At the regular meeting of the Grange Tuesday evening the first and second degrees of membership were conferred on four candidates, Miss Wiggins, teacher of the Center grammar school, Miss Doris Moore, Alden Kathman and LeRoy Norcross. The literary program consisted of a vocal solo by Mrs. Fogg, a recitation by Mrs. Landen, a piano solo by Mrs. Philip Brown, and a reading by Mrs. Russell Skinner. In the business session it was voted to give \$5 to the United War Work Fund.

In place of the Red Cross meeting Tuesday afternoon at the selectmen's room, as the materials for assigned work had not arrived, Miss Knowlton, assistant homemaker, adviser of the Hampden County Improvement League, gave an instructive talk on home dressmaking, with demonstrations of cutting patterns. There was a good attendance. The meeting had been postponed for a number of weeks on account of influenza conditions. The demonstration was in the interests of conservation.

## EAST BRIMFIELD.

A. J. Howlett is in Nashua, N. H., on a short visit.

Mrs. Robert G. Plimpton is in Springfield for a few days.

Olive Combs of Chicopee Falls was the guest of Miss Davenport for the week-end.

Schools opened Monday after six weeks' vacation on account of the influenza.

Fred Barr of Springfield, who has been confined with a broken leg at the home of his father, E. E. Barr, for three weeks, has been removed to his own home.

## WARE.

### Masonic Officers Installed

These officers of Eden lodge of Masons were installed Tuesday evening: Worshipful master, Philip W. Robinson; senior warden, H. H. Ward; junior warden, Herbert W. Byam; treasurer, Herbert W. Sibley; secretary, Thomas P. Studd; proxy to grand lodge, B. W. Southworth; associate member of Masonic relief, Paul R. Bridgman; marshal, Nathan R. Smith; senior deacon, Robert A. Sanford; junior deacon, D. Thomson Hastings; senior steward, Wilfred L. Lawson; junior steward, Arthur H. Besser; chaplain, George W. Cox; tyler, D. Otis Holden; inside sentinel, H. G. McNish.

### Hospital Aid Officers

These officers of the Ware Hospital Aid Association have been elected for the coming year: President, Mrs. D. L. Washburn; first vice president, Mrs. George L. Dubois; third vice president, Mrs. W. A. Conkey; secretary, Miss Marion Moore; treasurer, Mrs. G. A. Cummings; auditor, Mrs. Louis Kaplan; directors, Mrs. John Storrs, Mrs. James D. Clark, Miss Bertha Taback, Mrs. Louis Kaplan, Mrs. G. A. Cummings, Mrs. G. J. Cummings and Mrs. G. L. Dubois.

### Death of Atwell Barlow

Atwell Barlow, 68, for the greater part of his life a resident of Ware, died last Thursday afternoon at his home in Orleans as the result of a shock sustained about five years ago. He was born in West Brookfield, but went to Ware when a boy, living there the greater part of the time until seven years ago, being employed by the Ware Lumber Company and by Mrs. Ellen M. Bond as head farmer. He leaves a widow, an adopted son, and three brothers.

### United Workmen Officers

These officers of Ware lodge of United Workmen were installed last Thursday evening by District Deputy Herbert W. Byam: Past Master Workman, J. Ferdinand LeClerc; master workman, Lucius H. Moore; foreman, T. J. O'Connell; overseer, Andrew J. Campion; recorder, Willard A. Conkey; financier, Ernest E. Barbier; treasurer, John J. Fitzgerald; guide, John H. Apperson; inside watchman, H. W. Byam; outside watchman, Cornelius Murphy; trustee, three years, J. F. LeClerc.

### Auto Rams Phone Pole

A runabout, driven by Mrs. Katherine Ruggles of Hardwick, collided with a telephone pole Saturday night at the corner of Pleasant and Bank streets. The machine received a broken wheel, a dented radiator and other not serious damages.

The body of Mary E. Kane, 66, a resident of Ware until a year ago, who died in Clinton Friday, was brought here Monday for burial in St. William's cemetery.

## Wrecking Company Files Bond

The Swift-McNutt Company of Boston has filed the required bond of \$10,000 which the selectmen demanded before giving permission for the removal of the old street railway rails. The company has ten days from December 1st to remove the rails on West Main street, and from the East street railroad underpass to the town line. The Main street rails will not be removed until spring. They will be covered with concrete, and in the spring the north side of Main street will be given a coat of concrete if the voters so decide at the annual town meeting.

### Physician Sues For Damages

Dr. H. W. Angier of Gilbertville has brought action against the town for damages which he alleges were received by the overturning of his automobile on the Gilbertville road. The claim is that the machine turned over as it was coming down the hill between the Sullivan farm and Gilbertville, the accident being caused by a stone in the road. A sprained ankle and a broken windshield resulted. Dr. Angier is said to have offered to settle for \$150.

### War Work Drive Successful

Ware went over the top in the United War Work drive last Friday with a total of \$23,113, against a quota of \$18,000. The special contributions of the day were \$4545. The Victory Boys and Girls turned in \$534, and the Mt. Carmel parish reported \$1354. The total Saturday, at the end of the drive, was \$23,250, or about 30 per cent oversubscribed.

All Saints' court, Catholic Order of Foresters, will hold a military whist party in the Social Science clubhouse Friday night.

The body of Patrick Sullivan, a former Ware resident, was brought here from Providence Saturday, and the funeral was held from All Saints' church with a requiem mass.

Miss Abbie L. Harper, who has been supervisor of music in the public schools, has resigned and will go to Lynn, where she will have charge of the music in one of the junior high schools.

Complaint has been made to Chief of Police Buckley that the name of the Red Cross is being used—needless to say without authority—to advance the sale of raffle tickets on various articles by men and boys.

James M. Maloney, formerly of Ware, has received an appointment as Knights of Columbus secretary and expects to go to France in a short time. Mr. Maloney is a native of Ware and well known in the town, where he conducted a printing business for some time.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

### Resolutions on Soldier's Death

The Wilbraham Soldier's Welfare Committee, in behalf of the town, has drawn up and adopted resolutions on the death of George Mark Kingdom, recently killed in action in France. They have been presented to Mr. Kingdom's parents and are as follows:

"Amid the rejoicing and ringing of glad bells at the hope of a world peace, one note rang into the hearts of North Wilbraham people. The family of George Mark Kingdom in Cottage Avenue received notice of his death on the field of battle, Oct. 15.

"At the beginning of the war, his, the first enlistment from North Wilbraham, brought home the realization that it was our war and that Red Cross work was for our boys. After valiant service almost to the end, it must have been the hope of all that as he was the first to go he might be among the first to return.

"If that could not be so, could we wish a more honorable and—and end he would himself have sought, if he must have gone so soon? Killed in action! Terrible words they are, yet expressive of the utmost in heroism and sacrifice.

"The town of Wilbraham extends its deepest sympathy to the family of G. Mark Kingdom and expresses their appreciation of the splendid service of him, who was their first to enlist, their first to 'go over the top,' and their first to be killed in action."

Mrs. Henry Bancroft, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. A. L. Warriner, has returned to her home.

The schools of the town remain closed this week, there being little change in the epidemic situation in town.

The Camp Fire Girls were entertained by Miss Elizabeth Miller in her home on Miller street Monday evening after completing a series of seven-mile hikes.

## WALES.

Fred J. Rice was badly kicked by a new horse he was trying out last week.

Mrs. James Hensley of Mt. Vernon School, Washington, D. C., is visiting at the home of her aunts, Mrs. Sara Smith and Miss Laura Nelson.

The signing of the armistice was celebrated in town for practically two days. Cow bells, horns, etc., added their bit to the church and factory bells and whistles. Several auto loads went to the great parade in Springfield.

The ban on certain kinds of non-war construction has been lifted and Harry B. Weaver will start the

foundations for one and possibly two cottages this week. These will be built on the promontory off the Union road directly in the rear of the Lake View Hotel, and are for Franklin M. Spear and Dr. M. J. Dillon, both of Springfield.

Notice has been served that the Massachusetts Highway Commission has petitioned the Board of County Commissioners to lay out, as a county road, the section of new road constructed by the State last summer and erroneously called the new State road. This begins at the southern terminus of the State road in the lower village and extends by Lake George to the Connecticut line. The hearing on the petition is set for Dec. 18th at the Court House, Springfield.

## WARREN.

The Foresters will hold a sunlight dance in the town hall on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day.

Warren subscribed a total of \$7562 to the United War Fund, a margin of \$362 over the town's quota.

Several cases of goods, weighing 1350 pounds, have been shipped by the Red Cross for Belgian relief.

The home, barn and land of the Evans heirs, on Washington street, has been sold to Alfred C. Hicks of West Warren.

## WEST WARREN.

### Pastor Resigns

Rev. Amber Garnett, who has been pastor of the Methodist church for the past eight months, has resigned to take the pastorate of the Methodist church in Northampton, and left this week to take up his new duties. It is not known who will fill the vacancy.

William J. Keating of Chapel street has gone to Natick to visit relatives.

There was a patriotic rally in St. Thomas' school Monday evening. Speeches were made by Rev. Joseph Frechette, pastor of the church, Rev. Amber Garnett, recently pastor of

the Methodist church, and Walter B. Hall. A collection was taken for the benefit of the United War Work campaign.

## Japanese Taught to Repress Emotion.

Until late years the repression of any appearance of strong emotion was carefully drilled into the mind and life of every Japanese child of the better class. There is much more freedom now than formerly, but the influence of past training is seen everywhere—in art, in literature, on the stage and in the customs of daily life. Artists paint the autumn moon, which every Japanese adores, but he wraps the brilliant disk within a veil of cloud.

## Get Out of the Rut Occasionally.

There is sometimes no harm, and often a bucketful of joy, in just being real foolish for a spell. And many a time it loosens up the strings of the heart to be extravagant, even, like the country boy at the circus who said: "I've got 15 cents, and I'm goin' to spend it all on peanuts, and I don't give a darn who knows it, nuther."

## Defective Camouflage.

"Teacher" had gone to the movies with a bachelor who chose young associates as a sort of camouflage for his own age. The next morning she received the following greeting from one of her pupils: "Oh, teacher, I saw you at the show last night. Was that your papa with you?"

## Ideal Union.

What greater thing is there for two human souls, than to feel that they are joined for life—to strengthen each other in all labor, to rest in each other in all sorrow, to minister to each other in all pain, to be one with each other in silent, unspeakable memories at the moment of the last parting?—George Elliot.

## Overpowering Desire for Fame.

Were not this desire of fame very strong, the difficulty of obtaining it and the danger of losing it when obtained would be sufficient to deter a man from so vain a pursuit.—Addison.

Deposits in our Savings Department Draw Interest from the First of Every Month

# 4½ Per Cent

IS THE RATE FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS

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Help your country and at the same time help yourself! BUY WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS

## Why Compare Beef and Coal Profits?

Swift & Company has frequently stated that its profit on beef averages only one-fourth of a cent a pound, and hence has practically no effect on the price.

Comparison has been made by the Federal Trade Commission of this profit with the profit on coal, and it has pointed out that anthracite coal operators are content with a profit of 25 cents a ton, whereas the beef profit of one-fourth of a cent a pound means a profit of \$5.00 a ton.

The comparison does not point out that anthracite coal at the seaboard is worth at wholesale about \$7.00 a ton, whereas a ton of beef of fair quality is worth about \$400.00 wholesale.

To carry the comparison further, the 25 cent profit on coal is 3½ per cent of the \$7.00 value.

The \$5.00 profit on beef is only 1¼ per cent of the \$400.00 value.

The profit has little effect on price in either case, but has less effect on the price of beef than on the price of coal.

Coal may be stored in the open air indefinitely; beef must be kept in expensive coolers because it is highly perishable and must be refrigerated.

Coal is handled by the carload or ton; beef is delivered to retailers by the pound or hundred weight.

Methods of handling are vastly different. Coal is handled in open cars; beef must be shipped in refrigerator cars at an even temperature.

Fairness to the public, fairness to Swift & Company, fairness to the packing industry, demands that these indisputable facts be considered. It is impossible to disprove Swift & Company's statement, that its profits on beef are so small as to have practically no effect on prices.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.





## A Week's Leave

By ROBERT FORD TRESHAM

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"It is Mr. Lyle Bartram?" spoke the sweetest voice the owner of that name had ever heard, as he entered the office of his nearest relative, and he nodded blunderingly, for the sight of a lovely face in full accord with the musical tones for the moment held him spellbound.

"You are to wait for your uncle, Mr. Edson, if you please," continued Edna Worrell, flushing under the ardent glance of the visitor. "He expects you and he will be here soon. I am sure."

Lyle sank into the chair nearest to this rare vision of loveliness. She had, it appeared, succeeded to Mr. Robert Worrell, for ten years the secretary of the law office. Most heartily Lyle approved of the change, admired his uncle's good taste and was engaged in the most pleasing casual conversation with the young lady when Mr. Edson appeared.

"You got me a week's leave from the encampment—thanks," spoke Lyle at the start, as Mr. Edson led him into his private office. "I see you have made a change in your assistant."

"Yes," nodded his uncle, "Worrell was fairly supernumerary." He anticipated it, I fancy, and schooled this treasure of a daughter to take his place when he got ready to retire. She fills the bill completely—more than fills it, I should say, for she has all Worrell's knowledge of detail and is more speedy in her work.

"A pleasant surprise, uncle," spoke Lyle warmly. "It will seem good, after a month of hard training, to have seven days of complete leisure."

"Ahem—just so," murmured Mr. Edson, with a keen glance at his nephew. "Only, I imagine your time will be pretty well occupied. Fact is," and Mr. Edson smiled wistfully, "this war business has set my wits all topsy-turvy."

"I don't know a better patriot," enthused Lyle.

"That may be, and I wouldn't shirk a duty under any circumstances, only it's not going to be the same when you have gone away for good. It breaks a pleasant life from me, my boy. You have been like an own son and I am going to miss you greatly. The old home will be pretty lonesome."

There was a pathos in the old man's tones that touched Lyle deeply. "There is nothing I would not do to prove my appreciation of all your kindnesses," spoke Lyle fervently.

"I realized that, I knew I could count on you," replied Mr. Bartram, in a tone of conviction. "There are two more months of training for you, then will come the hard tug at my heart strings. When the ocean divides us there will seem little in life worth living for to me. Lyle, I have thought it all out. I want you to devote your week's leave to getting married."

"Uncle!"

Lyle nearly jumped from his seat. Of such conjuncture he had never dreamed. He stared wonderingly at the serious, yet emotionally working face in surprise.

"There are any number of your young lady acquaintances who will be glad to welcome your attentions," went on Mr. Edson. "With a wife thinking of you, caring for you back here, you will have something to hold you and I would have someone to cheer and comfort me in my lonely hours."

Much more in a similar strain John Edson imparted to his nephew. "A choice of any good, lovable girl will please me," he said, in conclusion. "I do not dictate to you, Lyle, I only express the wish that lies next to my heart."

"I shall try to meet your wishes, uncle," spoke Lyle, and thought of Miss Edna Worrell.

John Edson was called away on professional business the next day. The week's leave was nearing an end when he returned. He was disappointed as he made some casual inquiries of friends before he met Lyle.

His brow wore a deep shadow as Lyle came rushing into the office, all activity and ardor.

"You do not seem to have employed your time very diligently during my absence, Lyle," spoke the old man gravely. "I do not hear of your having visited one of our old friends."

"No, uncle," answered Lyle, with a quizzical smile upon his face. "I was too much occupied at the office, winning the wife you ordered me to find."

"At the office? Are you making sport of me, Lyle?"

"Not a bit of it," replied Lyle. "Uncle, I hope you approve, for the first minute I saw Edna Worrell I fell in love with your lovely secretary."

"Ha!" exclaimed Mr. Edson, and the start of a bright smile showed on his relieved face.

"And the fourth day after you left I told her so."

"You artful schemer," chuckled Mr. Edson, delighted. "A girl among a thousand!"

"You approve?"

"Decidedly Lyle, I congratulate you sincerely."

"Edna, dear," spoke Lyle, going to the door and opening it, "our dear uncle wishes to give us both his blessing. For you see, uncle," continued Lyle, craftily, you need never be lonely while I am gone, for Edna will keep you company at home, and of course you can't spare her from your office where she is so essential to you, so you will have her with you practically all of the time."

## For Art's Sake

By ROY PERCIVAL

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

He made his living by painting human faces and here was a tale that at once enchanted every pulsing fiber in his artistic nature. It had the possibilities of a hundred varied expressions and as Dean Worthington noted this, he drew nearer to the shelf desk in the counting room of a daily paper.

It was raining outside and the girl wore no gossamer and her cloak was dripping, her shoes untroubled.

"What will three lines cost, please?" she inquired anxiously.

"Twenty-one words—sixty cents. Three insertions, one dollar and forty."

The girl paused to look over a little worn purse. She probed for the last dime it contained.

Worthington had found time to notice in clear regular handwriting the words, "Wanted; position in an office as typist or clerk."

The fair-haired, sad-faced girl completed the advertisement, paid for it. The moment she was out of view Worthington approached the receiving window, some loose change in his hand.

"Advertisement just handed in—make it three insertions instead of one," he spoke.

"This it?" inquired the clerk lazily.

"Yes," and Worthington noted carefully what he was plotting for, the initial and number "W-233." His was the first letter deposited in the newspaper office next morning, directing "W-233" to apply to Room A—Fine Arts building. It was there that Worthington had his studio. Illustrator in the finer lines of work, he had plenty to do, but no special need of an office assistant.

Miss Daphne Bertram appeared before ten o'clock.

"In answer to my advertisement," she said and extended the letter he had written.

"Be seated, please," he said. "I am an artist—studio and office, as you see. I have plenty to do, and want an assistant to learn my ways and see that I am not interrupted in my work unless there is a real occasion for it. There is some filing and clippings work to do, a few bills to send out and occasional letters to write. The position will pay twenty dollars a week."

Daphne almost gasped. The pay was far beyond her fondest anticipations. "I am sure I should like it very much, indeed," she said.

He made a pretense of the importance of going over some files containing clippings of illustrations from books and magazines. He shut himself up in his studio, wondering how he should bring about what he really desired—the opportunity of gazing at the fair face that had so attracted him.

There was not only an artistic sentiment in his endeavors, but the interest of human sympathy. The evident forlornness and poverty of the girl appealed to the natural impulsiveness of his sterling nature.

"Won't you help me out a bit?" he came out and spoke to her about the middle of the afternoon. "I need a human model for one of a group in a delineation of a family assailed by the menace and dread of war."

"Please stand by the window, Miss Bertram," he added, "looking out as if waiting in great fear for the coming of enemies. That's fine—turn the chin slightly downwards. Thank you, indeed," and he hastily penciled the outline he required.

The ice was broken and Daphne was glad rather than otherwise as the days passed by. She seemed to fill in a practical aesthetic need of her employer. She was pleased at his palpable recognition of grace and beauty, and the latent artistic impulse in her nature made her occupation harmonious.

As the weeks went on, with her material needs contributed to, Daphne became happy and contented. Worthington had meantime learned her history—an orphan, with no dependence except upon her own individual industry. She began to fill a void in his life, for he too had known sorrow—that of a trustful man who had wedded a dissipated woman whom he kept as bay by giving her money.

An artist friend came into the studio one day, chatted casually and then, closing the door communicating with the outer room, said seriously: "Worthington, I presume you engaged this interesting assistant of yours for art's sake, but I can tell you something. She is so grateful to you she has come so to love you—don't interrupt me, it is the truth—that when she learns of your wife and has to leave here it will break her heart."

"No more than mine," spoke Worthington in a subdued tone and his head sank dejectedly. "I am glad you have reminded me of the false paradise in which we are living. I shall announce a long sketching trip in Japan and—forget the sunshine and sweetness Daphne Bertram has brought into my lonely life."

But fate ruled otherwise. Dean Worthington was shocked one morning to receive a telegram from another city, announcing the death of his wife from an overdose of chloral. He went away for six months after that, leaving Daphne in charge of the studio, but he knew, and she knew, that they would meet again when the scars on an unworthy wife had left upon his patient, sorrowful spirit had all been healed and forgotten.

# FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield's Leading Talking Machine Store

## Your Christmas Victrola

A Gift for All the Family — A Useful Lifetime Gift

So That You Will Not Be Disappointed Later We Advise You Urgently to Buy NOW

Talking Machines that are scarce elsewhere are still plentiful here, but after persistent search for instruments for future deliveries—even immediate deliveries—we are obliged to announce that everywhere—even here—we expect a depleted stock that will give you very little choice in selecting the machine you want to own in your own home.

This actual condition of shortage and the government's campaign to Do Your Christmas Shopping in November, makes it doubly necessary that you respond at once.

If Ever There Was An Occasion to Be Made Joyous With Music It Is This Memorable Christmas of 1918

### Do You Know

That we have both Victrola and Sonora Talking Machines?

That This is Springfield's leading Talking Machine store?

That only a small payment is required to have any Talking Machine delivered to your home?

That you may pay the balance in terms that are most convenient to you—within erason?

That it does make a difference where you buy your Christmas Victrola—in the assortments and service we can offer?

That we have every Victor Record obtainable always in stock?

That every Victor Record you buy here is New, Unused and Perfect?

That here you have the privilege of making careful selections in private proof music rooms.

Victrola IVA

\$22.50

\$4.00 Down—\$4.00 Monthly

Victrola VIA

\$32.50

\$4.00 Down—\$4.00 Monthly

Victrola IXa

\$60.00

\$5.00 Down—\$5.00 Monthly

Sonora Fantasia

\$120.00

\$10.00 Down—\$10.00 Monthly

Victrola XIV

\$175.00

\$15.00 Down—\$15.00 Monthly

Grand Sonora

\$300.00

\$20.00 Down—\$20.00 Monthly

Talking Machine Store, Third Floor  
Forbes & Wallace

### MADE THE CHAIN COMPLETE

Physician in His Excitement Rather Gave Away Secret He Should Have Kept.

Attorney General Gregory tells this quaint story of a prominent financier and a well-known physician:

The money juggler called at the office of his family physician one morning and told him with much concern that his only son was suffering from diphtheria. The doctor was solicitous but assured the financier that with the care given in the hospital to which the boy had been taken he would pull through nicely. "Of course," said the medic, "no one is safe when that terrible disease is around."

"But," said the father, "the boy confessed to me that he is sure he caught the disease from the parlor maid whom he had kissed."

"Well, young people are certainly very thoughtless," mused the doctor, "I'm sorry to hear that your son has been so indiscreet."

"Yes, of course, doctor," said the financier, nervously, "but don't you see, to be frank with you—I have kissed the girl. Do you think I, too, will have the disease?"

"Why, yes," said the doctor. "You are probably already infected. In fact, that would be the very next thing to expect."

"Oh, that's awful," gasped the financier, "and I kiss my own dear wife every morning and evening, so she, too—"

"Good heavens!" cried the physician, jumping up excitedly, "then I, too, will have it!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

### NOT MARK OF DISRESPECT

Omission of "Mr." Before Name of President Is Thoroughly Sanctioned by Good Usage.

A Kansas City teacher asks the Star whether it is really in good taste to refer to the president in a headline or elsewhere as "Wilson." Ought it not always be "Mr. Wilson" or "President Wilson?" she asks. It has jarred on her in reading the news to pupils to find the president's name used without a handle.

Hard and fast rules in matters of good taste are difficult to establish. In general the title is appropriately used with the president's name; in general, but not always. The omission of the title is not disrespectful; on the con-

trary, the more distinguished the man, the more the omission of the title is sanctioned by good usage. We speak of Webster, Calhoun, Lincoln, Gladstone habitually without the "Mr." So with living men. Isn't it more often "Edison" than "Mr. Edison," "Bergson" than "Mr. Bergson," "Kipling" than "Mr. Kipling," "Lloyd George" than "Mr. Lloyd George," "Poincare" than "Mr. Poincare," "Kerensky" than "Mr. Kerensky?"

When reference is made to a well-known man by his name without title or even initials, there is an implied compliment. The implication is that there is only one Lloyd George, only one Clemenceau, only one Wilson. Whether the title is used or not depends largely on what seems to be the requirements of the occasion.—Kansas City Times.

### One Day Too Late.

The average Oklahoma Indian is more interested in oil royalties than in current events. Recently a locally well-known Indian came into Ardmore to cash his quarterly check, and on being approached for a Red Cross contribution, asked:

"What for, Red Cross?"

Red Cross work was briefly explained, and the Indian came back with another query. "What war?"

"Why, the war with the Germans," was the answer. "Didn't you know America is at war with the Germans?"

"No," replied the Indian. "How long?"

The situation was explained at length, and after studying over the matter, the Indian said:

"Too bad! Know um yesterday, could help heap. Two Germans by my place, hauling well-rig. Could kill 'em easy."—Everybody's Magazine.

Entire Town on Auction Block. Any man whose ambition is to own a whole town will have an opportunity to satisfy his desire.

By direction of Lord Stalbridge, the owner, the entire town of Shaftsbury, England, will be put on the auction block, including private houses, banks, postoffices, stores, offices, hotels and three saloons. The town is in a picturesque part of Derbyshire, perched on a hill in the midst of rolling farm country. The nearest railway station is three miles distant, at Semley.

Sales of great estates are frequent in these days, when taxes are eating up profits and many of the younger generation of the nobility are losing their lives on the battlefields. This is the first sale of an entire town which has been arranged.

### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

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Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

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PALMER, MASS.

### When Machinists Talk Quality

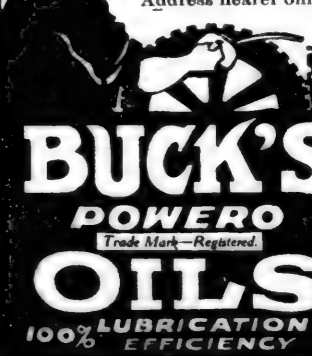
Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation

Dealers generally

E A Buck Co., Inc.

Palmer and Worcester, Mass

Address nearer office



## THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published  
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING  
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THURSDAY, NOV. 21, 1918

### PALMER NEWS.

#### May Get Christmas Box Labels

Many parents and friends of soldiers have wondered how they were going to send Christmas boxes to the boys, as it has been announced that they could only be sent under labels which must come from the soldier himself, and very many of them have not yet been received in this country. Now announcement is made that these labels can be secured from the Red Cross workers who have had charge of the wrapping and shipping of the boxes, after the 21st, which is to-day. So that anyone who is entitled to a label may be able to send a box in time to be delivered by Christmas. In Palmer application may be made to the Red Cross worker in the post office corridor any afternoon.

#### Agricultural Society Annual

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society was held in the parlor of the Converse House Monday afternoon. There was not a large attendance, the largest number present at any time being 16. The reports of the officers showed that the expenses of the fair in September—which was closed the last day because of the epidemic of influenza—were \$2365, and that the receipts from all sources were \$822; the deficit is \$1543. Various suggestions for raising the funds were made and discussed, and the matter was finally left with the Palmer directors—who had previously been appointed a committee—to investigate and make recommendation at the adjourned meeting December 9th. The election of officers was postponed until that time.

#### George T. MacGilliray

George Thomas MacGilliray died at his home on Spring street Thursday afternoon at the age of 36 years. He was employed in the Wire Mill as a foreman, and had not lived long in the town. He leaves a wife and two sons and one daughter. There was a short funeral service in the home Saturday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church, and the body was taken to Pittsfield, Vt., for burial.

#### To Form Nursing Class

There will be a meeting of all interested in the Defense League course of nursing in Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. A large attendance is desired, as if there is not sufficient interest manifested at this meeting the project will be dropped.

Mrs. Fred Jameson of South Main street, who has been seriously ill with influenza, is recovering.

Ensign Mart Jackson of Fort Jackson was a guest the past week of Mr. and Mrs. John Bradley of Tenneyville.

Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street has returned from a visit with her sister, Miss Lea Chouinard, in Turners Falls.

Mrs. Roy Vincent and two sons of Pittsfield are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street.

Mrs. Lillian Parkhurst of South Main street paid an official visit of inspection Tuesday to the Woman's Relief Corps of Sturbridge.

G. F. Parsons of Waverly, a former resident, spent a few days the latter part of last week in town, the guest of his brother, H. M. Parsons of North Main street.

Ralph E. Chapin, the 16-years-old lad who was arrested last week for thefts at the grammar school on Park street, was sent last Thursday to the Lyman School for Boys, as he was on parole from that institution.

The quarterly meeting of the trustees and advisory board of the Wing Memorial Hospital Association will be held in the directors' room of the Palmer National Bank next Wednesday evening at 7.30.

Revere Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, has received an invitation to attend the official visitation of J. W. Hannum Chapter at Ludlow this evening. Also one to attend the visitation of Adelphe chapter in Springfield next Tuesday evening, when the Grand Matron of the Grand Chapter will be present.

#### New Ruling on Store Lights

A new ruling was promulgated the latter part of last week regarding display lights in stores, to the effect that stores which remain open after 6 o'clock in the evening may burn window display lights while they are open. They are not to be permitted to burn after closing, and the use of lights for advertising signs is still forbidden. Places of business which are not open after 6 o'clock are required to keep their windows dark on the first four nights of the week, as at present.

#### Gives to Church and Hospital

The First Congregational church of Thorndike and the Wing Memorial Hospital of Palmer are beneficiaries under the will of the late Mary A. Thayer of Thorndike, which was filed for probate yesterday. After the payment of several bequests, including one of \$50 to the Town for the care of her cemetery lot, the two institutions named are to have the remainder of the estate divided between them.

#### Mrs. Robert D. Anderson

Mrs. Robert D. Anderson, better known to Palmer residents as Mrs. Jennie Brown, died at her home in Worcester last Friday night of pneumonia following influenza. She was a resident of Palmer for many years, marrying Mr. Anderson after leaving here. Mrs. Anderson had been in Palmer just a week before her death, and was taken sick with influenza immediately on returning home. Mr. Anderson was stricken about the same time, and is now only able to be about. Besides her husband, Mrs. Anderson leaves one daughter, Mrs. Sanford P. Nooney of Palmer, and two sons, William Brown of Springfield and Ned Brown of Worcester.

#### Woman's Club Social Night

The Palmer's Woman's Club enjoyed a very pleasant social evening at the home of Mrs. J. P. Lynde on North Main street last Friday evening. There was an unusually large attendance. Games and refreshments were in order, and the whole affair was most enjoyable. The committee in charge was Mrs. Hattie C. Parker (chairman), Mrs. Gertrude Whittemore, Mrs. Rosemary Foley, Mrs. Olive T. Sedgwick, Mrs. Mary E. Lyon, Mrs. Monna Dingman.

#### Colonial Party Planned

A delightful Colonial Party has been arranged by the Music Students' Club, to be held in Memorial Hall on Tuesday evening, Dec. 3d. The club members will appear in Colonial costume, and for the first hour will present a miscellaneous program of old-time songs and dances. General dancing will follow, with music by Chamberlin's band. The tickets will be 35 cents, and the proceeds will be given to the Wing Memorial Hospital.

A religious census of the town is being taken by volunteer workers from the churches.

The Swedish Club will hold a bazaar Saturday evening in the clubhouse at North Monson.

Mrs. Elliot Moses of Pleasant street has gone to Boston for a few days' visit with her parents.

Lieut. William A. Clark of Camp Humphries, Va., was in town the first of the week on a short furlough.

Motorman W. F. Wilson of the street railway, who has been quite sick for a week or more, is slowly recovering.

The second meeting of the Red Cross next week will be held Friday afternoon instead of Thursday, Thanksgiving Day.

Palmer Grange met Monday evening at the home of R. E. Webster on the Monson road to receive applications for membership.

Mrs. R. H. McLaughlin and daughter have gone to New York, where they will reside for the present with her husband, Lieut. McLaughlin.

There will be a Thanksgiving service next Thursday morning at 9.15 in the Baptist church. Rev. Mr. Winslow of St. Mary's Episcopal Mission will give the address.

The recent purchasers of the Parker-Hamer electrical business have rented the store in the Caryl block recently occupied by Samuel Brooks, and will transfer the business there.

The Palmer Music Students' Club will meet next Monday evening in the home of Mrs. Theodore Norman of Holbrook street. Every member is urged to be present, as plans for the Colonial Party will be completed.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will celebrate its anniversary next Tuesday evening in Memorial Hall. Supper will be served and there will be inspection, the inspecting officer being Mrs. Harriet Dickinson of Belchertown.

The weather of the past week has been more that of April or May than November. After a rising thermometer at the end of last week and a warm Sunday, rain began falling Sunday night and has continued with more or less regularity ever since with the exception of Tuesday, which was cloudy most of the day.

#### With the 104th in France

##### Local Boys in the Only Regiment to Receive Special Decoration

Palmer has a large measure of pride in the fine work which the 26th division of the American Expeditionary Forces in France has done, for a part of the 26th is the 104th regiment, which in turn contains the old Second regiment of Springfield, in which so many of the Palmer boys enlisted before the draft.

The Boston Globe of last Saturday evening contained a long interview with the recent commander of the 26th, General Clarence R. Edwards, in which he told of the splendid work of the division, and particularly the 104th, the only regiment to be decorated as a whole by the French. Parts of the interview are as follows:

"The saviors of Paris," the French people call the Yankee division. "The shock troops of the American forces in France," it has been called by others.

More than 6000 of its men have been cited for bravery. One regiment, the 104th infantry, made up of the old 2d Massachusetts and parts of the historic 6th and 8th Massachusetts, commanded at one time by Col. George H. Shelton, was decorated. No other regiment has been thus honored by the French.

More than 700 of the division have won the distinguished medal and the croix de guerre.

The 26th division has been on the fighting front nine months, and in all that time it has not had a single rest period. Promised it three times, it was about to go into a quiet sector when it was ordered back to the front, because of the activities of the boches.

After one month's training in France it went into the Chemin des Dames sector, where it saw its first fighting February 1, 1918.

The New England boys have been fighting ever since and were in the thick of it in the Verdun sector when the Germans, no longer able to withstand the terrific onslaughts of the troops of the allies, hoisted the white flag and begged for a truce.

"No man ever commanded a finer body of troops than the 26th division," declared the general. "The premier American regiment," our French friends called it, and I had the satisfaction of having a German officer ask me how many 26th divisions there were in the American expeditionary forces. I told him only one, and he replied that there must be more, because he had met the division so many times on the most stubbornly-contested ground.

"At my request the entire division was moved up to the Chemin-des-Dames sector. We stayed there 46 days. We then entrained under heavy shell fire at Soissons and took position at Bar-sur-Aube. From there we went to Rencourt for a training period.

"The day we arrived there was trouble in the Toul sector. We did our bit by taking over 18 kilometers of front, by far the biggest sector given any American force up to that time.

"We remained there three months, when we were ordered to Pantone, a suburb of Paris, and several neighboring villages. Soon after that we were ordered to relieve the 2d division. We took over that sector July 9.

"On the 18th of July the infantry went over the top. The artillery went over on the 25th. On August 4 we were in the Meuse sector and we were ordered to Chatillon. After 10 days of hard campaigning we were ordered to the St. Mihiel salient, taking over two sectors.

"Right at this spot in 1915 30,000 brave Frenchmen laid down their lives to stem the German tide, which was rushing onward, engulfing 15 French divisions in the attack. Now mark you. We went over the top on the 12th of September. After this we were ordered to take over what we called the New England sector, but which the French called the Troyon, part of the heights of the Meuse. There we remained from September 14 to October 5, and then we moved up into the Verdun sector.

"Let the good people of New England remember that the only soldiers between the boche and Paris in the terrific fighting in July last were the boys of the 26th division. The only American regiment to be decorated for bravery was the 104th regiment of the Yankee division, commanded by Col. Shelton—117 of them were given the croix de guerre and personally decorated by a famous French general.

"When any of our boys went to Paris after they had saved that city the girls used to kiss them and hail them as the saviors of Paris. That proves, I think, what kind of a record the Yankee division made on the soil of France. Is it any wonder that I am proud of it?

"From the outset the French admired and recognized the Yankee division as brave comrades-in-arms, worthy of the highest honors they could bestow.

"We were first associated with the 11th army corps of the French forces, commanded by Gen. Maudhuy, who,

on March 15, when we were leaving their sector, issued an order to his troops in which he praised the men of the 26th division and announced that the commanding general of the Yankee division had been pleased to consider the 11th corps as godfather to the 26th division.

"The 11th corps feels proud," wrote Gen. Maudhuy, "of the marked honor, being sure that, wherever he may be sent, the godson shall do credit to the godfather."

"The part which the Yankee division played in the terrific fighting in the St. Mihiel salient is particularly gratifying to me," the general continued. "We captured 3400 prisoners, much ammunition, stores of every kind, released many civilian prisoners, and occupied a dozen or more surrounding towns to the great delight of the inhabitants.

"After the fighting of September 25, Gen. Blandiat, commander of the 2d colonial army corps, asked that the 1st battalion of the 102d be cited for the heroism at Bois re Chaffour to Mesnil, saying, among other things—

"The spirit of sacrifice and magnificent courage displayed by the troops of the 26th United States division on this occasion were certainly not in vain; they seem to me worthy of recompense and praise; therefore, I directed the general commanding this division to address propositions to me on this subject."

Just before Gen. Edwards was relieved from command, Gen. Andlauer, commanding the 18th French division of infantry, wrote him as follows:—

"At the moment that the 18th division of infantry is relieved in its sector by the 26 D. I. U. S., I wish to send you my heartiest thanks for the support given to its comrades of the 77th regiment by the 104th infantry, which since its arrival in the sector attacked with tanks and succeeded, thanks to a stubborn infantry battle, in forcing the evacuation of half of the edge of the Bois D'Haumont by the enemy."

In this connection it is interesting to note that the 26th division is one of those chosen to make up the "Army of occupation," now marching into German territory, an honor coveted by all the troops. It is also reported that the 26th is slated to be one of the first divisions returned to this country.

#### High School Notes

A knitting club has been formed with Miss Mahoney as instructor. There are about 20 girls in the class, who have promised to knit one pair of socks each by Dec. 10th. The club meets three afternoons a week in the school building, and the socks are for the Red Cross.

The schedule for the Senior English Assemblies for the next month are as follows: Nov. 27, chairman, Mr. Slowick; speakers, Miss Spillane and Mr. Smith; Dec. 12, chairman, Mr. Holden; speakers, Miss Wright and Mr. Walker.

#### Speed of Bullet.

A rifle bullet covers about two miles in five seconds, while sound travels the same distance in a shade more than nine and one-half seconds, so it is easy to understand why the bullet strikes before the report of the rifle is heard.

#### Forgiveness.

The brave only know how to forgive—it is the most refined and generous pitch of virtue human nature can arrive at.—Sterne.

#### Omar Bundy

You remember Omar Bundy! He has come home from the army, From the army of the Yankees overseas, There's a Yankee twang about it— Omar Bundy—none can doubt it; And his talk was Yank, one hundred, plus degrees.

He was holding on, was Bundy, At the Marne, that fateful Monday, At Chateau Thierry, where the pace was hot; With the Huns in masses forcing At each fording place a crossing, And the scattered Yankees yielding not a jot.

And the word was passed to Bundy, He had best withdraw, that Monday, Till the German strength had somewhat spent its blow. But he said he thought he couldn't, That indeed he rather wouldn't, That—in short—in substance his reply was "No."

"For the whole truth is," said Bundy, "If I made quit the shindy, They would neither understand it nor enjoy it."

It is easier to buck it, We will stick," And so they stuck it, And the Boche was never able to Fossy it.

It was rather brusque of Bundy, That reply, some say, that Monday; But they seem to be short sighted in their view.

Experts say he won the battle When he slew the Huns like cattle, Blocking hard where they just had to push on through.

At Bud Dajo it was Bundy! Likewise at the Marne that Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday—every day right down to now.

And my hunch is, hell to breakfast, You will find him just as steadfast, Altogether, toast him! "Omar Bundy! How!"

—Maurice Morris, in N. Y. Sun.

## Our Watchword ===Quality Always First

### Thanksgiving Day

this year will be celebrated as never before the knowledge that our victorious fighting boys will return to us at no distant day gives us at home added cause for rejoicing with them in this their time of triumph.

We have on hand and at reduced prices little helps that make for usefulness and economy in the kitchen on this great festive day. Come in and see us.



DESIGNED on lines approved by notable chefs. Used by two million women. Retains all the natural meat juices. Makes delicious tender roasts even with second-choice cuts. Roasts the meat on all sides—evenly, thoroughly, bringing out the full flavor. "SAVORY" Prize Recipe Book Free with each Roaster. See them at our store. Wide selection of merchandise at right prices.

In Two Sizes  
\$1.75 and \$2.00

Eight-Quart Aluminum  
Tea Kettles at \$3.49  
Regular Price \$4.50

Wear Ever  
Aluminum  
Roasters  
At \$6.35 and Up

Nickel Plated and  
Copper Tea Kettles  
At \$2.50 = \$2.75

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS. TELEPHONE  
All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

No matter whether your heating system is going or not, if you want a SURE and QUICK oven to make bread, cake or pies nothing equals a

## GAS RANGE

We have a few styles left at Pre-War Prices.

Worcester County Gas Co.

BAZAAR!!  
Swedish Club House, - Monson, Mass.,  
Saturday, Nov. 23, 1918

Beginning at 8 p. m.  
Good Music Refreshments  
Admission only 10 cents  
EVERYBODY CORDIALLY INVITED

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

We have just received a large assortment of  
Pyrex Ware

Just the thing for cooking your Thanksgiving dinner in, A sanitary glass cooking ware and guaranteed against breakage.

We are well supplied in Ash Stiffers, Rotary and Box Sifters, Ash Cans, Fire Shovels, Dampers, Stove Pipe, Elbows.

Stove repairs for any make of stove furnished in a reasonable length of time. Order now and have them when you want them.

Street and Stable Blankets at all prices. We advise buying early.

Eveready Flashlights come in handy these dark nights. We carry a complete line of Lights and Batteries.

E. Brown Co.  
Old Reliable House, Palmer

FOR SALE—250-quart milk route. Address "Milk," Journal office.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

TENEMENT TO RENT—4 rooms, all modern conveniences. Tel. 16, Palmer

FLAT TO RENT—On Squier St., Palmer. Inquire Mrs. Bertha Woodhead, Bondsville.

WOOD FOR SALE—4-foot length, or sawed stove length. A. B. CLARK, R. F. D. No. 1, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Best Green Mountain Potatoes; \$2 per bushel, delivered. J. Gold, Palmer. Tel. 76-23.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

WANTED—An all-round machinist, for general repair work in the Wire Mill. Wright Wire Co.

TO RENT—Lower Tenement of five rooms; bath and electric lights. Inquire 84 Park St., Palmer.

FOR SALE—2 pigs, weigh about 175 pounds each. R. P. Niles, Three Rivers. Tel. Palmer 12-J.

MEAT CART for sale; in good condition. S. H. Dupuis, Three Rivers; phone 27-R.

WANTED—Woman for general housework in family of 3 adults; no laundry. Inquire of Mrs. George I. Merrill, 17 Pine Street, Palmer.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework, MRS. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson, Phone 122-11.

LOST—Saturday night, in Palmer, plain gold locket with two pictures inside. Finder leave with F. H. Lee, 369 Main St., Palmer.

RAW FURS wanted. Highest market prices paid. Let me see your furs before selling. R. H. Calkins, North Wilbraham, Mass. Tel. 5-14.

FOR RENT—the former Dr. Cheney house, 9 rooms; running water in all rooms on second floor. For particulars, apply to R. Sagaly & Company, 11 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Registered Chester White Boar, last spring farrow exceptional individual, Sired by a direct son of Grand Champion Schoolmaster. Clover Crest Farm, Thorndike, Mass.

NOTICE—Pass Book No. 32927, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, has been lost, and application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 32927, is requested to return to the Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass.

## WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.  
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.  
R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.  
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.  
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H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

## N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

**Washing Poor People's Feet.**  
The custom of washing the feet of the poor on Maundy Thursday at Whitehall was observed by English sovereigns until the end of the seventeenth century. After that the ceremony was performed on their behalf by the Archbishops of York until the middle of the eighteenth century.

**To Remove Ink.**

To remove ink from fingers wet the fingers and then rub with the phosphorus end of a match. Wipe the fingers and repeat until stain disappears.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Married Forty-Eight Years

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Daley of Thorndike street celebrated the 48th anniversary of their marriage—which was Saturday—with a family party at their home on Sunday. They have four daughters and two sons living, and four grandchildren, and all were at home for the day. Close friends swelled the number, who sat down to a bountiful dinner to about 35. Mr. and Mrs. Daley have lived in town practically all their lives; for 40 years they carried on a farm under Mount Dumplin, moving to their present home on the corner of Thorndike and Pine streets five years ago.

### Reception to Pastor

A public reception was given last evening in the parlors of the Universalist church to Rev. and Mrs. Luther Morris. Mr. Morris recently accepted the pastorate of the church and has just begun his duties. Mr. and Mrs. Morris were assisted in receiving by the deacons of the church and by Mrs. Willis A. Moore. Refreshments were served.

## VICTOR OVER CHINESE DRAGON

American-Made Motortrucks Are Winning Way to Popularity in Land of Conservatism.

Way back before the year 1 they used to build high stone walls around the cities in China to keep out the exponents of civilization. Today they are tearing down these walls, breaking them up into fine pieces, and using them to build highways that will enable their now progressive government to make the best use of the American-made motortrucks which China is beginning to utilize.

This is, perhaps, as striking a comment on the economic and political changes that are taking place within this interesting country as has come out of China in a long time. The credit for such progressive policies is given in the main to Dr. George E. Morris, famous explorer and political adviser to the Chinese republic, an exchange states. Doctor Morris has succeeded in substituting a lot of new American ideas for the superstitions and conservatism of the one-time "heavenly Chinese." And now it is the motortruck that has gained his championship.

A considerable number of trucks are now in use in China, and they are doing everything required of them with remarkable efficiency, in spite of the difficulty of securing skilled drivers and competent mechanics in that part of the world.

### Journalistic Humor.

A New York newspaper referred to a distinguished visitor as a papal chamberlain instead of a papal chamberlain and the copy reader is happy that there is no firing squad for the wielder of the blue pencil. Another Park Row Journal had a copy reader who changed "papal bull" to "papal error," just as he explained it, "to comply with the office rule against slang."

## Empire

MONDAY, NOV. 25th

### "Mme. Paulette"

Featuring Claire Anderson

Episode 8 of "A Fight for Millions" With WILLIAM DUNCAN  
Special Matinee at 3.45  
Evening at 7.20 and 8.45

TUESDAY, NOV. 26th

A special Vitaphone Blue Ribbon Film  
Also "Official War News"

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 27th

### "Star Series Day"

Special Goldwyn Production  
Madge Kennedy in

### "Our Little Wife"

Pathe News and Mutt and Jeff  
Matinee, 3.45 Evening, 7.20 and 9  
Special Music in the Evening  
Matinee 15c Evening, all seats 20c

THURSDAY, NOV. 28th

Special Thanksgiving Performances  
Episode five of

### "The Iron Test"

Also a special Fox Drama

### "American Buds"

With Jane and Katherine Lee  
A GOOD COMEDY  
Matinee, 2.30 Evening, 7.20—8.45

FRIDAY, NOV. 29th

Tom Mix, the cowboy daredevil in

### "Ace High"

Also "Outing Chester Scenics"

Shows at 7.20 and 8.45 p. m.

SATURDAY, NOV. 30th

Pathe Plays

### Winsome Bessie Love in

### "A Little Sister of Everybody"

Pathe News and Lloyd Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30  
Evening at 6, 7.30 and 9

COMING—

### Charlie Chaplin

COMING

## Poor Aunt Ann

By LEONETTE E. BARNES

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Oh! I say, that's too bad! You've had a nasty fall!"  
He came upon her suddenly—a little crumpled heap at the foot of the long slope of fragrant smelling pines—and hastened to her side.

"I didn't fall—I slipped!"  
She raised a flushed, rebellious face to his, and he saw that he had been mistaken in thinking her a child.

"Just so," he answered soberly. "I trust no bones are broken."  
"Please go away—I want to be alone—and I really am not hurt." She spoke impatiently, as he lingered still beside her. "It wasn't that—that made me cry."

He caught a stifled sob.  
"But something's hurting you—I'm used to hearing people's woes," he now persisted gently. "Perhaps I can help some."

She shook her head despairingly. Then, with a sudden flash:  
"I guess you wouldn't like to have a man thrown at your head—and just because your great-aunt Ann?"

"My great-aunt Ann! I'm afraid I don't quite follow you."  
She frowned impatiently.

"My great-aunt Ann, I said!"  
He forbore to contradict her.

"And his grandfather quarreled over such a silly thing—"

"Quarreled—with you?" he questioned, as she paused for a brief moment.

"With great-aunt Ann, of course! Aren't you rather stupid?"

He flushed beneath a healthy brown. "Aren't you a little rude?" he questioned in return.

"I didn't mean to be," she answered penitently. "Oh, dear, my arm does hurt me so—"

"Your arm—just let me see." The tone of quiet authority caused her to raise her head.

"Oh, I'm a doctor fast enough—though, no doubt, a stupid one," he continued with a smile. "Now—let me see it, please."

But to his surprise she shrank still farther from him.

"A doctor! So is he!" Her anger flared again.

"I'll never marry him! Do you think that I'd have come if I had known that he was coming too? They arranged it all themselves—even mother knew. That's why it hurts me so. Daddy wouldn't let them, if he had only lived—but daddy's gone—and we do need the money—and Aunt Ann says she'll not leave me one cent if I don't marry him."

"And he—she wants to marry you?" He asked the question slowly.

Her lip curled scornfully.

"How can he want to marry a girl he's never seen—unless it's for the money? Aunt Ann is really rich—and I was named for her."

There was silence for a moment, save for the murmuring of the pines. A dull red slowly crept over the young man's face. It was an angry red, but when he spoke his voice was very quiet.

"Have you really any reason for disliking him so?"

"Why isn't he in France?"

The doctor turned and looked into the scornful face. Then suddenly he smiled.

"Why—as to that—I leave for camp tomorrow night, and hope soon to be 'somewhere.' Now what's the next offense?"

But the girl had risen to her feet. Dismay, and consternation, and not anger filled her heart.

"You knew!" she stormed.

Doctor Noble looked steadily into her angry, pretty face.

"You are unfair," he said; then added quietly, "I shall go back tonight—and, in justice to myself, I did not know—of course. No doubt Aunt Ann had planned a 'surprise' for me as well."

Then, with a sudden smile, he extended a brown hand.

"Oh, let's be friends, at least, Miss Meredith," he said. "Your Great Aunt Ann and grandfather spooled their whole lives by such a foolish quarrel. Don't let us do the same."

She glanced up at him shyly—but Doctor Noble was staring out across the shining lake.

"Great Aunt Ann is growing old," he announced a little sadly. "Don't you think, when I come back, we ought to try and make her last years happy ones?"

It was Ann's turn to stare across the shining waters.

"Poor, dear Aunt Ann," she said.

### Parking a Volcano.

Uncle Sam has set aside 82,800 acres surrounding Mount Lassen and Cinder Cone, California, as a national park, to be known as the Lassen Volcanic National park. Mount Lassen is the only active volcano in the United States.

The park will contain a number of peaks and includes the Devil's Half Acre (which is a collection of hot springs and mud geysers). Bumpass, Morgan and other hot springs, besides seven lakes of water and some of volcanic glass, together with trout streams and forest, and, to insure variety and contrast, a few ice caves.

Judging by the description, a person will be able to go on horseback to any degree of danger desired and return by the same method after being duly exhilarated.—Christian Herald.

## TRUTH STRANGE AS FICTION

Novel by William De Morgan Has Counterpart in Real Life-Story of Englishman.

A little more than ten years ago an Englishman, deep in the sixties, won great renown by going to a hospital. His illness, though severe, was ordinary enough. The use he made of his convalescence distinguished him. Propped up in bed, William De Morgan wrote his first novel. When he was entirely recovered, he wrote another, which was destined to carry on his fame around the reading world.

The book told the story of an engineer returned to London after many adventures. There a mishap in the tube caused him to lose his memory. In the dazed state he lived a new life. By chance he met his former wife, fell in love with her and married her again.

Strange as was De Morgan's tale—critics said only he could make it convincing—London itself has duplicated it from life.

John Arthur Lewis, a returned soldier, was lately hailed into court for absconding with money he had collected for his employers.

His innocence was easily proved. On the collecting trip he had been struck by a van and injured. Bereft of his memory he wandered over England, arrived at his old home, and was introduced by his mother to a young woman, said to be his wife.

He refused to accept his past until one night the German airmen dropped bombs, and the shock of the explosion restored his memory. Then all came back, even the uncompleted day's work of last August.

History here modifies the ancient observation as to truth and fiction. Truth is not stranger than good writing. Rather the artist senses probably ahead of the facts and later reality corroborates him. Who knows not at least one Enoch Arden? Tennyson guessed them all.

## EASY MONEY FOR YOUNGSTER

And Incidentally Druggist Knows More About United States Currency, So It's Even Break.

The druggist at the corner was passing some copper money in change for a broken dime, the big part of which had been spent in chocolate candy, to an eleven-year-old lad.

"There's your three pennies change," said the druggist.

"Watcher givin' us?" said the small boy.

"Your change, three pennies."  
"No, y'r not. Them's not pennies. You ain't got no pennies in the house."

"I've more than a hundred of 'em in the cash register."  
"I'll bet you ain't got one, let alone a hundred," said the boy. "I'll bet you five soda waters."

"I'll take you," said the druggist.  
"I'll prove it right now. Read what it says on that money. Don't it say 'One Cent?' You don't find any pennies in our coins. Our teacher told us."

The druggist acknowledged his error.  
"Now," said the boy, "come on with your soda water. Gimme two glasses chocolate to begin with."

### Just What to Do.

Commander Capsicum, who looked after the submarine defenses at Little Winkleville, had spent the morning instructing the mine-sweeper's crew in their duties.

"Now, you see," he said, fingering his models, "you ram a sub like this. Do you want to ask me any questions?"

"Please, sir," piped some son of a sea cook, "what shall I do if I see a submarine?"

The instructor gazed at the man with sparks coming out of his eyes, and the rest of the class thought out all the horrible stories of the punishments Nero inflicted on those who crossed him.

"Do!" roared Capsicum, when he found his voice, "do, man, do! Why follow the — thing home and take its name and address!"—Pearson's Weekly.

### St. Mihiel Party.

One infantry company at the end of several hours' advance found that it had cut off several score of Germans in a wood. The Germans didn't show any fight. Most of them didn't even exhibit enough nerve to come out and surrender. When it came time for the captain to make his periodical report to his battalion P. C., this sentence concluded the message he sent back: "Have about a hundred friendly troops in woods on my right."—Paris Stars and Stripes.

### Independent.

"Suppose all the doctors have to go to war?"  
"I don't care. Mr. Hoover doesn't let me eat anything that disagrees with me."

## Rosen Rye

Highly recommended by the Michigan Experimental Station.

E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

## Insurance

of all kinds.

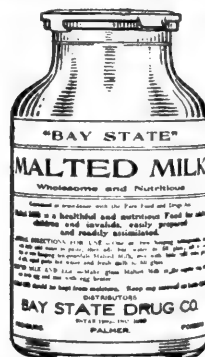
R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

**BayStateDrugCo.**  
EST. 1902—INC. 1909  
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro  
-Willimantic, Conn.-



Malted Milk is a healthful and nutritious food for adults, children and invalids. Easily prepared and ready assimilated.

## 75c Large Jar

The greatest day we'll ever see, I think you will agree with me; The town it was alive with "pep" And some are celebrating yet.

**BayStateDrugCo.**  
EST. 1902—INC. 1909  
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro  
-Willimantic, Conn.-

## Warm Overcoats Are Health Insurance---

In these times it's up to every man in civil life to keep fit. Be warmly dressed when outdoors is one of the first laws of health. Our

## Kuppenheimer Overcoats

are made of fabrics and designed to give utmost warmth and protection in all weathers.

Consider buying one of these good coats as an investment that will pay big dividends in comfort appearance, service and satisfaction. Right now our stocks are complete and offer widest range in styles, fabric and patterns.

## Do Your Christmas Shopping Early



\$27.50

\$30.00

and

\$35.00

## Gamwell's

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THREE RIVERS. Successful Trading Post

The Trading Post of the Wenimisset Tribe of Red Men, which has been held on Friday and Saturday nights for the past two weeks and which closes on Saturday night of this week, is proving a big success. Each evening the attendance has increased so that on Friday and Saturday nights of this week the greatest attendance ever is expected. Entertainments have been held on each night. The program for the first two nights consisted of readings by Mrs. William B. Cox, Miss Maria Sinclair, and Miss Carmen Stover, and singing by Mrs. Thomas Cole Jr. Friday evening of last week the program consisted of violin solos by Mr. Hanson, piano solos by Harold Chamberlin, and community singing by the audience, led by Mr. Hanson. Saturday night's program consisted of singing by Miss Elizabeth Riddle and J. J. Donahue. A dance is held each evening from 8 until 11 o'clock, which is enjoyed by all, music being furnished by an orchestra of local and Ware talent. Large numbers gather at the country store, where some of the prizes secured by the lucky ones consisted of bags of flour, coffee, tea, packages of oatmeal, etc. In another section are the dolls and pups, which are attracting much attention. Handsome leather pillows are also given away each evening. The fortune tellers in their wigwams are another center of activity. The program for to-morrow—Children's night—is: Recitation, Martha Collins; dramatization, "The Wishing Bird," Joseph Marchelwitz, Mary Golas, Mary Carruth; backward dance, Lois Greene, Anna Jombek, Stella Bodyga, Ida Wismulek, Edna Jojuga, Bernice Vennert, Anna Magura, Anna Shablo; recitation, Helen Pellette; singing. Saturday night is to be Pocahontas night, with readings and singing by members of the Patriotic League. The gold watch to the most popular young lady of the town will be awarded Saturday night, and numerous other articles will be distributed.

### Water Leak Located

Chief Blair of the fire department has been having some trouble this week in locating a serious leak in the water system, which was reducing the water supply. About a week ago it was noticed that each day thousands of gallons of water were being lost through a leak which was thought to be somewhere in the main pipe. Water pressures were taken at different hydrants in hopes of finding the leak but without avail. As a final test air was blown through the pump, which is located in front of the box department of the Palmer Mill. The water bubbling in the river located the leak which proved to be in the pipe leading to the pump. The high pressure in the pipe had blown the packing out of one of the joints, which let out water as fast as it was pumped. Plumbers from the Palmer Mill took the job in hand and soon put the system in order.

### Surprise Presentation

The young girls of this village pleasantly surprised Miss Elizabeth Fletcher in Pickering Hall last Saturday afternoon while she was attending to her duties as librarian, and presented her with a handsome gold-mounted fountain pen as a token of thanks for kindness shown them during the past summer. The afternoon was spent in dancing and in playing games, and later refreshments were served. A pleasant afternoon was enjoyed by all.

Alcide Barber of the Boston Naval station was the week-end guest of his parents on East Main street. Mrs. Pembroke Pierce of Taunton, formerly a resident of this place, was the guest of friends here the first of the week.

### HAPPY WOMEN

Plenty of Them in Palmer, and Good Reason For It

Wouldn't any woman be happy, After years of backache suffering, Days of misery, nights of unrest, The distress of urinary troubles, When she finds freedom? Many readers will profit by the following:

Mrs. B. C. Sumner, 40 Pleasant St., Palmer, says: "When I have an attack of kidney trouble, which has usually been brought on by a cold, I have had a lame back, especially when doing my housework. Mornings, I have had a tired, worn-out feeling. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, at these times and they have never failed to give excellent relief, fixing me up in quick order."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Sumner had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Chester Tannebring Writes From Close Up Front

The following letter, received by Gustave Eckert from First Lieutenant Chester H. Tannebring, "Somewhere in France," will be of interest to the latter's very many friends here. Lieut. Tannebring was formerly a resident of this place. He attended the local grammar school and Palmer High, where he took an active part in athletics, winning his letter in both baseball and track teams. Graduating from Palmer High he entered Tufts Dental College, and previous to his enlistment he practiced dentistry in Beverly. He was given a commis-



sion as School Lieutenant at Camp Devens, and soon after going across was promoted to First Lieutenant. He wrote October 3d:

"Oney has no doubt told you of my being in France. We landed in England the latter part of July and stayed there about two days, and then started for France.

"What I have seen of England and France so far cannot be compared with the States. They are way behind us in everything, and the people are very slow. In France the people don't seem to know what sanitation is.

"I have been at the front about three weeks now, coming here at the time of the big American drive, and victory. We treated both American and German wounded after the battle. I talked with two or three of the wounded, and also the prisoners. They all seem to be disgusted with the military heads of Germany. They have enough of the war and are glad they are captured. One of our boys gave a wounded German a pipeful of our tobacco, and you should have seen him smile! He showed me what they get for pipe tobacco and said it was dried pages of books. He also showed me a picture of his wife and little boy. There is no doubt that the people of Germany are tired of the war; at least the soldiers are, because every one of them were happy as prisoners of war, and I saw a few of them.

"The Americans are certainly doing a great work. We expect to have victory not later than spring, if not sooner.

"I have been under shell fire a number of times, and twice it came so close that I thought my time had come. Slept in a dugout for four nights without even taking my shoes and coat off, my gas mask ready at hand. At present I am not so near the front line, as our own infantry has moved so fast it is hard to keep up with them.

"War is a game that many do not care much about, although we are all glad that we can do our bit for our country, the one country that cannot be compared with.

"All the boys are happy, as they have plenty to eat and a nice place to sleep. Uncle Sam takes care of his soldiers better than any other country.

"If I ever come back, which I hope and pray that I may, I will stop off at Three Rivers and have a chat with you all."

Leslie Root has moved his family into the house recently vacated by Eugene Pimpore, on Springfield street.

Priv. Albert Bleau, who has been stationed at Camp Devens, has been given an honorable discharge and has been sent home.

### To Conserve Firewood.

In burning wood in a furnace built for coal the firebox should first be lined with firebrick or sheet iron, so as to check the draft. Otherwise, the wood will burn too rapidly.

### To Build New Coal Pit

A new coal pit of solid concrete is to replace the old one of wood which formerly stood in the rear of the boiler house of the Palmer Mill. Men in the employ of the McNally Construction Co. of Cambridge have been hard at work tearing down the foundations and trestle work of the old pit, which were badly charred by a fire which had burned continuously for over three months on account of impurities in the coal. The trestle work in some places had been burned through, leaving no support for the heavily loaded coal cars which were run onto it to be dumped. The new pit is to be much larger than the old one, and will hold about 5000 tons. In order to do away with backing the heavy engines onto the siding over the pit, a powerful electric motor is to be installed, which will operate an endless cable railway, which will draw the cars in and out of the pit.

### Chamber of Commerce Officers

A meeting of the directors of the Three Rivers Chamber of Commerce was held Monday evening in Pickering Hall, when these officers and committees for the following year were elected: President, F. A. Upham; first vice president, John Wilson; second vice president, Homer A. Shaw; secretary, Thomas Pendergast; assistant secretary, A. W. Wariner; treasurer, Samuel H. Dupuis; auditor, Homer A. Shaw; village improvement committee, A. W. Wariner, Frank Rogers, Jeremiah Spillane, J. W. Cheney, Frank H. Howe; publicity committee, D. V. Fogarty, Charles H. Van Deusen, Michael Boyko; social committee, E. J. Barry, Louis Leveille, Walter Dymon; membership committee, James Barber, Dr. Charles Giroux, Abraham Clark.

### Girls Are Getting Busy

Activities among the girls of this village have begun early this year. Already classes in calisthenics, sewing and cooking have been formed under the direction of Mrs. Roberts and Miss Hinds. As there are eight separate classes in cooking and sewing, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday night of each week throughout the winter months are to be devoted to this work. On Wednesday nights classes in calisthenics for girls are to be held under the direction of Miss Evens of Springfield. On Monday night classes in physical culture for boys between the ages of 10 and 14 are to be held, also under the direction of Miss Evens.

### Patriotic League Officers

At a meeting of the members of the Patriotic League last week the following officers were elected for the next term: President, Miss Lucy B. Twiss; vice president, Miss Mary Sullivan; secretary, Mrs. Elizabeth Calkins; treasurer, Miss Irene Daley; executive board, Miss Elizabeth Fletcher, Miss Katherine Twiss, Miss Rena M. Nutting; these three and the four officers, constitute the executive board. The Patriotic League is to have a class in calisthenics and a course in training for nursing under the supervision of a Red Cross Nurse of Springfield.

On Thanksgiving Day—next Thursday—there will be a service of praise and thanksgiving at the Union church.

Kenyon Cox has resumed his studies in the Technical High School, Springfield, the school having been closed for a number of weeks on account of influenza.

Rudolph Motyka is recovering from injuries received while at work last Wednesday, when a sand bank caved in burying him and a fellow workman. As the later was but a little way under he succeeded in getting out and then started digging for Motyka, who was out of sight, and soon uncovered him.

Albion Deane has resigned his position as electrician at the power plant of the Palmer Mill and has moved his family to Boston, where he has taken a similar position. Mr. and Mrs. Deane during their stay here have made many friends who regret their departure. Mr. Deane was formerly manager of Pickering Hall, and under him many improvements for the benefit of the club members were made.

A church and parish social was held in the vestry of the Union church Tuesday night. An entertainment consisting of solos by Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Mason of Springfield, and readings by Miss Maria Sinclair, Mrs. W. B. Cox and Miss C. Stover, was given, which was greatly enjoyed by all. Rev. O. J. Billings also delivered an address. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing games. Refreshments were served by members of the Sunday school.



### First Lecture of Series

The first entertainment of the Lyceum course given under the auspices of the Young Men's League, a lecture by Chief Strongheart, was given in Pickering Hall Tuesday night. Chief Strongheart is leader of the Yokomas, and comes from the great Indian reservation in the West. In the course of his lecture he told of the trials of his fellowmen during the early days, showing the headpiece worn by his grandfather, Chief Standing Rock, in the battle known as Custer's last stand. He also told of the great deeds committed by some of the 12,000 Indians who had enlisted in the great World War and had fought in the front lines. After the lecture those in the audience were introduced to the young chief and were given the privilege of asking questions regarding the Indians and their customs. The lecture was considered the most interesting of any ever given under the Lyceum courses.

Eugene Pimpore has moved his family from Springfield street to Wilimantic, Conn.

Fred Hebert has moved his family from East Main street to the Accorsi block on Main street.

Priv. Arthur Boiesey of Camp Devens is spending a furlough with his parents on East Main street.

Eulric Masson has moved his family into the new block recently built at the junction of Athol and North streets.

The monthly business meeting and social of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Union church will be held next Tuesday evening.

The 9.10 a. m. train north on the Central Vermont railroad was delayed over an hour here Monday, on account of a disabled engine.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Pipe Organ Dedication

The dedication exercises of the new pipe organ at St. Albert's Polish Catholic church last Sunday evening were very impressive. Several priests from the neighboring villages were

present. The front seats in the church were reserved for invited guests, and the church was filled to its capacity. The church, which was started a year ago, was nearly completed that services were held there in April, although the dedication exercises were not held until June 10. Now the beautiful new pipe organ which is said to have cost nearly \$2000, has been added. This bears testimony of the thrift of the people and their great love for their church. Prof. Br. A. Jezierski of Boston presided at the organ, and gave several selections from noted musicians. Miss Mary Catherine Sullivan rendered the solo, "Ave Maria," by Gounod, and "The Rosary," by Et. Nevin, in a very pleasing manner. The solo, "Ave Maria," H. Millard, by M. Szalankiewicz of Easthampton was also much enjoyed, as was also the solo, "Ave Maria," A. H. Rosewig, given by Miss Nola Cavanaugh.

Private Fred Thompson of Camp Devens was a Sunday guest of his father, Archibald Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morgan entertained Miss Josephine Mizlora of Warehouse Point, Conn., over Sunday.

(Continued on Eighth page)



Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

Tell the Youngsters You'll  
Take Them to Johnson's

Don't say you will "send them" but "take them," because you'll enjoy it as much as they do. Three floors, brim full of Christmas.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## True Bros. Jewelers "The Jewel Store of Springfield"

Knives, Forks and Spoons  
For Your Table

Everything in silver, and also those remarkable modern steel bladed knives, of which one woman said: "I've read about them, but I don't believe it can be true." They have a blade made of a new steel which cannot rust or tarnish. Even lemon juice will not discolor these blades.

We have carvers of all sizes, from the handy little "steak carvers" which are so nice to use, to big family carvers for the large roast and turkey.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

### Christmas Slippers

Early buying for Christmas is advantageous to you as you get better assortments than the late buyer.

Men's Slippers in felt and leather.

Traveling Slippers in neat cases.

Towel Bath Slippers.

Women's Comfy Slippers in many colors.

Women's Boudoir and Toweling Bath Slippers.

Children's E-Z and Comfy Felt Slippers.

Christmas Hosiery

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

# Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Store Opens at 8.30 a. m., Closes 5.30 p. m., Saturday 9.30 p. m.

Still Continuing the HAYNES

# VICTORY SALE

An event that will help materially in taking the strain off your income. It brings to you at REAL REDUCTIONS hundreds of Haynes Quality Clothes in the season's newest patterns and correct styles. Now is the time for the man to thrift to protect himself and his appearance and at the same time be kind to his pocketbook.

### Real Saving on Men's Suits

|                      |                          |                      |                          |
|----------------------|--------------------------|----------------------|--------------------------|
| \$22.50 Haynes Suits | Victory Price... \$18.50 | \$28.00 Haynes Suits | Victory Price... \$24.00 |
| \$23.50 Haynes Suits | Victory Price... \$19.50 | \$30.00 Haynes Suits | Victory Price... \$25.00 |
| \$26.50 Haynes Suits | Victory Price... \$23.50 | \$30.00 Haynes Suits | Victory Price... \$26.50 |
| \$45.00 Haynes Suits | Victory Price... \$40.00 |                      |                          |

### Haynes Overcoats

Here are hundreds of our choicest Winter Coats marked at genuine reductions. Overcoats for dress, business and auto wear. Storm coats and Foreign-made coats.

|               |                          |               |                          |
|---------------|--------------------------|---------------|--------------------------|
| \$23.50 Coats | Victory Price... \$20.00 | \$37.50 Coats | Victory Price... \$32.50 |
| \$28.00 Coats | Victory Price... \$23.50 | \$45.00 Coats | Victory Price... \$37.50 |
| \$25.00 Coats | Victory Price... \$21.00 | \$47.50 Coats | Victory Price... \$42.50 |
| \$30.00 Coats | Victory Price... \$26.50 | \$40.00 Coats | Victory Price... \$32.00 |
| \$32.50 Coats | Victory Price... \$27.50 | \$42.50 Coats | Victory Price... \$35.00 |
| \$50.00 Coats | Victory Price... \$42.50 | \$55.00 Coats | Victory Price... \$43.50 |

### Haynes Army Uniforms to Be Mustered Out At Victory Prices

High quality garments just out of the makers' hands and offered at the following real reductions for quick disposal.

|                         |                            |                    |                           |
|-------------------------|----------------------------|--------------------|---------------------------|
| \$40.00 Officers' Serge | Coats and Pants... \$32.50 | \$50.00 Whipcord   | Coat and Pants... \$42.50 |
| \$28.50 O. D. Wool      | Coats and Pants... \$22.50 | \$37.50 O. D. Wool | Coat and Pants... \$31.50 |
| \$47.50 Overcoats,      | Victory Price... \$37.50   | \$42.50 Overcoats, | Victory Price... \$32.50  |
|                         | Victory Price... \$47.50   |                    |                           |

## Monson News.

### 15 Years in Federal Prison

#### Stiff Sentence Given James Livingston, Formerly of Monson

James W. Livingston, a former resident of Monson, was recently sentenced to 15 years imprisonment at the Federal disciplinary barracks at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, by a Court Martial sitting at Camp Meade. Livingston, who lived with his parents here on Green street prior to his moving to Springfield, was inducted into service Aug. 6th by a Springfield board. He claimed industrial exemption, as he was employed by the Van Norman Tool Co., but his claim was denied, as he had been employed there but two weeks previous to his claim. He had worked for the Steinert Co., and last summer was assistant local secretary of the Springfield Y. M. C. A.

Livingston was sent to Fort Slocum, where he put in an appeal as a conscientious objector. Later at Fort McClellan he was given the choice of working on a farm or training for service. He chose the farm, but two weeks of agriculture changed his mind and he returned to the ranks, and was attached to the remount depot at Camp Meade. The nature of the offense calling for so stiff a penalty was not stated, but his conscientious objections may have some bearing on the case.

Livingston was well known in Monson, had many friends here and was active in the young people's work at the Methodist church. He lived with his mother at 70 Pynchon street, Springfield.

### Wedding Bells But No Bride

Michael Scrima of Bliss street waited at the church in vain Saturday morning for his bride to be, in the person of Miss Eula Mackey. Miss Mackey, who lived with her stepfather, John Anderson, left home Thursday night and could not be located. Scrima and his intended, a girl of 17, had fitted up an apartment in one of W. M. Tucker's houses on Granite street and made extensive and intensive plans for a protracted session of conjugal bliss. The bride dodged the issue, however, and the groom is left with a nicely appointed cage but no canary.

### Mrs. Lelawlyn Burt

Mrs. Lelawlyn Burt, 67, a resident of Moulton Hill since 1900, died at her home of heart disease Sunday morning. Mrs. Burt was Miss Morella Tower, and was born in New York City in 1851. Besides a husband she leaves an adopted daughter, Mrs. William Burdick of Palmer. The funeral was held at the home Tuesday afternoon, and burial was in No. 1 cemetery.

### No Cause For Report

There was apparently no foundation to the report that Walter E. Pease, son of Mrs. Florence Pease, had been killed in action. The rumor started in Rockdale, where Pease was employed last, and was reported from there to Worcester papers. No information of any sort has been received in this part of the State regarding Pease.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Flynt have returned from a week's stay in Brooklyn, N. Y.

William A. Cushman was home over Sunday from New York City. He is stationed at the Chelsea terminal in New York City dispatching mail for the army overseas.

District Deputy Grand Master Norman P. Dempsey of the 19th Masonic district of Massachusetts, and suite, paid an official visitation to Day Spring lodge of Masons Tuesday evening.

Judge David F. Dillon of Palmer gave a comprehensive and interesting talk on "The Selective Draft Law" before the Men's Club of the Congregational church at the club's first meeting of the season Monday evening.

Nearly 150 Masons were present at a noteworthy gathering of the order held by Day Spring lodge Tuesday evening. District Deputy Norman P. Dempsey and suite paid an official visitation to the lodge, and visiting brethren were present from Warren, Palmer, Ware, Belchertown and Barre. A collation was served in G. A. R. Hall by women of the Relief Corps.

### He Brightened the Way

When you're gone how good to say,  
"He brightened the way, he brightened the way."  
He always met you with a smile  
For that was just his regular style—  
He sent sunbeams where shadows stray—  
He brightened the way.

When you are gone how good to know  
You helped to lighten somebody's woe,  
You met each problem with a grin—  
You didn't stand back—you pitched right in.

You sought the flowers where weeds would grow—  
You lighted life's woe.  
—Florida Times-Union.

### Former Pastor Recovers Health

Friends of Rev. A. B. Gifford, a former pastor of the Methodist church, will be pleased to learn that following a protracted period of ill health he has been able to resume an active ministry, and has been called to Winchester, in this state. Mr. Gifford was one of the best liked pastors the local Methodist church has had for many years. Leaving Monson, he held pastorates at Hudson and Clinton, but suffered a nervous breakdown. For the past two years he has been at Clinton, Conn., where he has worked part time for the Connecticut Home Missionary Society. Mr. and Mrs. Gifford have four children, Nathalie, a student at the New England Conservatory, and Hamilton, John and Miller in the public schools.

### For District Nurse Funds

The executive committee of Monson Improvement Society launched a drive for the Visiting Nurse service Monday, and will continue an exhaustive canvass for funds for this work until Saturday of next week. Miss Joanna V. Cantwell is chairman of the drive, and has these able assistants as captains of teams: Mrs. W. G. Beckwith, Mrs. A. M. Blackburn, Mrs. F. J. Entwistle, Mrs. O. C. McCray, Mrs. J. H. Loudon, Miss M. K. Starr, Miss Catherine Duffy. In addition, these seven ladies will look after the outlying districts: Mrs. H. M. Smith, Mrs. A. M. Beebe, Mrs. J. C. Bradway, Mrs. R. D. Tucker, Miss Olive Moulton, Miss Martha Collis, and Mrs. F. D. Rogers. The dues of the association have been raised to \$1 per year, and it is hoped to raise for the work of the nurse at least \$2000. The ladies have met so far with a cordial and generous response, and nearly everyone seems to be cognizant of the excellent work done by the visiting nurse department. The teams of solicitors will meet in the school committee room in Memorial Hall Saturday evening at 7:30 to report the progress of their campaign.

### Soldiers Relief Committee

The "Soldiers' Relief Committee," recently appointed by the Sons of Veterans and Board of Trade, met Sunday afternoon in Grand Army hall and organized as follows: Chairman, George H. Seymour; interviewing, Henry S. Packard, Richard S. Hughes; military, George H. Seymour, Albert G. Beckwith; finance, George W. Ellis, Thomas J. Connelly; entertainment, Fred H. Marsden, Albert O. Pease. This committee was appointed by the two organizations to look after the interests of Monson's men in the world, war until such time as they are returned and become organized into an independent society.

### United Workmen Officers

The United Workmen have installed these officers: Past Master Workman, Daniel Watson; master workman, George Foster; foreman, Guy Barnes; overseer, J. P. McCarthy; guide, W. T. Lewis; records, J. J. Burdick; secretary, J. C. Cross; treasurer, W. H. Comee; inside guard, George Lewis; outside guard, August Peterson; trustee for three years, Charles Bradley; delegate to grand lodge, Charles Bradley; alternate, J. J. Burdick; superintendent of hall, John L. Cross.

Dr. Clayton R. Entwistle of the Naval hospital in Boston has been home for several days.

Lieut. R. P. Cushman who is stationed at Camp Grant, Ill., has been in charge of the casualty statistics at that camp during the recent epidemic of influenza.

Special emphasis will be laid on Thanksgiving at the local churches Sunday morning, and there will be a union Thanksgiving service in the evening at the Methodist church.

The Current Events Club has decided to postpone its program of the study of China until next year, and will meet this winter every two weeks, considering for study "Current Events."

### Good Advice.

The man who doesn't worry when he ought to is as bad as the one who worries when he shouldn't. Worrying is bad for the health, but probably not as bad as letting things drift. In case of rain, run for an umbrella. Instead of saying "Don't Worry" the best advice to give a man in trouble is "Get Busy."—Thrifty Magazine.

### Easy to Recognize.

Helen, four years old, went to the movies and was much interested in the war pictures. When the statue of Liberty was projected on the screen, she exclaimed: "I can allus tell the Goddess of Liberty, 'cause she has an ice cream cone in her hand."

### Daily Thought.

The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.—Mencius.

## GRATEFUL FOR COLD WATER

Thirsty Fighters Went on Their Way  
Blessing the Thoughtfulness of  
That Red Cross Worker.

There was plenty of water in X, but a tin mug of it was more readily than a German machine gun. It's impossible to push two or three hundred thousand soldiers back and forth over a locality, especially when half of them are Germans and there isn't time to clean up after they have been defeated, and keep the water supply unaffected. And when, as is the case often, the water wasn't very pure to begin with, it's not at all wise to dally with the idea of drinking it. But what can you do when you've been out all day fighting and pursuing Germans and your canteen's empty and the roof of your mouth feels like a vulcanized scrubbing board?

That's the thought that came to a Red Cross field service man during the hottest fighting in August. It was hot in two senses. The bullets flew and the sun melted. And the Red Cross man took out his largest marmite and filled it with water that was cool and purified. He kept it full all day and every soldier that passed that way had a drink of water. It was water they wanted just then. A little initiative on the part of one man made the soldiers as he himself put it "absurdly grateful." But after struggling across fields and roads all day in the hot sun, well—well men do become absurdly grateful for a drink of cool water.—From a Red Cross Scrapbook.

### Smashing All Records.

The knell of such musical German propaganda as "Die Wacht am Rhein" and "Deutschland Über Alles" was sounded the other day when more than 1,500 phonograph records embracing these and similar airs were destroyed by a committee of women acting under the auspices of the National Phonograph Records Recruiting corps. The records were reduced to fragments with hammers at the corps headquarters. Aside from ridding the country of all German records that savor of propaganda, the primal purpose of the organization is the gathering up of all "slacker records" in the country for the entertainment of American boys in the front-line trenches. To this end a slacker drive for records will be launched next week.—New York Sun.

### Practical Jimmy.

My little cousin went away with his mother to visit his aunt in the country. His mother went in fear and trembling at the thought of how he would misbehave. But to her surprise he was angelic during the whole visit—always did as he was told and never misbehaved. As soon as he entered his own home, however, he was his natural self again.

"Why, Jimmy," she said, "you were so good while you were away, why do you start acting badly now?"

"What's home for?" asked Jimmy.—Chicago Tribune.

### Literally.

"Did you see where a big bombing plane to show its capacity carried a piano from Paris to London?"

"Well, that was music in the air."

### Making Soap in Vermont

Last Thursday, down by Slipshod Hill, just south of Waterburyville, there were the tale teams ebb and flow. With loads of stettin snow—The stuff that seems to take the place of water on a schoolgirl's face, Enough of which is dug and ground Each year to fill Long Island Sound—I saw a sight of health and hope. To wit, a farmer making soap.

As quick as any duck can quack  
My saponaceous days came back;  
Old times uprose before my eye  
And I was lost in thought and lye;  
Again I felt the call to preach  
I had when cleaning out the leach;  
Again I longed to "fire" a train,  
As when the soap was "right" to strain—  
But why hand out this line of dope?  
Let's get to work and make some soap.

The leach cleaned out and contents wowed  
Upon the knoll there, next the road.  
The winter's ashes forth we brought  
From here and there, and what a lot!  
Each thing of iron, brass or tin  
Was full as you could jam 'em in;  
Sometimes a pretty decent churn  
Was forced to do a storage turn—  
You see, a farmer has to cope  
With forty things a-making soap.

Then next we fellers had to bring  
The water from the orchard spring;  
Five trips a day, two pails a trip,  
We fetched before the lye would drip;  
Then six big pails for two days more,  
Until it run three streams or four;  
By then that lye could almost speak,  
Beside it liquid fire is weak.  
And when 'twould eat a piece of rope  
We knew 'twas time to make the soap.

Them other 'redients then we'd get  
From out the woodhouse, where they set;  
The ham stubs, knuckles, bacon rinds,  
And bones and bits of many kinds;  
Perhaps some headcheese, turning strong,  
Or sausage that had lived too long;  
All these within the cauldron fell  
With hopes the fairies wished us well,  
For powers beyond our mortal scope  
Preside o'er mayonnaise and soap.

We next lit up the fire and stood  
Around and "stirred" and knocked on wood;  
We had a special rake-stall hoe  
With which to start an undertow,  
And when the mess boiled up en masse  
It looked as rich as Roman glass;  
We'd cross our fingers then for fun  
For who can tell when soap is done?  
You've kinder got to guess and grope  
And talk mysterious, making soap.

But when that soap was ripe and dry,  
No Dutchman's cleanser need apply;  
It only took one dishcloth wish  
To purify the oatmeal dish.  
The great big bubbles made of suds  
Threw rainbows off, like diamond studs;  
To clean a cut or stop a bruise  
There 'wa'n't no likelier thing to use—  
'Twas worth the pains, 'twas health and hope  
To make and own a tub of soap.

## Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Snops"

Continuing Our

## Thanksgiving Sale of Linens

These exquisite linens, which are only a part of our great assortment, offer interesting Thanksgiving and Christmas suggestions.

70-inch Mercerized Damask, regularly \$1.25 a yard, special at .95c

70-inch Pure Linen Damask, regularly \$2.50 a yard, special at .175

72-inch Double Satin Damask, regularly \$5.00 a yard, special at .398

70x70-inch Fine Linen Table Cloths, perfect patterns, special at .500 each

70x70-inch Cloths, fine Irish linen, regularly \$12.50 each, special at .850

54x54-inch Hemstitched Linen Lunch Cloths, regularly \$6.50 each, special at .450

Hemstitched Linen Table Cloths ready for use, all sizes at .500 to \$12.00

All-Linen Napkins, special values at \$4.50 to \$15.00 a dozen

Hemstitched Lunch Napkins, pure linen damask, very special at \$2.98 to \$10.00 a dozen

Madeira Hand-Embroidered Doilies, very special at .39c to \$2.98

\*Filet Doilies, round, oval or oblong, regularly 59c to \$1.25 each, special at .39c to 98c

Lace Scarfs, size 18x50 inches, regularly 75c each, special at .59c

Filet Scarfs, with linen centers, special values at .125 to \$2.98

Odd lot of scalloped edge plain Irish Linen Scarfs and Squares at one-third off.

Madeira Hand-Embroidered Lunch Cloths, 36, 45 and 54-inch sizes, special at \$8.00 to \$39.00

Asbestos Table Mats, all sizes in round and oval shape at .7c to 29c each

Linen Slip Covers for Asbestos Mats Machine scalloped .21c to 50c each

Hand scalloped .50c to \$2.00 each

## LIKE OTHER ORIENTAL TOWNS

Joppa Since Earliest History Has  
Been More or Less the Plaything  
of Conquerors.

In the tribute lists of Thothmes III, king of Egypt, who held his court on the banks of the Nile, some 1500 years before the Christian era, there figured the town of Joppa. Thothmes III was a mighty warrior. He fought no fewer than seventeen successful campaigns in Syria, twice captured Kadesh and was one of the greatest builders and administrators Egypt had ever known. So, although nothing is certain about the matter, he probably captured Joppa and laid tribute on the inhabitants, who then, as today, built their houses over the "rounded hillock" which, from the sea, forms a gracious landmark. That was 3,400 years ago, and every now and again during all those centuries, the old city, which looks out over the Mediterranean toward the coast of Africa, away beyond Egypt, has stepped into and out of the history of the world.

On Marrying Aviators.  
It is noticed that the dear girls are marrying aviation lieutenants more than any other class of soldiers. This

is not because so many of them are killed, but because the service is the most romantic, and if there is anything a well-balanced girl likes more than anything else it is romance. And to have a husband who sails the blue skies and goes hiding in the clouds makes a girl very proud. She has a right to be. He is looked upon as a superhero who gets beyond the domain of gravitation and wanders in the regions where the angels are supposed to fly. When such a one gets back to earth and sits with his wife before the cordial fireplace, and talks to her of stars, sunsets and dreams, could there be more delightful company? Who would not be an aviator and face all the perils of aviation for such an experience? No wonder the government has more aviators than it wants. —Ohio State Journal.

### Kidding.

A buck was hauled up before the C. O. for missing, revelling and asked why he failed to get out of the hay. "Why, sir," says the buck, "I had Green sleeping on one side of me, Brown on the other, White above me and I am red-headed so I figured I was camouflaged and that the top wouldn't see me."—Plane News.

### Protection From Live Wires

For the sure protection of linemen handling live wires a pair of gloves inside and one outside of the rubber gloves have been recommended. The woven fabric inside glove takes up perspiration and shields the rubber from the finger nails and a leather gauntlet over the rubber glove, protects from outside mechanical injury, aids in grasping tools and keeps the hands warm in winter.

### Destructive Civil War.

Civil war in England lasted from 1642 to 1660—eighteen years—being contemporaneous part of the time with the Thirty Years war, which divided all Germany into two opposing camps. It found the empire with a population of 16,000,000, and left it with less than 5,000,000.

### Opportunity to Be Seized.

A porter in London was engaged in cleaning a luggage van, when the door swung back, striking him violently on the head. "Oh! Pat," he exclaimed to an Irishman standing on the platform, "I believe I've cut open my head." "Well, begor, now's the time to get something into it," was Pat's witty reply.

Tastes like some fine  
blend of coffee but,  
contains no "caffeine"

The unusually attractive taste of

# INSTANT POSTUM

makes many people prefer it  
to coffee.

And you can make each cup  
strong or mild just as you  
wish by varying the amount  
of Instant Postum used per  
cup.

A Trial Is Convincing.  
"There's a Reason"

## Want Meat and Fats Saved

Next Year's Shipments Abroad Call For Strict Economy at Home

Each person in Massachusetts must reduce by one pound each week the amount of meat and fats he has usually eaten if the State is to bear its share in making good the pledge given by the United States to the Allies that 2,600,000 tons of meat and fats would be sent them during the current year, says Henry B. Endicott. He made the statement while talking about the new Home Card, designed to enlist housewives for further support of the food conservation movement.

The saving which the people are asked to make, said Mr. Endicott, will run through all kinds of meats, butter, pork, fats, dairy products and some kinds of oils.

"That 2,600,000 tons is a stupendous order," he said. "It's a larger order than the undertaking to send 10,000,000 tons of breadstuffs. It's four times as much as we ever used to export and a million tons more than a year ago; and yet we ought to have at the end of the year flocks and herds as large as now—larger if we work it right."

"If this order was filled in the German way, an edict would be issued and soldiers would go about in squads driving away perhaps one-fifth of all the cattle and hogs, to be paid for in 'scraps of paper.'"

"That is not our way. There will be no requisitioning by the United States, no looting of market places of the people's substance, no stripping of the civil population until their ribs are bare, no slaughter of dairy cattle until children's legs are pipe-stems. It will be given voluntarily by us."

"This is one of the elements of the new food program which will soon be issued in the new Home Card to the American people. It is an enormous program; but it is to be carried out by a great people with a mighty will."

The number of squashes grown on the farms of the State this season has been so many that if they were heaped on one spot they would form a respectable-sized mountain of food, according to Wilfred Wheeler, commissioner of agriculture, in discussing the crop reports of the State. He added that the quality of the vegetable is much above that of former years, due to the favorable weather during the summer for ripening. "Squash of this season is more tasty than the highest grade of sweet potato," he said.

"Despite the fact that we have been showered with a plentiful and rich supply of this foodstuff," Mr. Wheeler continued, "little use as yet has been made of it. Tons still lie on the hands of the farmers, while other tons are consuming space in storehouses with no prospect of distribution."

"The consumer is not taking advantage of the situation. The price is at a bargain figure. Squash is ideally adapted to canning and drying and uncut it will keep fresh a long time. Instead of buying a piece at a time, I believe the housewife should do well to purchase several heads and put them up for her family. Preserved, the vegetable can be used for a variety of purposes, from pie-filling to a table side dish. By purchasing now, both the consumer and producer will be benefited for if no action is taken the stock will gradually spoil and the price automatically rise."

In order that the consumer shall get a fair deal in buying, squash today was placed on the Fair Price list by the State Food Administration.

In commenting upon a Washington despatch which intimated a larger percentage of wheat in the baking of bread after January 1, Henry B. Endicott, state food administrator cautioned the public "not to rely on possibilities but to accept the food situation as it now exists and continue to conserve."

Sugar allowance to consumers, both in the home and in public eating places of the State, have been increased to three pounds a person a month. A month's supply, instead of one of two weeks, as had been contemplated, will also be allowed. There will be no increase in the allotments to bakeries or manufacturers.

Grocers, hotels, restaurants and clubs who already have received their certificates for November and who have a sufficient stock of sugar on hand can operate under the new ruling immediately. Those not having November certificates will receive them as soon as possible. All grocers will be sent additional certificates to cover the increase.

In those communities where a local sugar card is in use readjustment in the allotments is authorized by which the consumer will be allowed three pounds.

Henry B. Endicott, food administrator, in announcing the new ruling said that a large factor in bringing about this change was the response of the consumers to his request several months ago when he made the request that they conserve to the utmost.

**Homer's Fate Warning to Poets.**  
The greatest poet that ever lived was a blind beggar, yet when he died seven cities fought for the custody of his poor, old, weary bones.

**When Woman Brags.**  
Our observation is that when a woman has had the same cook for five years, and the same husband for ten, she brags mostly on the cook.—Galveston News.

## BONDSDVILLE

### Death of Lewis Roberts

Mr. and Mrs. George Roberts were called to Westfield last week by the death of their eldest son, Lewis F. Roberts, 26, at his home, following an illness of pneumonia and complications. He was born and lived his boyhood days in this village. Seven years ago he went to Westfield, where he was employed in the trolley car barns. He was a member of the trolley men's union and Whip City Council, Knights of Columbus. He leaves his widow, who is seriously ill; one son, Lewis Jr., his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Roberts; one brother, Ernest; four sisters, Misses Alice, Flora, Valmer and Dorothy, all of this village; one brother, Wallace of Palmer; and two other sisters, Mrs. James Gloster of Palmer and Miss Alex Black of Ludlow. The funeral was held at his late home Friday, followed by a high mass of requiem at St. Mary's church. The bearers representing the Knights of Columbus, were Joseph R. Durkin, Stephen A. Fallon and John Murphy of the U. S. Navy, the trolley men's union, Frederick Lambson, Eugene Sullivan and Andrew Carbonsese.

Henry Morgan, who has been seriously ill with influenza, is gaining slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden and son Lester have returned from a few days' visit to Boston and South Dorchester.

Private Michael Bowler Jr. was a guest Sunday of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Bowler of South Belchertown.

Mrs. William N. Potter and daughter of Chicopee Falls are spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Collis entertained for the week-end and Sunday her sister, Miss Jennie Beveredge and two friends, Miss Jennie Carlson and Miss Lena Berkland, all of Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Austin Geer of South Belchertown are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Everett Austin Jr., Saturday at the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer. Mrs. Geer was formerly Miss Alice Banister of this village.

### THORNDIKE. Killed in France

Word has been received of the death of Walter Fendence of this place, with the American army overseas. He was 23 years of age and enlisted in the United States army about two months before war was declared with Germany. He was born of Polish parents and had always desired to join the colors and assist in giving Poland, the home of his parents, her freedom. The last letter received from him by Thorndike friends was early in the summer, in which he told of having been confined to the hospital with wounds. He must have recovered and returned to the front, as his death, which was announced in a New York Polish paper, occurred in September or thereabouts. During his residence here he was employed in the tailoring establishment of Mrs. Petrewh. He afterwards went to Palmer and worked for a time in the tailor shop of the late Samuel Brooks, afterwards returning to this place for a time again. He left Thorndike and went to Springfield, where he enlisted at the recruiting station in that city. He was a member of the Polish Falcons and had a wide circle of friends, especially among the younger set, with whom he was very popular. His parents reside in New York state.

Miss Bettie Sullivan of Springfield visited friends here this week.

Henry La Queene is seriously ill with pneumonia at his home on the Palmer road. His wife and father are also ill.

William Keefe of the S. A. T. C. in Worcester passed Sunday with his parents, as did also Bernard J. Loftus.

George Gerald, who is with the colors in a New York state camp, was here over Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. George Gerald.

Many from this place attended the dedicatory exercises in St. Albert's church in Bondsville of the newly-installed pipe organ. Miss Nola Cavanaugh sang Rosewig's "Ave Maria," John F. Luman Jr., organist of St. Mary's church, was accompanist.

A month's mind requiem high mass will be celebrated to-morrow morning in St. Mary's church in memory of Mrs. Daniel Sheehan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brosnan of High street.

The grammar school was closed this week as a precautionary measure against the spread of the influenza. Many new cases have developed here within the past week. In many of the homes every member is ill. Some are ill with pneumonia and are in a serious condition.

Another death resulted on Tuesday from influenza, when Mrs. Stacey Wysioske, aged 26 years, passed away after a brief illness. She is survived by a husband and two children. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery in Three Rivers.

# PUBLIC NOTICE

We Are To-day Continuing the Sale of the Entire Fall and Winter Stock of

**THE S. A. SHOE CO**  
1159 Broadway, New York  
**Sold to SLATER'S**  
370 Main St., Springfield  
**AT A SACRIFICE PRICE**

Everybody  
Come to This  
Big  
Money-saving  
Event

Be  
Here  
Early  
Without  
Fail

THE GREATEST AND MOST COLOSSAL PURCHASE of high-grade Shoes for men, women and children bought in our history.

This sale starts to-day. Everybody come to this great big sale. Shoes for the entire family at such low prices that it will pay you to buy now all the Shoes you and your family will need for the next year to come.

Values are even greater than the Sale we held last Spring. There are plenty of Shoes for everybody. The values are genuine, the savings big. Come and be convinced. See our big show windows for extra specials—the chance of a lifetime to buy 2 and 3 pairs of Shoes for the price of one.

**Come To-morrow** Remember the SLATER GUARANTEE **Sale Starts 8.30**  
Stands Back of Every Purchase. **THURSDAY A. M.**

**These Prices Will Stir the Country from End to End**

Pass the good word among your friends and neighbors; they will thank you for it. Nothing held back, all must go. It will be one great bargain feast. You must and will be here, as this sale will be a rush from the opening hour and continue to be a rush until every dollar's worth is carried away by happy buyers, happy in the thought that a dollar saved is a dollar earned.

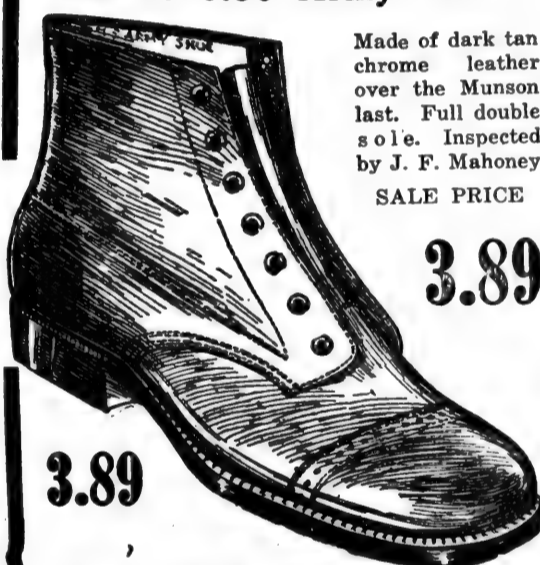
**Don't Put It Off Until the Last Day of the Sale, but be Here on the Opening Day  
Thursday, November 21, at 8.30 A. M.**

No Mail Orders

No C. O. D.'s

No Goods Sold to Dealers

**Men's Dept.**  
**Men's 6.50 Army Shoes**



Made of dark tan chrome leather over the Munson last. Full double sole. Inspected by J. F. Mahoney  
**SALE PRICE**

**3.89**

**Men's 5.00 Tan Elkskin Shoes**  
Soft, pliable, waterproof leather. Dark color. Made with full double soles and closed tongue. All sizes.  
**SALE PRICE**

**3.45**

**Men's 5.50 Street Shoes**  
One of the best "S. & A." numbers. Black or tan leathers, in all shapes and sizes. Splendid quality dress shoes.  
**SALE PRICE**

**2.69**

**Men's 6.50 Bench-Made Shoes**  
Smart English or broad last. Dark tan or gunmetal calfskin shoes. All sizes for men and young men.  
**SALE PRICE**

**3.89**

**Men's 7.50 Arch-Supporting Shoes**  
Hand-sewed shoes. Made with steel shanks and extended counters and heels. All sizes. Extra value.  
**SALE PRICE**

**4.90**

**We Advise You to Buy Your Rubber Boots Now**

The United States Government has taken the entire output of all rubber boot factories and prices will soon go sky high.

**6.50 Kne Boots**  
**Special \$10 United States Army Hip Rubber Boots**

**4.45**  
**5.90**

**Men's \$5.00 Tan Elks' Scout Shoes**  
**6.50 Police and Firemen's Shoes**

**2.98**  
**4.90**

These shoes are built in gunmetal calf, with two full soles and leather lined.

**Men's \$6.50 custom made; very fine shoe; for this sale**

**3.90**

All styles, all leathers.

**Men's \$7.50 High Cut Storm Boots, made of tan elkskin, waterproof, full double sole and closed tongue.**

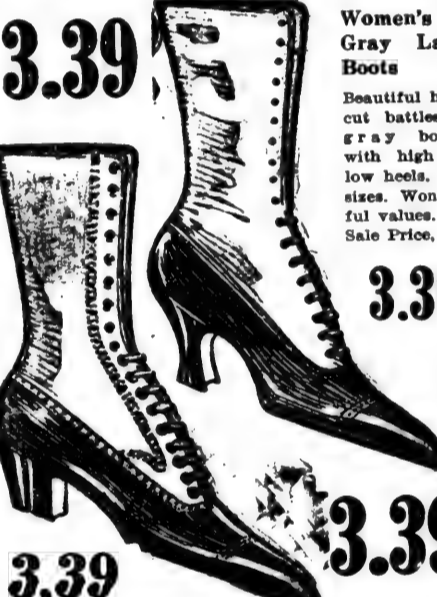
**4.95**

**SALE PRICE**



**EXTRA SPECIAL**  
Men's \$7.50 boots, dark tan or black calf, English last. For this sale.....  
**4.89.**

**Women's Dept.**



**Women's \$5 Gray Lace Boots**  
Beautiful high cut battleship gray boots, with high or low heels. All sizes. Wonderful values. Sale Price.

**3.39**

**Women's 5.00 Black Kid Boots**  
High cut lace boots of very late design, flexible sole. All sizes, with high or low heels. Greatly reduced.  
**SALE PRICE**

**3.47**

**Women's 2.00 Felt Slippers**  
Felt slippers and fur-trimmed Julietts. Colors are light or dark blue, maroon, brown, gray and red.  
**SALE PRICE**

**1.00**

**Women's 10 Hand-Sewed Shoes**  
Latest fall and winter styles, bought by "S. & A." New York. High cut models, in gray, brown, tan and black, with high and low heels, in many styles and leathers.  
**SALE PRICE**

**5.90**

**Dr Whitcomb 7.50 Cushion Sole Comfort Shoes**  
Women with tender feet will appreciate this chance. They are made of soft French kid, hand sewed.  
**SALE PRICE**

**4.90**

**VERY SPECIAL**  
Ladies \$5.50 Extra high cut Boots in gray kid; low and high heels.....

**3.89**

**SPECIAL**  
Ladies \$1.50, \$2.00 to \$3.50 Gaiters.



**3.89**

**1.00 and 1.50**

**SALE PRICE**



**3.89**



**SLATER'S**  
**Big July Sale**  
**REMEMBER?**

LAST spring we bought the \$25,000 shoe stock of the S. & A. Shoe Company of 1159 Broadway, New York City. We divided the entire stock, placing the Fall and Winter shoes in one lot and the Spring and Summer shoes in another. We held a big shoe sale in July and disposed of the Spring and Summer stock, and now the time has come to sell these entire Fall and Winter shoes, consisting of men's, women's and children's footwear. Fortunately, there were more pairs of Winter shoes in the assortment than all others, therefore this sale will take on greater proportions, offering more and greater opportunities for saving and satisfaction than any event of the kind this or any other store in Springfield has ever announced.

**Sale Starts 8.30 THURSDAY A. M.**

**Children's Dept.**



**Children's 3.00 School Shoes**  
Gunmetal calfskin. Button or lace style. Durable quality. All sizes. "S. & A."  
**SALE PRICE**

**1.89**

**Boys' or Girls 4.00 Extra High Cut Boots**  
Black calfskin, lace and button style. All sizes. Good rough weather shoe.  
**SALE PRICE**

**2.48**

**Big Boys' 3.00 Shoes**  
Gunmetal leather. English last. Lace shoes. Very stylish shoes for youths. All sizes.  
**SALE PRICE**

**1.98**

**Small Boys' Box Calf Copper-Toed Shoes**  
Just the shoes for school wear. Very durable. Well worth \$3.00 and \$3.50.  
**SALE PRICE**

**1.59 & 1.89**

**Boys' 5.00 U. S. Army Shoes**  
Best for comfort and long wear. Made on the Munson last. Get the boy a pair of these and economize.  
**SALE PRICE**

**3.45**

**Boys' and Girls' High-Cut Storm Boots**  
With straps and buckles. Great for wet weather.  
**SALE PRICE**

**2.98**

**Boys' 4.00 School Shoes**  
Made of extra quality gunmetal calfskin. Good, dressy and durable. All sizes.  
**SALE PRICE**

**2.49**

**Boys' 3.50 Scout Shoes**  
Tan or black "S. & A." Scout Shoes—the kind all boys like. Almost impossible to wear them out.  
**SALE PRICE**

**2.45**

**Children's and Misses' 3.50 High Cut Lace and Button Boots—At This Sale**

**1.98**

**Special for the Big Girls**  
Sizes 2 1/2 to 5 1/2. In gunmetal calf. Well worth \$4.00. Special for THIS SALE

**2.98**

**Special for the Little Men**  
\$3.00 tan waterproof shoes. Sizes to 13 1/2.  
**SALE PRICE**

**1.98**

**VERY SPECIAL**  
\$2.50 and \$3.00 Infants' Shoes, in tan and black—button or lace

**1.58**

**MOTHERS!**  
**For the Older Boys**  
Sizes 2 1/2 to 5 1/2—these are regular \$4.50 and \$6.00 shoes, bench made, in tan and black; English and bulldog toes; for this sale only.....

**3.48**

**We carry a full and complete line of Boys', Misses' and Children's Rubbers and Rubber Boots and Overshoes. Buy them now and save 1-3 to 1-2.**

**Boys' Waterproof Shoes**  
Special! For outdoor wear. \$5.00 value.  
**For this sale only**

**2.49**



## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

### THORNDIKE.

**LaPolice—Levesque**  
Miss Irene F. Lapolice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lapolice of Church street, and Leo J. Levesque of Indian Orchard were united in marriage Monday morning at 8 o'clock at St. Anne's church in Three Rivers, Rev. L. O. Geoffroy, pastor, officiating; he was also celebrant of the high nuptial mass which followed. Miss Estelle Levesque, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid, and Arthur Lapolice, brother of the bride, was best man. A wedding breakfast followed at the home of the bride's parents. The bride wore white satin with pearl trimmings. Her veil was caught with pearls and she carried a bouquet of bridal roses. Her traveling gown was blue broadcloth trimmed with black fur and hat trimmed with ostrich plumes. The bridesmaid wore pink georgette with hat to match, and a corsage bouquet of tea roses. Mr. and Mrs. Levesque left on a wedding trip which will include Albany and Boston, and upon their return will reside in Indian Orchard, where the groom is employed in the station of the Boston and Albany railroad. The couple were the recipients of many handsome and useful wedding presents.

### Bride-to-be Given Shower

Miss Irene Lapolice of Church street was given a shower last Friday evening by shopmates and friends in honor of her approaching marriage, and was presented with a handsome Rogers silver tea set, together with other gifts. Those present were: Misses Margaret Hamilton, Mae Bacon, Anna Koziel, Flora Lapalme, Esther Tucker, Beatrice Cavanaugh, Sophie Koziel, Eva Fountain, Alice Tucker, Mamie Reilly, Eva St. Amand, Lulu Koziel, Marie Fogarty, Phoebe Tibbets, Rose Anna Belisle, Dora St. Amand, Mamie Gebo, Resilda Bonneville, Julia Dziak, Josephine Munice, Minnie Pelczarski, Cora St. Amand, Bertha Lapolice, Mary Matera, Katherine Koziel; Messrs. Leo Levesque, Alfred Goodreau, George Lord, Theodore Roberts, Clarence Smith, Arthur Lapolice. Games and singing were enjoyed and refreshments were served.

### Two Influenza Victims

Influenza claimed two persons in the village during the past week. Mrs. Joseph Kosmider of Church street, 33, died on Thursday, being ill but two days. She leaves a husband and four children, the eldest 8 and an infant of seven months. Burial was in St. Anne's cemetery in Three Rivers.

The other victim was the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Gogaski.

### Hurt by Frightened Horse

William Bishop, the Main street grocer, was injured about the head and face Tuesday when the horse he was driving took fright at a passing parade. He attempted to take the horse by the bridle when he slipped and fell. The horse, which was prancing, hit him on the left side of the face and head with his feet. Mr. Bishop fortunately escaped with slight bruises.

John Sullivan and James Brosnan of Clark College S. A. T. C., spent Sunday in town.

Private John F. Crean of the Signal Corps, stationed at Camp Upton, L. I., is passing a few days' furlough here at his home.

Any one who has received a label from a Thorndike soldier overseas can obtain a Christmas carton from Mrs. M. W. Holden (Chairman), or Mrs. G. H. Cummings, secretary of the Thorndike Auxiliary. Such boxes must be mailed on or before November 20th.

### AN INTERVIEW

#### Mr. Roper Tells His Experience

A. L. Roper, 15 Pearl St., says: "My back ached terribly, caused by heavy lifting, exposure and constant riding. My kidneys became so weak I had to get up at night to pass the kidney secretions. I had dizzy spells, specks floated before my eyes and my feet cramped at night and woke me from my sleep. After taking one box of Doan's Kidney Pills, I felt better and three boxes cured me." (Statement given April 2, 1913.)

### LASTING RESULTS

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Roper added: "The cure which I spoke about in my former endorsement has proven permanent. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills on several occasions since, however, to keep my kidneys in good order."

60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Many Items of interest from these busy villages.

### BONDVILLE.

#### Armstrong—Conant

Ruth Norma Armstrong, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Armstrong of 909 Longmeadow street, Springfield, was married Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock to John Harrison Conant, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank N. Conant of Norway street, Longmeadow, by Rev. Randolph S. Merrill, pastor of the Longmeadow First church. Miss Armstrong was born in Bondsville, where her father was paymaster for the Boston Duck Co. for many years. The wedding was a quiet affair. The couple stood before a pretty background of laurel, evergreen and hydrangeas. The bride was simply gowned in changeable blue and gold satin. There were no attendants, and only the immediate families were present. The bride graduated from The Central high school in Springfield with the class of 1908, and has been connected with the art department of the Charles Hall store for ten years. Mr. Conant is a graduate of Worcester Academy and the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, and is now with the government aircraft production with headquarters at Washington, D. C. Soon after the wedding supper Mr. and Mrs. Conant left for a bridal trip of several weeks.

#### Bondsville Celebrated

The news of the signing of the armistice by Germany was received in town early Monday morning and was announced by the ringing of the school and church bells for nearly an hour. Throughout the day the bells were rung many times. The Boston Duck Co.'s entire plant closed at nine o'clock and the schools and stores were also closed. The school children were out in full force and were joined by some of older years who, with flags, tin pans, pails and any sort of a utensil on which a noise could be made, marched up and down the streets, giving yells and singing patriotic songs.

Mrs. Abbie Collis of Monson was a guest Monday of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morse.

The Red Cross Workers will meet this afternoon in the Boston Duck Co.'s hall.

Mrs. Richard Irwin of Athol is a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. William Simmington.

Mrs. E. Kimball of York Beach, Me., is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shaw.

Miss Lydia Marsan of Springfield spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan.

Mrs. Josephine Hunt has returned after a visit with her niece, Mrs. Arlie Chandler in Springfield.

Private R. C. Holden of Camp Devens spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Holden.

Chief Yeoman A. L. Banister of the Merchant Marines was a guest this week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Banister.

Joseph Lennon, superintendent for the Bishop Construction Co., was taken to the hospital Monday with pneumonia which followed an attack of influenza.

Miss Catherine Collins returned Monday to her duties as teacher in the Ludlow schools after a five weeks' vacation owing to the influenza epidemic.

The body of Michael Moriarty reached Palmer Friday night and the funeral was held Saturday; burial was in the family lot in the Thorndike cemetery.

Miss Emily Hayes, a trained nurse, who has been assisting in caring for the sick during the recent epidemic, has left the village on account of the improved conditions.

Carl Hickman and A. M. Billings, who were confined to the house for two weeks by illness, are able to be out. James Fitzgerald is still confined to the house after being ill for several weeks.

The post office observed the usual holiday hours Tuesday in observance of "Victory Day." The mills of the Boston Duck Co. closed at noon. There was no observance of the day here, excepting several parades of school children. Many of the villagers attended the celebration in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. William Simmington have received word this week that their son Amiel, who is "Somewhere in France," was in the hospital recovering from a wound in the shoulder

caused by a shell. The fragment had been removed and the wound was healing nicely. Mr. Simmington went with the Athol contingent about six months ago.

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve a baked-bean and salad supper in the vestry of the church next Wednesday evening. The following ladies will take charge: Kitchen, Mrs. George Canterbury, Mrs. E. G. Childs, Mrs. Abbie Collis, Mrs. Fred Collis, Mrs. Charles Darling; dining room, Mrs. V. C. Faunce, Mrs. George Gane, Mrs. John Gane, Mrs. F. S. Gordon, Mrs. Charles Holden, Mrs. Emerson J. Loy; solicitors, Mrs. Adalard Marsan, Mrs. William Morse, Mrs. Martin F. Mevis.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Big Celebration Monday

All Three Rivers went wild Monday morning when word was received of the signing of the armistice. The news was received about 3 o'clock. Immediately the fire whistle was blown, and from then until 6 o'clock a continual din of church bells and whistles pervaded the air. With the first signal the people, regardless of the hour, gathered in the streets, and between 5 and 6 there were crowds everywhere with tin horns, drums, tin pans, and everything in the way of a noise-making apparatus which could be secured. About 7 o'clock all the mill hands formed in line with the crowds, and together they paraded the streets. Then they marched to Thorndike, where they were quickly joined by the employees of the Thorndike mills, who walked out after having started to work at the usual time. Together they paraded as far as the junction, and then returned to this village, where they disbanded. Immediately a meeting of the mill overseers and the heads of the local societies was held in the office of the Palmer Mill, where plans were made for a parade at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to start from Pickering Hall. The parade was one of the largest ever in the village, and for such a short notice was one which could never be excelled in any other village of the size. Long before the appointed time trucks and automobiles prettily decorated were drawn up on the open space before Pickering Hall. It is probable that the section which attracted the most attention was the local order of Red Men, in Indian costume and in full war paint, led by D. V. Fogarty mounted on horseback. This same order won the largest of the silver cups given for the best appearing organization at the time of the John King celebration in 1916. It is interesting to note that the flag which was carried was the same one which was borne by the first quota of draftees at the time the "send-off" was given them one evening in September, 1917. Without doubt some time in the near future all will probably be back here to carry the flag as before, in the celebration which will be held in the event of their homecoming. The parade was led by Marshall David Ritchie, and the line of march extended over a goodly share of this village and as far as Four Croners, countermarching along Bourne street and through Main street again to Pickering Hall, where the parade was disbanded and speeches were made from the veranda. In the line of march were the Boy Scouts, Three Rivers Polish band, automobiles containing the leaders of the Red Men, the Selectmen, Superintendent of Schools Hobson, Senator Hobson and Mr. F. A. Upham. Wenimisset tribe of Red Men, St. Jean de Baptiste Society, Franco-American Foresters, Cercle Canadien Fife and Drum Corps, Three Rivers Firemen, Enfants of Marie, members of Patriotic League bearing flag, body of young girls, youngsters bearing dummy of the Kaiser, Miss Ouimette as "Liberty" on horseback, St. Joseph's and St. Stanislaus societies. Then came the automobiles, over 75 being in line, some of them very prettily decorated with flags. Three trucks carrying school children were in line, one carrying a huge effigy of the Kaiser. In another truck were Miss Abbie Barton as "Liberty" and Charles Barton as "Uncle Sam." Signs and placards were scattered along the line. One automobile carried a coffin containing the Kaiser. After the parade speeches were made by Mr. Upham, acting as chairman, Rev. O. J. Billings, Dr. Moore, Rev. L. O. Geoffroy, R. C. Newell, and Rev. Fr. Kryzda, the Polish rector at Four Corners, also Senator Hobson. The speeches closed the celebration. Monday night several of the organizations and truck loads of celebrators took part in the parade at Palmer.

Miss Bernadette Belanger is ill at her home on Main street. Ovila Pimpore of Springfield street has moved his family to Willimantic, Conn. Euclide Furkey has resigned his position as manager for the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co. town road. Miss Lydia Beauregard of Springfield was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Beauregard of Anderson avenue.

—Richard D. Ware, in N. Y. Sun.

### The Last Cruise of the Mozambique

Come all ye ancient mariners  
And listen to the news,  
The Mozambique's come up the bay  
Just in from her last cruise.  
The Mozambique, New Bedford,  
The last old whalin' craft,  
With Mr. Simms up for'ard  
And Cap'n Simmonds aft.

Thar she blows! Thar she blows!  
Thar she blows! Thar she blows!  
Thar she blows! Thar she blows!  
We're goin' to get her now.  
Pull away boys! Pull away boys!  
Pull away boys! That's the style!  
We've surely had a damn fine sail  
And now we've got the ile!

She lay a'rottin' at the wharf  
When Simmonds says, says he:  
"This town is gettin' too damn dry  
The way things is for me.  
You can't teach old sea dogs new tricks,"  
And Simms he says: "Me too;  
I'd rather drown than blow away,  
But what ye goin' to do?"

"I'll tell ye," Cap'n Simmonds says,  
"I'm goin' to take the boat  
And rig her up and scrape her off  
And make her so she'll float;  
And in the cabin down below  
Some old New England rum,  
And wines and lickers and segars."  
Says Simms: "I guess I'll come."

They shipped a crew and off they blew  
Three sheets in a favorin' wind,  
And the Mozambique she felt so good  
She left 'em all behind.  
They let her hum and drank their rum  
Until they reached the ground,  
They knew in their Ex-pe-ri-ence  
Where whales did most abound.

"Thar, thar she blows," the lookout cried,  
"A humpbacked sperm," cried he,  
"And it's the gold-ding'd biggest one  
That ever I did see."  
"Thar ain't no sperm," the Cap'n said,  
"She smells of gasoline."  
And Mr. Simms, he ups and says:  
"Then she's a submarine!"

"I'll lower," Mr. Simms, he says.  
Says Cap'n Simmonds: "That's  
No way to get a submarine;  
We'll bust her in the slats."  
And down the Mozambique she bore  
Like rannin' in a race,  
And down went that thar submarine  
And never left no trace.

"Hold on thar," Cap'n Simmonds says,  
And luffed her up a bit.  
"We're out for ile and I should smile  
If there ain't some of it."  
Then Mr. Simms he bailed some up,  
And "that's the stuff," said he,  
Says Cap'n Simmonds, "Skunk, by gosh!  
That's ile enough for me."

—Richard D. Ware, in N. Y. Sun.

### Labor-Saving Penholder.

To conserve his time a man whose monthly duty it is to sign 100,000 salary checks for a railway company employs a multiple penholder that permits his signature to be written five times in one operation. The apparatus, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, differs from some others in that the fountain pens are clamped to a pivoted rack that is mounted in a portable box resembling a suitcase. The cover, when opened flat on the desk top, holds a frame in which the vouchers are placed for signing.

### Sang Praises of Heroes.

According to classic mythology Clio was the goddess who sang of glorious actions, bestowing her praise on heroes. An ancient statue represents her as a beautiful woman with a roll of manuscript and the trumpet of fame in her hand, as if recording and spreading the fame of heroes.

### Biblical Thrift.

The Scriptures give us many lessons in thrift. Ezekiel warned the children of Israel that during the siege of Jerusalem they would have to be thrifty. He said: "Take thou also unto thee wheat, and barley, and beans, and lentils, and millet, and fitches, and put them in one vessel, and make thee bread thereof."—Ezekiel iv: 9. The Bible shows that Ezekiel ordered the children of Israel to eat their meat by weight, and even thus only "from time to time."—Thrift Magazine.

### Historic Island.

Blennerhassett's Island is a small island in the Ohio river about two miles below Parkersburg, W. Va., which figures in history. It gets its name from having been once owned by Hiram Blennerhassett, a wealthy Englishman, who built a fine residence on it. While living there he became financially involved in Aaron Burr's visionary and treasonable schemes, and they proved his ruin.

### Source of Republic's Strength.

Government in a well-constituted republic requires no belief from man beyond what his reason authorizes. He sees the rationale of the whole system, its origin and its operations, and, as it is best supported when best understood, the human faculties act with boldness and acquire, under this form of government, a gigantic manliness.—Thomas Paine.

### True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

#### EVERYBODY

Loves Fine Jewelry—Men As Well As Women

When you go out to look for jewelry your problem is to find "just the right thing" for the person to whom you wish to make a gift. It is because we realize this that we carry such a very large and really unusual variety in each of the articles we show. In many of them, such as rings, pins, pendants, cuff links, etc., we show hundreds of styles. This makes selecting an added pleasure, because of the beauty and variety of the goods and the certainty that you will find just what you want. It will be worth while to shop early.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

### Such Toys As These Mean More Than Play

Many a bright boy will be started as a successful builder, contractor, mechanic, engineer, chemist, electrician, by these splendid outfits. You should see them.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Christmas Gifts From a Shoe Store

Slippers  
Shoes  
Overshoes  
Rubber Boots  
Rubbers  
Leggins  
Spats  
Shoe Trees  
Hosiery

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

Deposits in our Savings Department Draw  
Interest from the First of Every Month

# 4½ Per Cent

IS THE RATE FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS

Savings Accounts Opened and Maintained by Mail

Open Saturdays 9 a. m., to 9 p. m.  
Liberty Bonds Taken For Safe Keeping

## Cosmopolitan Trust Co.

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire St., Boston

Deposits go on interest the First of Every Month



**Laugh at Cold**

Buy a Perfection Oil Heater today — muzzle biting Jack Frost this fall — and laugh at cold snaps this winter.

A Perfection Oil Heater gives just the right warmth for these chilly mornings and evenings.

Later, if the furnace runs low, it will give the additional heat you need — smokeless, odorless and inexpensive.

A Perfection Oil Heater burns full blast 8 hours on one gallon of So-Co-NY Oil. Easily carried from room to room, wherever needed.

Sold by hardware and general stores

**STANDARD OIL COMPANY  
OF NEW YORK**

**PERFECTION  
OIL HEATERS**

Look for the Triangle Trade Mark.

WE WILL SO SOCRONY KEROSENE OIL STANDARD OIL CO. N.Y.

Other names on our labels are guaranteed. Money is refunded on return of the label. BUY WAR-SAVING STAMPS.

(Continued on Eighth page)

CARD.—We wish to thank all our neighbors and friends for their kindness to us during our recent bereavement, and also for the beautiful flowers.

Mrs. Hazel Sherman,  
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sherman,  
Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Stebbins.  
Palmer, Nov. 13th, 1918.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.  
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.  
TENEMENT TO RENT—4 rooms, all modern conveniences.  
Tel. 16, Palmer.

FLAT TO RENT—On Squier St., Palmer. Inquire Mrs. Bertha Woodhead, Bondsville.

FOR SALE—4 Chester White pigs 10 weeks old. Lester Chase, East State street, Monson.

WOOD FOR SALE—4-foot length, or sawed stove length. A. B. CLARK, R. F. D. No. 1, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Best Green Mountain Potatoes; \$2 per bushel, delivered. J. Gold, Palmer. Tel. 76-23.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.  
FRED THOMPSON.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework, MRS. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson, Phone 122-11.

TO RENT—3 unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping, including gas range. MRS. L. A. HITCHCOCK, 24 Squier St.

LOST—Saturday night, in Palmer, plain gold locket with two pictures inside. Finder leave with F. H. Lee, 369 Main St., Palmer.

RAW FURS wanted. Highest market prices paid. Let me see your furs before selling. R. H. Calkins, North Wilbraham, Mass. Tel. 5-14.

FOR RENT—the former Dr. Cheney house, 9 rooms; running water in all rooms on second floor. For particulars, apply to R. Sagalyn & Company, 11 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

NOTICE—Pass Book No. 32927, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, has been lost, and application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 32927, is requested to return to the Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass.

**WE BUY  
OLD FALSE TEETH**  
We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return you goods if our price is unsatisfactory.  
MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY  
Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

**Grecian Building Materials.**  
Brick is the most common kind of building material in Saloniki and in all New Greece. Wooden structures are rare, on account of the shortage of timber. Stone is little used, except for underground walls and foundations. Ordinary walls are built with both plain and hollow bricks. The former, being more solid, are generally used for the building of lower stories, while hollow bricks are commonly employed in the upper stages. The principal kind of roofing used is made of flat tiling.

**Possibly Hadn't Been Introduced.**  
Arthur owned a bulldog that he had been teaching to hunt rats, and whenever he called out the word to him he would run frantically to various places to scratch. A neighboring woman was so amused at the performance that she wanted to show the dog's tricks to her son, but to her repeated call of "rats" the dog only stood and looked at her. "Oh," said Arthur coming up at this point, "he doesn't know your rats."

**What He Didn't Like About Helen.**  
Kenneth's little playmate, Helen, was to have a party. Only girls were to be invited, but Kenneth was unaware of this fact. He longed for an invitation and expected one up to the day of the party. But alas! the invitation didn't come. Downhearted, he said to his mother: "You know, mother, I like Helen awfully well, but I certainly don't like her ways."

**Wild Canaries Not Yellow.**  
Canaries on their native islands are found in great flocks—striped greenish birds, by no means resembling in color our cage canaries. The yellow canary is a result of selective breeding, and the same may be said, of course, of other cage varieties, such as the hump-backed Belgian canary and the "lard" canary of curious feather-pattern.

**District Residents Disfranchised.**  
Residents of the district of Columbia never had the right to vote therein for national officials, which would include the president, or on other matters of national concern, after the territory embraced in the district was ceded to the United States and became the seat of the general government.

**His Preference.**  
Alvine had always longed for a dog. One day the nurse announced that if he would pray for it, God might send him a brother or a sister very soon. That night the nurse overheard him saying his prayers. He ended with: "Dear God, I would like a brother or a sister, but if it's just the same to you, I'd lots rather have a dog."

**Daily Thought.**  
The only cure for grief is action.—George Henry Lewes.

## Girls As Farm Employees

### Local Young Woman's Experiences In Charge of College Unit

Among all the different phases of war work being done by women and girls, perhaps the one coming least to our notice in this locality is that of girls' help in food production. We have heard that women of all classes are helping in the farm work in England without its making any impression on our minds. We may—and probably are—even be ignorant of the number of girls helping in our own State; not just doing garden work, but going into big farming districts and offering their assistance to the farmers.

Miss Anna M. Wells of this town has been supervisor of one such unit this summer, having had charge of 26 Radcliffe College girls. The use of Dummer Academy Commons was given to the unit for living quarters, and the work has been done in that community surrounding Byfield. With the exception of the first plowing and harrowing, the girls have done all the work necessary to raise and harvest 8 acres of flint corn, 4½ acres of beans, ½ acre of garden truck, 1½ acres of sweet corn, besides plowing, harrowing the ground and sowing late in the season 3 acres of winter wheat and 7 acres of rye, the last being done with the idea of using the same land another year.

Besides the care of their own crops the girls have rendered 2358 hours' assistance to the surrounding farmers. This has meant hoeing, weeding, picking fruit, digging potatoes, filling silos, milking, and miscellaneous garden work. The girls, under the supervision of Miss Wells, had complete charge of two large gardens, and also peddled milk on a local route, which included delivery of ice and collecting garbage.

It was the supervisor's work as well as pleasure to teach the girls the names and uses of the tools, care and driving of horses, varieties and cultivation of vegetables and seeds, to have control of the girls on whatever farms they were working that day, knowing that at all times conditions were right; to choose and send out the laborers as the calls came, besides having charge of their own crops and giving some technical training in agriculture.

The work always had its humorous side, as when the horse hitched to the cultivator started on a side trip of its own across the corn, instead of being stopped by a crisp "Whoa!" would be gently reprimanded by, "Oh, please wait a moment!" And in the absence of the supervisor 200 newly-set turnips were hoed up for weeds, and many sunflowers cut down. It was an unusual day when something, not in the books, did not happen. The girls worked a six-hour day, receiving pay by the hour.

The following article covering the project is from the Newburyport News:

"The labors of the 26 girls from Radcliffe College, who have been doing such remarkable farm work at Dummer Academy, South Byfield, and in that vicinity, are practically over and they maintained a record to be proud of. Doubtless there were many old hard-headed and experienced farmers who questioned the expediency of girls taking the places of boys and men in tilling the soil, but all these doubts have been set at rest and the farmers are asking if it is to be possible to have the same kind of help next summer.

It may not be possible to describe all that these young ladies have accomplished in raising food products, but some of the things may be enumerated. For instance, the 26 girls, under the supervision of Miss Anna M. Wells of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, working in different shifts, cultivated eight acres of field corn; four and one-half acres of beans; one and one-half acres of sweet corn; one-half acre of garden truck; three acres of winter wheat and two acres of rye.

"Besides this they worked 2538 hours in outside farming for different people. The work consisted of plowing, harrowing, cultivating, hoeing, miscellaneous gardening, cutting corn, stacking beans and haying, while two of the young ladies have operated the hay rake behind a Ford truck.

"Their work has attracted wide attention and has shown what women and girls may do to help win the war."

### Suggestion For the Kaiser

If his life be granted  
Longer days to run,  
What shall Wilhelm suffer  
When the war is won?

Not on St. Helena  
Should he end his race;  
Honest earth and sunlight  
Were too fair a place.

Deep beneath the waters  
Let his dungeon be,  
Submarine imprisoned,  
Captive of the sea.  
McLandburgh Wilson.

### Tempting.

If an apple dumpling doesn't want to be eaten, why does it smear itself all over with that delicious sauce and sit there smilin' up at you with a look of paradise upon its cherubic face?—Baltimore Sun.

## MONSON NEWS

### Death of A. A. Babbitt

Annas A. Babbitt, 68, died Tuesday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles L. Ricketts on Pease avenue, from the effects of a shock. Mr. Babbitt had been ill several weeks and his passing was not unexpected. The funeral was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock in the home, Rev. George W. Penniman conducting the services, and burial was in the family lot in No 1 cemetery. Mr. Babbitt was born in Savoy February 4, 1850, the son of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Babbitt. As a young man he worked with his father at blacksmithing. He came to Monson about 1880 and opened a clothing store on Main street. This he conducted until a few years ago. Since then he has visited California and spent a year in Maine, claiming Monson as his home, however. He married in 1871 Miss Clara V. Fuller, whose death took place nine years ago. Of their five children three are living, Mrs. Ricketts, Mrs. Henry F. Miller and Mrs. Rachel Ball, all of Monson. Mr. Babbitt was a charter member of the Universalist church, a member of Monson lodge of Odd Fellows, A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, and Day Spring lodge of Masons, and was a man much respected.

### District Nurse Report

The report of the District Nurse for October is as follows:

|                                |          |
|--------------------------------|----------|
| Patients visited,              | 110      |
| New patients,                  | 105      |
| Met. cases,                    | 12       |
| Met. visits,                   | 49       |
| Patients from preceding month, | 5        |
| Patients forwarded,            | 31       |
| Nursing visits,                | 473      |
| Influenza cases,               | 97       |
| Social visits,                 | 32       |
| Office visits,                 | 6        |
| Well babies visited,           | 20       |
| Well baby visits,              | 22       |
| Paying patients,               | 60       |
| Non-paying patients,           | 50       |
| Patients discharged,           | 79       |
| Patients recovered,            | 53       |
| Patients improved,             | 17       |
| Patients unimproved,           | 6        |
| Patients died,                 | 2        |
| Money collected,               | \$102.75 |

Day Spring lodge of Masons will meet next Tuesday evening and the first degree will be worked on two candidates in addition to a visitation from the District Deputy.

The public schools and Monson Academy re-opened Wednesday morning. There were many absentees the first day. A certificate is required for children coming from families who have had influenza. The periods of instruction have been lengthened at the Academy in an effort to make up some of the time lost.

The ell portion of the Frank L. Bliss house, which stood on wheels at the top of Clough Hill on the Stafford lower road, was burned by peace celebrants Monday evening. The structure was owned by W. C. Moulton, who moved it there from the site of the South Main street school. The loss was not covered by insurance.

### Poet Immortalized Hemp.

Longfellow has immortalized the uses of hemp in his famous poem, "The Ropewalk," in which he makes us see the rope made into a swing for two lovely maidens, the tightrope for the tired, spangled girl of the cheap street vaudeville show, the cord that the old bell ringer pulls when he rings the noonday hour; through his eyes we see the schoolboy flying his kite, the farmer's wife drawing a bucket of cool water from the well on the old homestead, and many other beautiful pictures.

### Not Originally Military Title.

General, the noun, and the adjective general, the antonym of particular, go back to the Latin generalis, meaning belonging to a race or kind, and itself tracing to genus generalis, from gignere, to beget. Generalis in Caesar's and Pompey's day had nothing to do with the army; the Roman general was an imperator. The title general primarily means an officer holding a general command.

### Advice Soldiers Need Not Take.

Sergeant, the French for which is sergent, the Italian sergente, comes from the medieval Latin word serviens, meaning a servant, a vassal, or a vassal soldier who seems to have acted as an orderly or striker. Tell this to your sergeant some warm day when he criticizes your appearance on parade in his coarse, unfeeling manner. It will soften him. It may even melt him.—New York Evening Post.

### Just What He Had Done.

Charlie, trying to amuse himself as best he could, came out of the garage dragging an old cobwebby umbrella, which after much exertion he was able to open over his head. His grandmother, coming to the door, called out, "Charlie, you put that umbrella right up this minute." Charlie piped back, "I has dot it up and I see doin for a walk."

### Optimistic Thought.

We must calculate not on the weather, nor on fortune, but upon God and ourselves.

### Electricity for Tractors.

A Swedish inventor claims to have satisfactorily applied electric power to tractors and other farm machinery.

### Intelligent Maine Dog.

A Gardiner (Me.) dog was caught on the trestle over the new Maine Central viaduct and could not reach the end ahead of the fast-moving train. Being afraid to jump off because of the distance to the ground, the dog dropped his body over one of the sleepers, letting his head and legs hang between the sleepers. The engine and six cars passed along and then doggie perked up one ear, found the coast was clear and calmly finished his journey home.

### Caught On to Sailors' Trick.

If a man's hat blew overboard while leaving port many British skippers would turn back and delay sailing until the next day. It was an omen that one of the crew would be lost over the side during the trip. This sign, however, became discredited, as wily deckhands, desirous of another day ashore with their wives and families, contracted the habit of going aloft and assisting the wind to foretell disaster.

### Tests Straw.

Experiments have recently been carried out in two Scottish mills for the purpose of determining the yield and of testing the utility of straw pulp. Both wheat and oat straw were tested, and fairly satisfactory results were obtained. A yield of pulp was obtained from oat straw equal to 35 per cent of the weight of bone-dry straw. There is said to be a surplus production of 420,000 tons of straw in Scotland alone.

### Translated Into English.

All books of the Old Testament apocrypha, 14 in number, have been translated into English, and are included as apocryphal books in some editions of the Bible. They were formerly printed under a distinctive heading between the Old and the New Testaments, and in that form can still be found in many old family Bibles. They are always included in the so-called Septuagint, a version of the Bible used by the Greek church.

Written for The Journal

### BY WAY OF CONTRAST

#### To Good to Lose

Crown of the whole world creation,  
Acme of God's work on earth,  
Nations with will and high purpose  
Shine in their service and worth.

Givers of strength and devotion,  
Teachers of science and art,  
Lovers of music and letters,  
Strongly they cheer every heart.

Poorer the peoples without them,  
Loss which could ne'er be repaired,  
Ne'er can the needy forget them;  
Ne'er can such helpers be spared.

Masters of industry's marvels,  
Chiefs of philanthropy's sons,  
Workers of mighty achievements,  
Thus their proud history runs.

Such must the world ever cherish;  
Such for mankind must we save,  
Purified, sanctified, ransomed,  
Worthy the badge of the brave.

These are the hope of all peoples,  
Beauty and strength for the world,  
Peace for each glad generation,  
Under the world-flag unfurled.

#### To Bad to Live

Curse of the whole world creation,  
Basest of God's work on earth,  
Nations of craft and foul purpose  
Blazon their lack of all worth.

Liar's 'gainst truth and devotion,  
Mockers of science and art,  
Traitors to true education,  
Darkness they bring every heart.

Richer the peoples without them,  
Loss which is quickly repaired,  
Never will needy regret them;  
Well can such vandals be spared.

Thieving skilled industry's marvels,  
Flouting fair Charity's sons,  
Wreckers of mighty achievements,  
Thus their black history runs.

Such will the world never cherish;  
Such will mankind never save;  
Blood-besmeared, devilish, perjured,  
Worthy the scorn of the brave.

These are the bane of all peoples,  
Burden and death for the world,  
War for each sad generation,  
Under the black flag unfurled.

## GAS==THE-ALL-YEAR-FUEL

### Worcester County Gas Co.

## Economy Expressed In Fall Clothes

Good clothes cost more today — there is no getting around that fact.

By lowering our quality and value-giving standards, we could offer cheaper clothes. But we shall stick by the guns of quality for our customers' best interests and our own.

## KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

For Fall carry out this policy to the letter.

They evidence how good clothes can be made and not how cheap. They will make a stronger appeal to the man who knows real value and that true economy is gauged by quality, not price.

**\$27.50 to \$35**

Other Suits and Overcoats  
**\$18 to \$25**

## Gamwell's

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"



New Patterns  
**Fall Shirts**  
\$1.50, \$2, \$2.50

Carter's  
**Union Suits**  
\$1.75 to \$3.25

Best Quality of  
Heavy Cotton Ribbed  
**Shirts -- Drawers**  
\$1.25

Lamson & Hubbard  
**Hats**  
in every new and  
popular style  
\$4.00  
Velour Hats, \$6

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 29, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 35.

## GIRL'S HAIR CUT OFF

### Work of Degenerate Saturday at North Wilbraham

#### BUT ONLY SMALL PART OF IT GONE

#### Eunice Bell, on Way Home From Neighbor's, Seized by Man She Met in Street

Eunice Bell, the 14-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Linden Bell of the Wilbraham road, North Wilbraham, is mourning the loss of a goodly strand of her hair, cut off close to her neck Saturday evening by a man who seized her as she was on her way home from a near neighbor's. And Linwood R. Hodge, on probation from the Concord Reformatory, is serving a sentence of a year in the house of correction in Springfield for the act.

Miss Bell had been to visit a friend in a house only a short distance from her home, and was returning when she was seized by a man who said, "keep still." In a twinkling her hair was cut off and thrown in the road, she was released, and the man walked away. Miss Bell screamed and ran home, and the police were notified, but there was no trace of the miscreant.

Chief Crimmins of Palmer was standing on Main street about 1.30 Monday afternoon talking with a North Wilbraham man. The latter, in glancing about the street, called the Chief's attention to a man whom he said had been in North Wilbraham Sunday and had been given food at his home. The officer decided to give the fellow something more than a once over and took him over to the lockup for investigation. He was charged with the hair cutting and admitted it. In court Tuesday he expressed sorrow for the act, which he said was done on the impulse of the moment. He was walking on the street when Miss Bell came along; he had a pair of scissors in his pocket and couldn't resist the temptation to cut her hair. He is 20 years old and his home is in Amesbury.

When Hodge was taken to jail he forbade the use of his name in the newspapers, and announced that if he is given any publicity he will ask the United States Government to punish the offenders.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

### Birthday Surprise Party

Friends of Henry Warren to the number of 18 surprised him Monday evening in his home, the party gathering at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Eldridge. Mr. Warren was taken completely by surprise. He was presented with a pair of solid gold cuff links by M. J. Gottsche in behalf of the company. Miss Ruth McCauley rendered two piano solos, Miss Esther Bell and Roy McCauley sang a duet, Everett Eldredge gave a clog dance and Miss Ethel Bradley gave a reading. A buffet luncheon was served.

The schools of the town opened this week after a long vacation because of influenza. They closed yesterday and were in session to-day.

The Red Cross Workers make a special appeal for the knitting of sweaters or socks, and urge all women to assist. Materials may be obtained from Mrs. Henry Warren.

Word has been received from Charles E. Roberts, with the Canadian aviation corps in Toronto, Can., that he expects to be home by Christmas.

## WILBRAHAM.

The public schools reopened Monday after a recess of eight weeks on account of the influenza.

Wesley Stephens of the United States Navy has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stephens.

There were special Thanksgiving services in the Congregational church Tuesday evening in place of the regular weekly prayer meeting.

The Misses Sarah and Elizabeth Whiting, who have been spending the summer at their home in town, have gone to the South for the winter.

The following committees have been chosen by the Sunday school board: Christmas tree, Mrs. Charles Hitchcock, Mrs. Thomas M. Nims and Mrs. Gardner Files; Christmas concert, Mrs. Raymond F. Gurney, Mrs. Colter Qua and Mrs. J. Wilbur Rice.

## Belchertown Golden Wedding

### Mr. and Mrs. Everett D. Stebbins Married 50 Years

Mr. and Mrs. Everett D. Stebbins of Belchertown celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage with a gathering of friends and relatives at their home Monday. They were married at the parsonage at Ludlow Center by Rev. Mr. Cushman, then pastor of the Ludlow church. Mrs. Stebbins was the daughter of the late Otis Fisk of Ludlow. Mr. Stebbins was born at Granby, the son of Dennison Stebbins. He was a Civil war veteran, entering the service at the age of 19, and still active in Grand Army work. Mrs. Stebbins is an equally good worker in the Relief Corps. Merrill E. Williams of Belchertown was best man at the wedding 50 years ago and the bridemaid was Miss Fisk, a cousin of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Stebbins are lifelong residents, have always attended the Baptist church and are both universally respected. There were eight children, two of whom are now dead. There are two sons, one in Canada, and four daughters, one of whom is Mrs. Myron Shaw of Belchertown. Of the grandchildren, six live in Belchertown, among them William E. Shaw, town auditor, and his brother, Bertram, and three great-grandchildren, children of William E. and Bertram Shaw. Many availed themselves of this opportunity of greeting Mr. and Mrs. Stebbins. Mrs. Stebbins' brother, Mr. Fisk of Belchertown, and two sisters, Mrs. Royal Williams of Gilbertville and Mrs. Abbie Walker of Belchertown, were present, with relatives from Boston, Springfield, Ludlow and Holyoke. Among the gifts sent was a purse of gold. The house was prettily decorated.

## North Wilbraham Burglary

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Bradley at North Wilbraham was found Sunday morning to have been entered during the night, a window in the kitchen having been pried up with an ice chisel. About \$20 in money was taken from an overcoat, and a large amount of silverware, the house being thoroughly ransacked. There were indications that the persons were the same who broke into a barn of James Logan Saturday night, though nothing was missing from the barn. Several suspicious persons were seen in various portions of the village, but so far no clues have been discovered.

## Warren Boy Killed by Auto

Wilfred Lenone, 10 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lenone of Warren, was struck and knocked down by an automobile Wednesday afternoon of last week while on his way home from school, and received injuries from which he died at 4 o'clock Friday morning. The lad was sufficing with other boys at the side of the road when a Ford car of the Worcester County Gas Company, driven by James Ryan, came along. The auto was just meeting two teams and was on the right side of the road when Lenone jumped in front of it. The boy received three broken ribs and internal injuries. Dr. John E. Dalton, medical examiner, held an investigation, and it was his opinion that death was due to accidental injury, as Mr. Ryan was not driving fast and had his car under good control, but it was impossible to stop after the boy made his quick move.

## BELCHERTOWN.

### Matron of Town Farm Dies

Mrs. Mildred Shunway, 32, wife of Lewis Shunway, warden of the town farm, died at that place Monday morning of pneumonia. She was born in Gilbertville, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Ward. She graduated from the local high school and from a Springfield business school, then was employed for a time as a stenographer. She was married to Mr. Shunway in 1907, and for the past five years has been matron of the town farm. Besides her husband and parents she leaves four children.

The schools of the town will open again next Monday unless there is a further outbreak of influenza. There was an average of four cases a day from Nov. 1st to this week, but only one new case was reported Sunday.

Mrs. Guy C. Allen was called to Putnam, Conn., the latter part of last week by the death of her brother.

Union services were held in the Methodist church Sunday. The committees in charge have decided that the weekly prayer meetings shall be united.

# Local Casualty Reports Are Coming Faster Now

## But No Palmer Fatalities Yet. Three Rivers and Thorndike Boys Wounded; Wales Boy Home Minus Eye; Ware Has Long List Hurt

The casualty lists of the past week have contained the names of a considerable number of men from the 26th Division, which includes the 104th Infantry, made up in part of the 2d regiment of Massachusetts militia, in which are a large number of boys from this section. The list is:

Private Francis Daly of Thorndike, K Co., 328th Infantry, slightly wounded in action.

Private Francis Daly of Thorndike, K Co., 328th Infantry, wounded in the arm.

Private James Adams Jr., Three Rivers, gassed.

Private Abner Raymond, Three Rivers, gassed. Machine Gun Battalion, wounded in the right hand.

Private John Woznik of Wilbraham, killed in action.

Private Charles B. Soper of Hampden, killed in action October 15th.

Private Lester J. Allen of Belchertown, severely wounded.

Corporal James L. Burns of Ware, died of influenza October 22d.

Private Stanley Grzywacz of Ware, K Co., 104th Infantry, gassed in action.

Corporal John T. O'Connell of Ware, L Co., 305th Infantry, severely wounded.

Corporal Joseph Guertin, 104th Infantry, Ware, wounded, degree undetermined.

Private Alfred Beaussef of Ware, M Co., 327th Infantry, severely wounded Oct. 11.

Corporal Clarence Lucia of Ware, 12th Field Artillery, wounded.

Private Earle Hannum of Ware, 326th Machine Gun Battalion, gassed.

### Three Rivers Boys Wounded

Miss Alice Barton of Three Rivers has received a letter dated Oct. 20th from Private Edward Barton, B Co., 320th Machine Gun Battalion, in which he stated that he had been wounded in the hand in a recent drive. Another letter, dated Oct. 30th, stated that he was in a hospital and doing well.

Word has been received in Three Rivers from Private Abner Raymond, stating that he had been gassed. At the time of writing he was in a base hospital in France.

James J. Adams has written to his father from a base hospital in France that he had been gassed, but not severely, and expected to return to duty soon, as he was feeling better at the time of writing.

### Thorndike Boy Wounded

Francis Daly, son of Mrs. Mary Daly of Thorndike, has written home from a hospital in France that he has been injured in one of the big drives. He was wounded in the arm by pieces of shell, and while his hurts are not serious he will be detained in the hospital for several weeks. He is a member of K Co., 328th Infantry.

### Wilbraham Man Killed

Last Friday's casualty list contained the name of Private John Woznik of Wilbraham, as one of those killed in action.

### Hampden Boy Is Killed

Private Charles Soper of Hampden, one of the first boys of the town to be drafted, was killed in action Oct. 15th, according to a government message received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Balmer Soper, Monday. Priv. Soper was sent to Camp Devens and remained there until a year ago, when he was sent overseas. He is the third Hampden boy to die in the service. He was born in Wendell 24 years ago, and came to Hampden with his parents in 1908. Besides his parents he leaves two brothers and two sisters at home.

### Several Ware Casualties

Corporal James L. Burns of Ware, reported as dying of influenza in France Oct. 22d, was 25 years old, and had been in France since August, having entered the service in May from Dorchester. He was born in Ware and graduated from the town's high school in 1911, and from the Franklin Institute in Boston in 1916. Four years ago he went to Dorchester to learn the bricklaying trade. Besides his parents he leaves two brothers, Private T. Joseph Burns, with the signal corps at Camp Meade, and John in Ware, and a sister, Miss Agnes Burns of Ware.

Corporal Ralph R. Keirstead, C Co.,

### Harry Sizer of Wales Home. Has Lost Left Eye

Priv. Sizer enlisted at Bristol, home in Wales Tuesday from the Cape May, N. J., hospital, where he has been since August 14th recovering from injuries received in action in the battle of Rheims. He has lost his left eye as the result of a bullet in his cheek, but otherwise is all right.

Priv. Sizer enlisted at Bristol,



Conn., in May, 1917, registering from Monson, as he worked there. He was sent to Fort Slocum, N. Y., and later detailed for guard duty at New Haven and Ansonia, Conn. He went to France on Labor Day, 1917, a member of D Co., 102d Infantry. He was in the trenches from January until April of this year. In the battle of Rheims he felt the sting of a bullet in his cheek, but kept on fighting until he dropped unconscious.

Priv. Sizer says that life in the trenches is terrible; no one who has not seen it can begin to realize it. There are times when no one can get to the men, and they suffer greatly from cold and hunger. But they keep on and pay no attention to little things.

104th Infantry, writes his aunt, Mrs. Arthur F. Thayer, that he was wounded Oct. 24th in the leg. A part of the letter says: "We were on our way to the rear when a shell lit about 20 feet away and a piece of it got me in the leg. The nurses here know their business all right, but, gosh, if you or mother had tied a rag around my sick leg it would have been well long ago. I guess I will wait until I get home before I get sick again, then I'll be able to enjoy it."

Private Alfred Beaussef, M Co., 327th Infantry, was severely wounded Oct. 11th, according to a letter received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elsie Beaussef, a machine gun bullet passing through his stomach.

Private Stanley Grzywacz, K Co., 104th Infantry, has written home that he was gassed in action while with the 103d Infantry. He left this country a member of the 104th, but in the letter said that he had secured a day's furlough, and in returning could not find his company; he fell in with the 103d, and while with them was gassed. He wrote that he ran away from the hospital where he was confined in an effort to get back to the 104th, but was caught and spent two days in the guard house in consequence. He was one of the 104th Infantry members to be decorated for bravery.

Corporal John T. O'Connell of L Co., 305th Infantry, was severely wounded in action Oct. 12th, according to information received by his mother, Mrs. Johanna O'Connell, Monday night. He was drafted in April. In a letter dated Oct. 19th he neglected to mention his wounds, but a letter from Priv. Albert Piche, wounded some time ago, told of finding Corp. O'Connell on the next cot to him in the hospital.

Word has been received through a letter written by Corp. Joseph Guertin of the 104th Infantry that he has been wounded and is in a hospital, but does not state the particulars or nature of the wounds. His only relative is a sister, Miss Rose Guertin.

Private Earle Hannum of the 326th Machine Gun Battalion, son of Frank Hannum, has written home that he had been gassed but was recovering at the time of writing, Oct. 15th.

## Leg Crushed by Trolley Car

### Frank Moore Slips Under Wheels While Alighting Near His Home

Frank Moore of North Wilbraham had his left leg run over by an electric car from which he was alighting near his home on the Springfield road Sunday night, and it was later amputated six inches below the knee at the Ludlow Hospital by Dr. T. A. Hoyt of Ludlow and Dr. M. W. Harrington of Indian Orchard.

Mr. Moore left Palmer on the 5.15 car for his home on the shore of Nine Mile Pond. He was on the front end of the car and asked the motorman, Howard Banks, to slow up for him. As the car slackened speed Mr. Moore dropped off before it had come to a stop. The motorman thought he saw the man slip, and stopped the car; Mr. Moore was found on the ground with his leg crushed, having apparently slipped under the wheels when his foot struck the macadam roadway. At last accounts his condition was reported as favorable, considering the nature of his injuries. Mr. Moore is about 50 years of age.

## Two Deaths From Influenza

Henry LaQuene, 28, employed by the Thorndike Company at Thorndike as an auto truck driver, died last Friday of pneumonia following influenza. The funeral was Saturday, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery, Three Rivers. He is survived by a wife and two children, a boy and a girl, besides his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter LaQuene.

Wilfred Jarvis, 37, employed as a second hand in the carding department of the No. 2 mill of the Thorndike Company, died Monday following a two-weeks' illness of pneumonia following influenza. The funeral was Tuesday afternoon, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery, Three Rivers. He leaves a wife and five children, the oldest 13; also two brothers, Mr. Jarvis moved to Thorndike from Sandersville about seven weeks ago. This is the second death in the family within a week, a two-years-old boy having died last Friday.

## WALES.

Ensign Walter Rourke was a week-end guest at his home here.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bliss is ill with influenza at the home of F. M. Royce.

Miss Annie Welch has been engaged as nurse in the home of Mrs. Sara Smith.

Miss Madalene Baker is visiting Mrs. Bert Dunton of Sturbridge for a few days.

Walter P. Baker and Charles Morris captured a 24-pound coon last Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan M. Stebbins of the Union road have moved into the home of their son Walter for the winter.

Maurice Hynes, T Co., 103d Infantry, is now stationed at a base hospital in France, where he has charge of the carpenter and concrete work.

The school committee has appointed Dr. E. W. Capen of Monson school physician in place of Dr. R. V. Sawin, during the latter's illness.

Special prayer services were held by the Baptist society last week Wednesday night at the "Old church," Friday night at Rev. C. T. Holt's, and Sunday at the Baptist church at Shawville.

## WEST WARREN.

### Death of Mrs. J. H. Sheehan

A telegram from Natick early Tuesday morning to Jeremiah M. Sheehan of West Main street announced the death in that place of his wife, who was visiting her sister, Mrs. John Hedge. Mrs. Sheehan was the daughter of Michael and Johanna Keating, and was born in Chicopee Falls, but came to West Warren when a small child, and has lived here for 43 years. She had been in ill health for the past two years. Besides her husband she leaves a son, Priv. M. William Sheehan, now at Camp Devens; one brother, John Keating of West Warren, and a sister, Mrs. John Hedge of Natick.

Palmer Grange will hold a special meeting next Saturday evening at 7.30 to work the first and second degrees on a class of nine candidates. The work will be done by the regular officers.

Corporal Clarence Lucia of Ware was wounded July 22d and is now in New York, to go to a reconstruction hospital in that city, according to a letter received by his brother, Merrill Lucia.

## CLAUDE TAYLOR CAUGHT

### Gathered in by New York State Constable Saturday

#### FOUR FARMERS WITH SHOTGUNS HELP

#### Claude Had Three Revolvers and Knife; Traveling With Auto Which He Stole

Claude Taylor is in the clutches of the law once more. And it remained for a country constable in New York state to gather him in, after he had slipped away from the District Police of Massachusetts, who had hunted him around Greenfield and Northampton, where he appeared about three weeks ago.

Sunday evening a farmer near Randolph, N. Y., not far from Buffalo saw an auto pull into a clump of woods at the side of the road, and the driver get out and proceed into town on foot. The farmer's suspicions



were aroused and he telephoned to his friend, Constable W. A. Bragg, who concluded that the description of the car answered that of the one Claude was known to have stolen, and the farmer was told to get a few of his friends and neighbors armed with shotguns. By the time the driver of the car returned the men were concealed in the bushes near the auto. When the man hove in sight his arms were filled with automobile supplies. Bragg stepped out into sight and ordered him to hold up his hands.

Taylor—for it proved to be him—dropped the packages and made a move to draw a gun, but a warning from Bragg stopped him, and the farmers stepped out with weapons leveled. Bragg searched Taylor and took from him two revolvers and a knife. "How much will you take to let me go?" said Taylor, reaching for a hip pocket as though to get a pocketbook. He desisted however on another warning, and a more careful search revealed a third gun which had been overlooked. He was taken to the county jail in Salamanca.

Taylor was much chagrined that he had been outwitted by a country constable. "Lucky for that constable," he said, "that he was with four other birds, all armed. If I could have seen one chance in a thousand to make a getaway I'd have taken it." About a week previous he was taken by an officer at Portville, but caught the man unawares and, pointing his revolver at the fellow's head hopped into his auto, which he had stolen in Greenfield, Mass., and skipped away.

He will either be turned over to Massachusetts officers to answer to the auto theft, or to the Connecticut authorities to complete his time in the Wethersfield State Prison, from which he escaped Oct. 25th.

## Ware House Damaged by Fire

Fire which started in an adjoining shed, from some cause not determined, caused a loss of about \$6000 to a two-apartment house on Cottage street in Ware last Friday evening. The house is owned by Elwin C. Fenn of Springfield; the upper part was occupied by Elmer A. Hunter, and the loss on his household goods was \$1000, partly covered by insurance. J. E. Gervais occupied the lower apartment, and his loss was about \$400. The upper part of the house was badly damaged, the loss being estimated at \$4500, with partial insurance. Boys discovered the fire in the shed, which was all ablaze, and there was no one at home in either family at the time. There was some confusion in ringing an alarm, and this caused some delay in the arrival of the firemen and enabled the flames to get a good start.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Death of Robert G. Sherman

Word was received Monday by Mrs. Florence Pearsall of the death that afternoon in New York of her brother, Robert G. Sherman. Mr. Sherman had spent most of the summer with his sister at the ancestral Sherman homestead on Lakeview farm, and was recuperating from a breakdown in health extending back two years or more. He had begun to attend business again when he was stricken with his last illness about two weeks ago. Until within a short time he had looked forward to spending Thanksgiving in Brimfield at the old home, where his body was brought yesterday.

Robert Grant Sherman was a son of Elijah T. and Maria (Roberts) Sherman, and was born in New York October 30, 1869. He was of the fifth generation in the line of descent from Capt. John Sherman, one of the original proprietors and the first town clerk of Brimfield. To Elijah Sherman descended the estate bordering on Sherman Lake, where Capt. John Sherman lived, and which has thus been in the family nearly 200 years. To this Brimfield home, where much of his boyhood had been passed, Robert Sherman was much attached, and his disappointment was keen when he found that his health would not permit his spending the Thanksgiving season there.

Mr. Sherman had been prominent in the business of the Remington-Sherman Company, manufacturers of vaults and safes, of which he was vice president at the time of his death and formerly treasurer. For a number of years he was actively engaged in installing the vaults in different parts of this country, especially in banks and large business establishments. Mr. Sherman had grown up with the safe business. His father was a member of the firm of Herring & Company, pioneer safe manufacturers. After Mr. Herring and Mr. Sherman died John O. Sherman, a brother of Elijah, who had been employed by the early firm, together with his nephews, Robert Sherman and the late Harry Clapp, organized a new safe manufacturing firm under the name of Sherman & Company. Later, with Mr. Remington, another firm was formed bearing the present name, and making a specialty of the installing of vaults.

Besides a widow Mr. Sherman leaves a brother, Dr. Irving Sherman of New York, and two sisters, Mrs. Florence Pearsall of Brimfield and Mrs. Frederick Hamlin of New York. Funeral services were held at the home to-day and burial was in the Sherman family lot in the Brimfield cemetery.

Mrs. H. N. Griggs has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Osborne, in West Springfield, for a few days.

Mrs. Edward Allen of Sterling, formerly Miss Alice Ormes of Brimfield, was a guest of Mrs. Noyes Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Lindblad and two children, who have been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Brown, have returned to their home in Tonawanda, N. Y.

Miss Marjorie King, a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy last June, has gone to Bridgeport, Conn., where she has a position in the office of the Bullard Chemical Company.

Work on the "Corner Store," which is being built by Charles W. Robinson, is progressing. The two-story frame was raised last week, and the boarding of the sides will be completed this week.

Frank E. Knight, a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in 1912, who enlisted in the navy last winter and who has been recently at the Harvard Cadet School, has received a commission as Ensign.

The boys and girls of the Center school made an enviable record in the United War Work campaign last week, every pupil giving money or making a pledge. The total amount was close to \$30.

The Red Cross of this section—including the circles in East Brimfield, Holland and Wales—are asked to furnish 23 sheets, 48 bath towels, 96 hand towels, 70 handkerchiefs and five napkins for the linen shower being held this week for the hospitals in France.

Dr. R. V. Sawin is convalescing from his recent illness and went last week to Storrs, Conn., to be with his daughter, Mrs. Irving Davis, for the present. L. A. Anderson, manager of the Lexington Mills in Wales, has leased a portion of Dr. Sawin's residence and is occupying it with his family. Dr. Sawin will return as soon as his health permits.

The Senior class of the Hitchcock Free Academy held a very successful dance, postponed from the annual Hallowe'en event, in the town hall Saturday evening. Alumni and others were present from out of town, among the alumni being a number in uniform, including members of the S. A. T. C. in different educational institutions. Music was furnished by the newly-organized school orchestra, conducted by Principal Kenney.

## HAMPDEN.

The public schools closed yesterday for Thanksgiving and will open again Monday.

Cecil Thomas entertained a party of young friends at his home last Friday evening.

Arthur A. Jones is making good progress on his new store building, which is being constructed of concrete blocks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Lynch entertained a large party of friends at their home Saturday evening. Dancing was enjoyed and refreshments were served.

## WARE.

### Sullivan-Henneberry

Miss Florence Sullivan, daughter of Mrs. Catherine Sullivan of Maple street, and Dr. Marcus M. Henneberry of West Warren were married in All Saints' church Monday morning by Rev. J. F. Prendergast, a nuptial mass being celebrated. The bride was attended by Miss May E. McCarthy of West street, and the best man was Dr. Frank J. Houghton, a classmate of the groom. The bride's gown was of white georgette crepe over white silk, with embroidered pearl net veil. The bridesmaid wore gold taffeta trimmed with rose tulle, with rose colored hat to match. The ushers were Dr. George Sullivan, brother of the bride, and Dr. Daniel Sullivan of Providence. A reception at the home of the bride followed the ceremony. After a short wedding trip the couple will live in West Warren.

### Board of Trade Committees

The directors of the Board of Trade have selected the following executive committee: James D. Clark, Bernard W. Southworth, James G. Clifford, William Neilson and Herbert W. Sibley. President H. W. Sibley has appointed the following committees: New industries, Bernard W. Southworth, James D. Clark, Phileas H. Provencal, Henry Proulx, H. W. Sibley; merchants, William Neilson, F. M. Sibley, David Wooley, P. O. L'Heureux, James G. Clifford; civic, Henry Proulx, Dr. J. H. Joliffe, Henry K. Hyde; transportation, Dr. D. L. Washburn, Edward J. Curtin, F. D. Gilmore; entertainment, James D. Clark, Rev. E. H. Bhenan, P. J. Mulvany, B. W. Buckley, James G. Clifford, J. W. Clarke, Nathan R. Smith.

### Grange Officers

These officers of Ware Grange were elected last Friday night: Master, Rev. R. D. Sawyer; overseer, Charles W. Howard; lecturer, Mrs. Lena E. Jacobs; steward, Harold Cross; assistant steward, Dwight Buffington; chaplain, Mrs. Mary M. Cummings; treasurer, Mrs. Angie G. Buffington; secretary, Miss Medora R. Howard; gatekeeper, Myron D. Blair; Ceres, Grace G. Cummings; Pomona, Lurline Sumner; Flora, Mrs. Florence Buffington; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Edna Avery; member of executive committee for three years, Mrs. Blanche R. Shaw.

### Ten Win Milk Prizes

Ware had twelve entries in the clean milk contest of the State Department of Agriculture for women and children only, and ten secured awards. There were 185 entries in the State. The successful Ware contestants and the place of their standing are: Oliva Dragon, ninth, \$21; John Moriarty, tenth, \$20.50; Mary Szepanek, 20th, \$15.50; Nellie V. Quirk, 29th, \$11; Harold Johnson, 31st, \$10; Dalbert Dragon, 44th, \$3.50; prizes of \$2 each to Harry Anderson, Cora Ballou, Armand Dragon and Leo Martin.

Dr. D. M. Ryan received word Monday of the serious illness in New York of his son, Francis K. Ryan, and left at once for that city.

Rev. E. H. Brennan, pastor of the Unitarian church and local food administrator, was operated on in the Ware Hospital last Friday night for appendicitis, and is reported as in a satisfactory condition.

Forest Fire Warden Buckley and a gang of fire fighters were called Tuesday to a forest fire on the Grise farm on the old Gilbertville road. The fire was in pasture and brush land, but it was two hours before it was under control.

### First Drink Merely a Sample.

It was a hot day, and two sailors had just been released from a long spell of duty on a mine-sweeper. They made a bee-line for the first public-house they saw, and one of them ordered two quarts of ale. The men emptied their mugs in one draught while the barmaid looked on in undisguised admiration.

The man who had paid stood for a second or two wiping his lips meditatively, and then turned to his comrade with a grin.

"Tain't so bad, Bill, is it?" he remarked. "Shall we 'ave some?"—London Tit-Bits.

### Asbestos Output Decreases.

The asbestos output of the United States has decreased 15 per cent, though the demand is greater than ever before.

## France Shows the Way to Punish the War Monsters

(Editorial in N. Y. Sun.)

There is undoubtedly in some quarters an unfortunate and mistaken impression that in listening to the cry of the new German Government for food the victors of the war have signified a willingness to forget the crimes committed by Germans and German allies in the four hideous years when Germany had the upper hand. Those Americans who labor under the misapprehension seem to overlook the fact that Belgium and France are still thinking of their peoples' wrongs; that the memory of the atrocities perpetrated by the invaders is ineffaceable; and that the criminal must and will pay the penalty. As an example of the manner in which the wronged nations will go about the business of justice, we have the news from Paris that as a result of investigations made in the region of Lille "precise charges have been made out against German officers guilty of having ordered or committed shocking crimes."

It was in April of 1916 that the Germans, returning from their defeat at Verdun, seized in Lille, Roubaix and Turcoing 22,000 women, girls and men and drove them into slavery, the men to work on the roads and in the munition factories, the women to cook and wash for the soldiers, and to share whatever fate German brutality designed for them. The French Government challenged Germany to permit neutral investigators to inquire into this wholesale horror, and Germany refused. Now the day of France comes, and the evidence that has been gathered relative to this one of many great crimes is to be used in the criminal prosecution of the individual Germans who were to blame for the acts of the demons. Whether the German Government is able or not to turn the criminals over to their French judges, sentence will be passed on the guilty and the victors will hunt them down. Let those who idly talk of forgetting ask themselves whether Lille will forget.

What France is doing in this case should and, we believe, will be the procedure in all the German crimes. France has a great score to pay, but Belgium's is even greater. There the murder lust of the invader was set free first and most horribly. To mention Liege, Louvain, Aerschot and Malines is to recall the Bryce report and its appalling chronicle of frightfulness—some official, some individual, but all growing out of the black heart of Prussianism. Not all of the fiends can be brought to justice, but there should be the same effort made to punish the violators of Belgium that France is making to bring to book the German officers who were responsible for the outrages at Lille.

Of course France and Belgium are not the only sufferers. The German brutalities toward allied prisoners, the starvation by the Turks of their British captives, must be avenged. Somewhere one individual or one group of men is responsible for every crime against humanity. We had our own Andersonville, and Henry Wirz was executed for his villainies. Let every German, Austrian and Turkish beast who tortured prisoners be tried, as Wirz was tried, and hanged as high as he was hanged.

There should be a trial of the men guilty of that most colossal massacre of non-combatants committed in all the war—the almost complete extermination of the Armenian race by the Turks. The murder of these millions surely can be traced to the door of some one man or set of men, German or Turk. There should be a trial of the man or set of men responsible for the murders committed by the German submarines. It is ridiculous to concentrate rage upon the commander of the U-boat which sank the Lusitania. Doubtless he is dead and in his particular corner of hell, but he did not put to sea on his own account. Some one higher up is the real criminal, and whether he be Von Tirpitz or von Hohenzoellern or some creature unidentified, it is for him to be tried and punished.

But let it all be in order, just as France is proceeding in the case of the Lille slave drivers. What the victors in this war have been fighting for is justice and order. These go together, putting aside false mercy and insane fury. And while the course of justice proceeds in its orderly way, let there be no confusion in any mind between letting food go to those guilty only of venial sins and forgiving those whose offences are beyond earthly pardon.

### Blind Boys on Joy Ride.

A little engineering ingenuity has made dozens of blind and deaf children in Manila happier.

Deaf and blind children are sometimes hard to amuse. A man who fashions some plaything that can make perpetual darkness and silence a little easier to endure adds a jewel to his heavenly crown.

The merry-go-round that has been placed at the disposal of the children in the Deaf and Blind school in Manila is simple enough for the handicapped boys and girls to operate without assistance.

The whirling structure comprises a triangular framework of wood scantlings pivoted on a stout wood post in the center. At each point of the triangle is a seat and a wheel. The wheels travel on a circular iron track. Legs and arms supply the motive power.—Popular Science Monthly.

### Efficiency Can Be Overdone.

It may be that the new and much-vaunted religion of efficiency can be carried too far. A little less of it, at times, might work no great harm. Not that we would deny efficiency, mind you. Doubtless it is a fine thing. But look what it has done to the Germans.

The idea we are trying to get at is that if a man follow always and eternally the cast iron rules of efficiency, it is apt to make him stale as any other steady diet would do, or to weary him as it would weary him to be always prim and sedate and always to wear stiff collars and tight shoes.—Los Angeles Times.

## One Woman's Way

By EDNA ROSSITER

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Walter Lane had two main thoughts in his mind—his mother and the bank. His mother he had placed with an old spinster relative in another state, providing for her as best he might out of a stunted salary. The bank was his prison place from eight in the morning until six in the evening. He had never worked anywhere else, and its owner, John Burt, had seen to it that he never got any advancement.

Lane was too artless and modest to realize his own worth. He did all the bookkeeping for the bank and was messenger, teller, cashier and general utility man.

His employer had bought out the bank by investing a legacy left him by his father. His sister, Eunice, had also been left a snug little sum. She had high ambitions in the musical line. She had gone to the city to cultivate her voice, and, just at a time when its development gave her hope and promise, it failed her.

One day she appeared at Glenville and informed her brother that her money was gone, her ambitions crushed, and asked that he give her employment.

"There is no need of further help," he declared, "but if you can live on six dollars a week I'll get a typewriter and give you something to do. Heretofore we have written our letters by hand, but it might pay us to keep a little closer up to date."

Eunice Burt was submissive to the exacting requirements of her miserly brother. She was interested in Walter Lane the first time she met him. He was a victim of the rigorous business system of her brother, and somehow his docility and mute acceptance of fate consoled Eunice and made her feel companionable. It was something of a relief to forget the ardent devotees of music.

Eunice grew to like this strangely silent, courteous and really good-looking young man. To Lane she was a glowing incident in a hitherto dull and preoccupied life. When he had to work overtime she almost invariably insisted on helping him, and John Burt rubbed his thin, grasping hands with satisfaction as he contemplated how his system was developing another willing slave, who would work cheap and accept the pittance awarded uncomplainingly.

One morning Lane came down to the bank in an evident state of distress. He hurried into the office of his employer with a blanched face and a tremor in his voice, as he said:

"Mr. Burt, I shall have to leave you for a week, possibly for two."

"How's that?" snapped the banker sharply, who never gave so much as a day's vacation to an employee.

"Yes, sir," flustered on Lane. "My poor old mother has been ill, and her physician has telegraphed that an operation only may save the life so precious to me! My place is at her side."

"Of course you will lose your pay while you are absent," observed Burt. "I don't mind that, Mr. Burt. I have less than fifty dollars and the operation will cost two hundred. Will you advance me that amount, and you can repay it by holding out half of my salary each week."

"Can't do that," promptly answered Burt. "It would establish a precedent and it's totally against my business principles."

Lane could scarcely credit his senses, but Burt left the bank at once. He returned at noon, Eunice, to whom Lane had imparted his story, greeted her brother coldly. "Mr. Lane has gone to his mother," she said, "and left you this note."

Burt perused its brief contents and uttered a ferocious snarl. "Embezzlement! Felony!" he shouted. "The man has deliberately stolen two hundred dollars and has decamped."

"You know better," said Eunice. "I'll get a warrant out for him at once!" stormed Burt; "I'll never shield a criminal!"

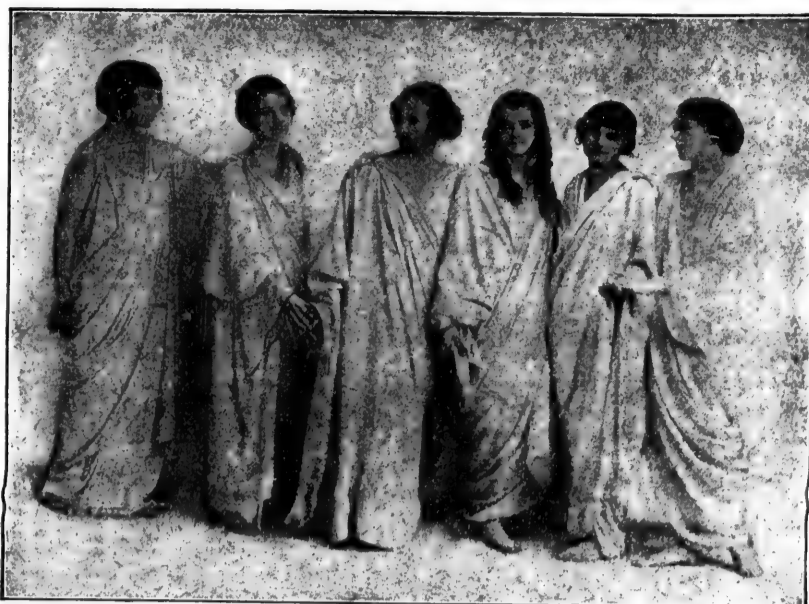
"He is no criminal," championed Eunice, "and you are wicked to drive the poor, distracted man to such straits." "Then he'll at once give me a note for double the amount taken."

"He will do neither," dissented Eunice. "Do you know what I have done to offset your appalling meanness? I have taken ten thousand dollars of your negotiable bonds and I have hidden them. Take one step to trouble Walter Lane amid his sore troubles, and I will burn them up."

John Burt was dazed. He stared stupefied at this determined woman. "Why, you must be in love with the man," he sneered.

"If I am he is worthy of it," retorted Eunice. "Something more: I have found among your papers a codicil to the will, which you have suppressed. It gives me ten thousand dollars, which you have appropriated and invested in this business. Now, then, you will restore it to me, or both Walter Lane and myself leave you to your own devices, or you turn over to me my rightful interest in the business and make Mr. Lane a real cashier, at a real salary."

Yes, Walter Lane was worthy of her love. He never knew the details of the wonderful change in his fortunes when he returned, his mother given a new lease of life. He only knew that he had won a loving, loyal wife, who was a blessing to him all those later days of peace and happiness.



The Isadora Duncan Dancers

Who with George Copeland, the Boston pianist, appear in the Auditorium, Springfield, Monday evening, in a Dance Interpretation of Music.

## The Fighting Race

The first verses of the following poem were first printed in the New York Sun March 17, 1898. Their inspiration was the casualty list of the Maine, in which the author noted the names Kelly, Burke and Shea, and Mr. Clarke remembered that the names were not uncommon where American soldiers and sailors had died in the performance of their duty. They were reprinted in the Sun in June of this year, with two stanzas added after the author had noticed that a Kelly, Burke and Shea had qualified for commissions at Camp Wadsworth.

By Joseph I. C. Clarke

"Read out the names!" and Burke sat back, And Kelly drooped his head, While Shea—they call him Scholar Jack— Went down the list of the dead. Officers, seamen, gunners, marines, The crews of the gig and yawl, The bearded man and the lad in his teens, Carpenters, coal passers—all. Then, knocking the ashes from out his pipe, Said Burke in an offhand way, "We're all in that dead man's list, by Crip!" Kelly and Burke and Shea, "Well, here's to the Maine; and I'm sorry for Spain," Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

"Wherever there's Kellys there's trouble," said Burke. "Wherever fighting's the game, Or a spice of danger in grown man's work," Said Kelly, "you'll find my name," "And do we fall short," said Burke, getting mad, "When it's touch and go for life?" Said Shea, "It's thirty-odd years, bedad, Since I charged to drum and file Up Mary's Heights, and my old canteen Stopped a rebel ball on the way. There were blossoms of blood on our sprigs of green— Kelly and Burke and Shea— And the dead didn't brag," "Well, here's to the flag!" Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

"I wish 'twas in Ireland, for there's the place," Said Burke, "that we'd die by right, In the cradle of our soldier race. After one good stand up fight, My grandfather fell on Vinegar Hill, And fighting was not his trade; But his rusty pike's in the cabin still With Hessian blood on the blade." "Aye, aye," said Kelly, "the pikes were great When the word was 'Clear the way!' We were thick on the roll in ninety-eight— Kelly and Burke and Shea." "Well, here's to the pike and the sword and the like!" Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

And Shea, the scholar, with rising joy, Said, "We were at Ramillies. We left our bones at Fontenoy And up in the Pyrenees. Before Dunkirk, on Landen's plain, Cremona, Lille and Ghent, We'll all over Austria, France and Spain, Whenever they pitched a tent. We've died for England from Waterloo To Egypt and Dargai; And still there's enough for a corps or a crew, Kelly and Burke and Shea." "Well, here is to good honest fighting blood!" Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

"Oh, the fighting races don't die out, If they seldom die in bed, For love is first in their hearts, no doubt," Said Burke; then Kelly said: "When Michael, the Irish Archangel, stands, The angel with the sword, And the battle-dead from a hundred lands Are ranged in one big horde, Our line, that for Gabriel's trumpet waits, Will stretch three deep that day, From Jehoshaphat to the Golden Gates— Kelly and Burke and Shea." "Well, here's thank God for the race and the sod!" Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

1918 We're out on the quaking battle ground, As angel with the sword, Where the bayonets shine and the guns resound, Be the fight afloat or ashore. America calls, and our lives we stake For love is first in the Kaiser's den, And the world one great Free Union make, With the males all fighting men, On ocean, in Picardy, Flanders, Lorraine, We strike for it day by day, To the swing and rush of our Irish strain, Kelly and Burke and Shea. Then "The Allies our toast: let the Germans roast," Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

Deep down in our hearts it is France aghast, As we troop to stand by her side, Where the old brigades with their fierce farrah, Had battled and won or died. But deeper the call by our trumpets sung: Come trample the tyrants down. They call to a race that is ever young, And never met death with a frown. Oh, the Stars and Stripes with our green shall shine At front of the bloodiest fray, And we'll plant our shamrocks beyond the Rhine.

Kelly and Burke and Shea, "Well, here's to the right in the Freedom fight," Said Kelly and Burke and Shea. Aghast, beloved; farrah, the cheer of the Gael.

## ON ITS WAY TO SCRAP HEAP

Dialect Known as "Pennsylvania Dutch" Bids Fair Soon to Be a Thing of the Past.

"Pennsylvania Dutch," that curious combination of German, English and Yankee, which since Revolutionary times has developed in parts of Pennsylvania and Ohio, is going into the discard. For more than a century it has been growing just as languages always grow, with use. It has corrupted words, made words, created forms, one might say a grammar of its own. It has not, it is true, produced a literature. But it has been the speech of a considerable number of persons in their homes. It long since ceased to be recognizable as German, and English it never was. In it, students tell us, are mingled German, English, Welsh, French and even Gaelic words.

"Pennsylvania Dutch" has been the dialect of those German disciples of Peter Menno who came to America, some of them in pre-Revolution days, seeking religious liberty and political freedom. Some of these went into Ohio during Revolution days, others into Canada, some as late as Civil war days. Their religious beliefs contributed to isolation. And they were largely an agricultural people.

Now the word has gone forth among the Mennonites that it is no longer patriotic to speak "Pennsylvania Dutch," and as fast and as thoroughly as possible these unbelievers in war are discarding the speech of childhood and home associations. The task is not an impossible one to them, since all or nearly all of them have had some experience in the common schools. From among them 8,000 young men have gone overseas to fight the oppressors of their ancestors and the barbarians who threaten their own liberties. The banning of "Pennsylvania Dutch" is an impressive object lesson to all Americans. Let's all resolve to speak English.—Detroit Free Press.

### The Cabman Knew Him.

During a lecture tour through the United States Sir Conan Doyle arrived one day in Boston and was considerably astonished when a cabman accosted him and addressed him by name. "How did you know who I was?" said Sir Conan Doyle, much interested, and not a little flattered by the recognition.

"If you'll excuse me saying so," said the cabman, "the lapels of your coat look as if they had been grabbed by New York reporters, your hair looks as if it had been cut in Philadelphia, your hat looks as if you had had to stand your ground in Chicago, and your right shoe has evident Buffalo mud under the instep, and—and—" "And what?" queried Sir Arthur. "Well," replied the cabman, "I saw 'Conan Doyle' in big white letters on your trunk."—Boston Transcript.

### Disdain Western Finery.

In reply to an inquiry from an American firm as to the demand here for lace goods and embroideries, it can be stated, reports the American consul at Yokohama, that as the Japanese women cling very tenaciously to their style of dress and as no use is made of lace or embroideries either in their dress or home furnishings, it is improbable that any considerable market can be developed in Japan for American-made lace goods or embroideries. The demand would be limited to the foreign residents here, who now number about 6,000, exclusive of Chinese, and to such goods as are not being manufactured in Japan.

### Historic Signals.

Our books on naval history which give, in terms of flags, Nelson's signal at Trafalgar, will have to be brought up to date to include in Morse dots and dashes, the immortal "St. George for England" of Zeebrugge. Our Japanese allies will be the first to note the fine watchword for Togo, an intense admirer of Nelson, employed a variant of the Trafalgar signal in the great sea battle with Russia. Said he in his report: "I ran up this signal for all the ships in sight: 'The fate of the empire depends upon this event; every man is expected to do his utmost.'"—London Chronicle.

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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FRIDAY, NOV. 29, 1918

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Hospitals Linen Shower

The Red Cross is giving this week the hospitals of Europe a linen shower, and the local Red Cross room in Memorial Hall is open all day to receive donations. The articles particularly desired are bath towels, 19 by 38 inches; hand towels, 18 by 30; handkerchiefs, 18 by 18; sheets, 64 by 104. These articles should be new or substantially new, and must be laundered before being handed in. Every household in Palmer is expected to furnish at last one article for the boys who have done so much for us. To-day is the last day in which the articles can be sent.

#### Death of Mrs. Ora Murdock

Word has been received of the death early this morning in Portland, Maine, of Mrs. Ora C. Murdock, formerly of Thorndike. The funeral will be Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock from Washburn's undertaking chapel on State street in Springfield, with burial in Ludlow.

#### For Reckless Auto Driving

Abraham Langedin of Barre was arraigned in the District Court last Saturday on a charge of the reckless operation of an automobile. Langedin, on the 13th, drove on the wrong side of the road at the foot of the Butler hill in Wilbraham and collided with another car. He was fined \$25.

Dr. S. B. Keith left to-day for a hunting trip of six weeks in Virginia. Mrs. R. E. Burlingame of this town returned Tuesday to the home of her daughter in Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Carpenter of Thorndike street were guests yesterday of friends in Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Rathbone and family of King street spent yesterday with friends in New Haven.

Judge D. F. Dillon and family of Squier street spent yesterday with Mrs. Jane Simpson in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Gager of Foster street have gone to Hartford to spend the winter with her parents.

W. M. Goodes of New York City was a week-end guest of his mother, Mrs. Caroline Goodes of North Main street.

Roger Holden, of the Amherst College S. A. T. C., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Holden of Central street.

Housewives will be glad to learn that war-time restrictions of every kind on sugar will be removed probably by the first of next February. In the meantime persons are asked to observe the voluntary restriction to four pounds per month per person.

A meeting of the trustees of the Wing Memorial Hospital was held Wednesday evening. The reports of the officers showed the institution to be in good condition. Plans for the enlargement of the plant later are in contemplation.

No additional cases of influenza have been reported to the Board of Health during the past week. There are many severe colds and cases of grippe however, and all danger is by no means past. Two cases of diphtheria in Three Rivers were reported during the week.

Rev. Frederick Viggers of Springfield, who recently accepted a call to the pastorate of the Advent church, will begin his duties next Sunday with services at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. At the close of the morning service there will be communion and reception of members.

Every person who enjoys pretty costumes and good music, or likes to dance a Portland Fancy or a one-step, is adjured to scrape up thirty-five cents and attend the Colonial Party of the Music Students' Club next Tuesday evening in Memorial Hall at 7.45, for the benefit of the Wing Memorial Hospital.

The Flynt Building and Construction Company is at work on the changes in the corner store in the Holden block on Main street, requisite to transform it into quarters for the post office. There will be only one entrance, instead of two, as now. The post office is to remain in its present quarters until the first of January, as the new room will not be ready for occupancy by the first of December.

### Factory Has Not Shut Down

#### Report That Dean & Sherk Plant Has Closed Without Foundation

There is no foundation in fact for the report in a Springfield paper of this morning that the thread factory of Dean & Sherk had been shut down and the help advised to seek work elsewhere. The factory is running as usual, but with a slightly reduced force of help. This is expected to be only temporary however. The reason for the laying off of a few employees is that the concern was working on a large percentage of thread for the government. When these orders were cancelled it naturally had no other work in immediate sight, and until orders can be secured from former patrons a few hands have been released temporarily, it is confidently expected.

#### Palmer Cars to Leave Court Square For Dwight Street Loop

A notice of much interest to local patrons of the street railway has been posted in the cars this week, as follows:

"On and after Thursday, December 5, 1918, the Palmer and Worcester (to Springfield) line will have as a terminus the 'loop' at the corner of State and Dwight streets in Springfield instead of Court Square, as at the present time. In other words, all cars going from Worcester and Palmer to Springfield and return will make this loop (going around the Y. M. C. A. Building) and back up State street. Cars will pass this point at 6.03, 6.33 a. m., and hourly until 11.15 p. m.; Saturdays and Sundays, half-hourly from 2.45 p. m. to 9.45 p. m."

This means that passengers from the east who wish to reach the heart of the shopping district by car will have to secure a transfer and change cars at the loop for their destination. And in returning home they will be obliged to take a car down town for the loop, again with a transfer and change cars, or else be obliged to walk up State street to the new point of departure.

#### Relief Corps Anniversary

The 34th anniversary of L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps was celebrated Tuesday. The members gathered in Grand Army Hall in the afternoon for a social time, and at 6 a supper was served. In the evening there was an official inspection, the inspecting officer being Mrs. Harriet Dickinson of Belchertown. An entertainment with a varied program was rendered.

#### Questionnaires Must Be In

The Selection Board of District 9 has received orders to seal all records connected with the Division on December 10th, and all questionnaires must be turned in before that time or the men failing to do so will go on the delinquent list permanently and may find themselves in trouble in years to come.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Keith of Park street spent yesterday with friends in Warren.

Charles Cordially of Main street has received word of the death in Italy of his brother and his brother's wife.

Mrs. Samuel Brooks and daughter Doris arrived in Palmer last Thursday evening from Greely, Col., and will make their home here.

Mrs. J. P. O'Connor of Pine street has returned from a visit of seven weeks with her daughter and new granddaughter in St. Albans, Vt.

There will be a public installation of the officers of Thomas lodge of Masons, open to Masons' families and invited guests, to-morrow evening.

In the District Court Monday Richard C. Waterman was charged with carrying a revolver without a permit. The case was continued until to-morrow.

The Palmer Drug Company has moved from the corner store in the Holden block to the adjoining store formerly occupied by Taylor's grocery store.

There will be a regular meeting of Court Palmer, Foresters of America, next Tuesday evening in K. of C. Hall, when special business will come up for consideration.

Mrs. F. R. Burlingame of Baptist Hill celebrated her birthday with a few friends at her home on Friday of last week. A cake with 'candles' was one of the features.

Frank G. Rogers and Arthur A. Warriner of Three Rivers are the jurors from Palmer for the December sitting of the Superior Court, which opens in Springfield next Monday.

E. C. Gould's stationery store and the Sego Lunch room, which have occupied respectively the east and west corners of Main and Bridge streets, are swapping locations this week.

The Red Cross Workers have been hustling this week to fill the quota of paper vests demanded by the Springfield branch for completion to-day. An extra meeting was held in Memorial Hall Monday evening to further the work.

### High School Entertains

The schools of the village closed Wednesday afternoon for the Thanksgiving recess. The High School held patriotic exercises, open to the public, in Holbrook Hall in the forenoon with this program: "Soldiers' Chorus," Glee Club; Thanksgiving proclamation, Edward McBride; salute; "Peace Aims," Albert Phillips; music, "Our Patriot Fathers," Glee Club; poem, "Arbitration," Agnes Cole; "Allies in the War," Mr. Hobson and representatives of the Allies; Victory Dance of the Allies, Martje Van Deusen; music, popular songs, school; address, Dr. G. A. Moore; "Star Spangled Banner." The arrangement of the program was in charge of Miss Emily Ham, the instructor in English.

#### Palmer Grange Officers

Palmer Grange has elected these officers for the coming year: Worthy Master, James E. Hamilton; lady assistant steward, Margaret M. Smith; overseer, Charles Bradley; Flora, Gladys Davenport; Ceres, Anna Johnson; Pomona, Alice Fletcher; lecturer, Mrs. Frances Moore; steward, Floyd Davenport; gatekeeper, Henry J. Bowie; assistant steward, Walter Comee; treasurer, R. E. Webster; secretary, Helen E. Bradway; chaplain, Charles Lanphier; executive committee, Irving C. Greene.

#### Remove Building Restrictions

The local board of non-war construction has received notification that all restrictions on building construction have been lifted, and that there is now no necessity to apply for a permit to erect buildings of any kind. This means that material of any kind, including steel, on which there was a strict prohibition, may be used or sold by anyone who may be able to secure it.

#### Joy Ride Cost \$75, Plus

William J. Bekiesz and Charles Bognoski of Hartford came to Thorndike yesterday to visit John Polanski, and the three took, in the evening, a Ford automobile which had been left standing in front of the Polish Lyceum Hall, for a joy ride. The trip was of short duration, for inside of 15 minutes they had smashed it against a pole. In the District Court this morning they paid \$25 each for taking an automobile without permission, and agreed to make good the damage to the car.

#### No More Lightless Nights

The local Fuel Board has received a communication from State Fuel Administrator James J. Storrow, dated November 23d, announcing that all restrictions in regard to the use of lights for store window display, advertising signs, and the like, have been removed, and that lights of any kind may be used in any quantity and for any purpose.

Members of the Music Students' Club are urged to be present in Memorial Hall promptly at 7.30 next Monday evening for the final rehearsal for the Colonial Party on Tuesday evening.

Friends of Walter McManus, a former pitcher in the Palmer Town League of baseball, will regret to learn that he has been wounded in the arm. He is a member of M. Co., 107th New York Infantry.

#### BEFORE AND AFTER WAR.

He was society's lily pet,  
Some parlor doll of high degree  
That flirted around with the upish set:  
Now we're tentmates, him and me.  
I was a grocer's clerk before  
My fate got mixed with the infantry;  
But they don't need a visitin' card for war.

In the home o' the brave and the land o' the free.

He used to sneer at me for a simp;  
"Lizzie!" I called him the first few days;  
We didn't get on till, worn and limp,  
We found we was game in different ways.

Marchin' full kit for 30 miles  
With the sun full glare on him and me  
Just leveled us stiff, and it counted piles  
For the makin' o' true democracy.

So us two guys are comrades now;  
I swear at him and he swears at me;  
We're gettin' fit for the little row  
That's goin' on across the sea.

Uncle Sam drew lots and called us two,  
And he ain't so very partial when  
There's a lot o' work for all to do  
And a deuce of a famine in fighting men.

He was society's lily pet,  
But now he's bunk in the same tepee.  
He used to dance with the gilded set;  
Now it's drill and beans for him and me.

He don't give a darn what I was before,  
And I don't give a whoop what he used to be;  
All that we know is we're in a war  
Hittin' it up for democracy.

—Elias Liberman in Everybody's.

#### Woof, Woof!

Irate Caller—Say, that dern dog of yours tried to bite me without a moment's warning.

Man of the House—Very likely, sir. He often takes snap judgment on strangers.

#### The Opposing Force.

"Er—Miss Brown—er—do—you think your father would oppose my marrying you?"  
"If he is of my opinion he would."

### ROMANTIC EPISODE

By J. ISABELLE BURNHAM.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Now, what shall I do next?" thought mischievous little Miss Courtney Burke. She made a very pretty picture as she sat on the dark sofa, her golden head laid against it and her dark gray eyes gazing earnestly at the ceiling.

As she was sitting there her brother's little two-year-old girl came into the room. She toddled up to Courtney and said: "Me wite letter to papa—poor papa, 'way off dere in France."

"What have you got, Helen?" Courtney asked her.

Helen held up a newspaper which showed several pictures of soldiers.

Suddenly Courtney's eyes danced mischievously and she eagerly scanned the faces of the soldiers to find one to whom she thought the word "romance" would fit.

She came to the name of Lieut. Arthur Stanton. Then she stopped and looked at the half-finished sweater beside her.

"I'll finish this sweater," she said, "and there won't be any harm in writing a little note for a lonely soldier."

Accordingly, after the khaki sweater was finished she wrote a cheery little note and signed her niece's name, "Miss Helen Burke," to it.

Time went on, and Courtney had very nearly forgotten about letters and sweaters, when a letter came for her little niece. Upon opening it she found a very interesting and grateful letter from Lieut. Arthur Stanton.

He thanked her for the sweater, also for the letter, which, he said, was the first that had received from the good old U. S. A., closing by asking her to write as often as was possible.

Courtney wrote to him, and she received his nice letters, but all the while she had the guilty feeling that she was deceiving him.

A long time elapsed and the letters ceased. She wondered and watched for them. Until now, she did not know how much those letters had meant to her. She was angry with herself for thinking and feeling as she did. What did she know about him? Nothing, only what he had written her.

She soon had other things to take up her mind, as her brother had written that he was coming home on a short furlough.

It was a very warm day in June that Courtney had just finished combing her little niece's hair, as Helen's papa was expected home that day. There was a strong resemblance between the seventeen-year-old aunt and her little two-year-old niece.

The bell rang and Courtney jumped up and ran out of the nursery. She hurried to the door, but instead of seeing her brother, as she expected, she looked into the merry brown eyes of a young soldier.

"Does Miss Helen Burke live here?" he inquired politely.

Courtney replied in the affirmative and after asking him in she called her little niece.

The soldier expressed no surprise at seeing the little tot instead of a grown-up young lady, but he introduced himself as Lieut. Arthur Stanton.

Courtney turned red, then white. She didn't know whether to cry or to laugh, so she turned to the window until she could get control of herself.

What would she do? Here he was making himself right at home, paying no more attention to her than if she wasn't there. Oh, dear! why did she write that letter? She might have known she would get into trouble—she always did. My, but he was a very good-looking fellow at that. Well, the only thing to do was to tell him the truth.

"Lieutenant Stanton, I wish to make an apology," she said.

He raised his eyebrows and stood up. His young figure was very erect, as he stood with his head thrown back, and she just couldn't help but admire the man. His black hair waved—she always did love curly hair.

Oh, why did he look at her so closely! It made things so much harder.

"Oh, Helen," she said suddenly, "please go and get the newspaper in aunt's desk."

As the little one toddled away, Courtney looked at him again, and she thought, "how could I ever have done such a thing."

Lieutenant Stanton stood waiting in silence for her to speak, and if there was a twinkle of fun in his dark eyes, she failed to see it.

She opened her lips to speak, then burst into tears. He let her cry a while, then spoke very gently: "Miss Burke, I think I know what you are about to say. Please don't apologize for anything. I know all about it."

She raised her head quickly and looked at him questioningly.

"You see," he said, "your brother and I were pals. It was he who noticed the letter pinned in the sweater, and he recognized your writing. And—well—there is not much to tell—he gave me your picture and I guess (he looked down at her shyly) I lost my heart. But your letters helped me. You don't know how much, and—well, let's get a little better acquainted."

And they did, for at the end of his furlough Lieut. Arthur Stanton had a very happy heart and a picture ever before his mind of the little girl he left behind him, Courtney, whose eyes were even brighter than the solitaire that gleamed on the third finger of her left hand.

### Our Watchword==Quality Always First

#### Thanksgiving Day

This year has been celebrated as never before. The knowledge that our victorious fighting boys will return to us at no distant day gives us at home added cause for rejoicing with them in this their time of triumph.



We have on hand and at reduced prices little helps that make for usefulness and economy in the kitchen on this great festive day. Come in and see us.



DESIGNED on lines approved by notable chefs. Used by two million women. Retains all the natural meat juices. Makes delicious tender roasts even with second-choice cuts. Roasts the meat on all sides—evenly, thoroughly, bringing out the full flavor. "SAVORY" Prize Recipe Book. Free with each Roaster. See them at our store. Wide selection of merchandise at right prices.

In Two Sizes  
\$1.75 and \$2.00

Eight-Quart Aluminum  
Tea Kettles at \$3.39  
Regular Price \$4.50

Wear Ever  
Aluminum  
Roasters  
At \$6.35 and \$7.35

Nickel Plated all  
Copper Tea Kettles  
At \$2.50 = \$2.75

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS. All Cars Stop in Front of the Store TELEPHONE

"Exquisite in its charm and artistic quality."—New York Globe.  
"One of the most perfect entertainments presented to New York."—New York Tribune.  
"Comely and modest, dainty and refined the girls are models of the poetry of dancing."—New York Evening World.  
"Mr. Copeland bewitched the dancing of these six young girls into something fairie."—H. T. Finck in New York Evening Post.  
"Whether they attempt to symbolize joy or grief, they soothe and comfort."—W. J. Henderson in the New York Sun.  
"Few pianists have Mr. Copeland's touch; few his irresistible rhythm."—Philip Hale in the Boston Herald.

### George Copeland, Pianist, and The Isadore Duncan Dancers in

A Dance Interpretation of Music in  
The AUDITORIUM, Springfield

Monday Evening, December 2, at 8.15

Reserved Seats, 50c to \$2

On Sale at Taylor's Music House

482 Main Street, Springfield Telephone River 525

### E. Brown Co. Established 1848

We have just received a large assortment of  
Pyrex Ware

Just the thing for cooking your Thanksgiving dinner in. A sanitary glass cooking ware and guaranteed against breakage.

We are well supplied in Ash Stiffers, Rotary and Box Sifters, Ash Cans, Fire Shovels, Dampers, Stove Pipe, Elbows.

Stove repairs for any make of stove furnished in a reasonable length of time. Order now and have them when you want them.

Street and Stable Blankets at all prices. We advise buying early.

Eveready Flashlights come in handy these dark nights. We carry a complete line of Lights and Batteries.

E. Brown Co.  
Old Reliable House, Palmer

## FOOD PLEDGE HOLDS

Food Administrator States That Peace Does Not Cancel Our Promise to Help Feed the Soldiers and Peoples of the Allies.

During the next year Henry B. Endicott has asked the people of Massachusetts to save 1,400,000,000 pounds of food in order that the United States may make good its promise to General Foch that it would help feed the soldiers and peoples of the Allies. Termination of the war will not nullify the pledge, but will make it more binding.

"We have pledged ourselves to send just one-half as much again as we did this year," said Mr. Endicott. "This means saving every day and every meal. It means scientific saving in every household, that it may be done without impairing the health and strength of our people, and all from the stock of food on hand."

"There is no leeway in this program. While the Allies have been put on an equal footing with United States in the supply of bread, the program in general requires them to tighten their belts once more after four years of privation. This is the least amount of food from us that will meet the emergency of war. Whatever is sent for the victims of war, released from German bondage, is additional."

"Calculations show that 95 per cent of our sustenance is from the staples. All of the eatables coming under this heading must be saved. We cannot reach the goal if we depend upon conservation by using substitutes alone. The main reliance always is on staples and the main saving must be made on staples."

"This is the basis underlying the new home card which will serve as a daily reminder to our people of the pledge made in their name and with their assent to sustain the Allies during the war in health, comfort and courage, and send help quickly after the war to those whose need is greater than ours."

Food in France is not plentiful, regardless of letters received to that effect by the parents of soldiers "across," according to a statement issued by Massachusetts Food Administrator Henry B. Endicott. He says these letters are not intended to mislead, but that they do not picture the true conditions throughout the republic of France.

Mr. Endicott's statement follows:

"As few of our boys ever go outside the military zone, they imagine that what they say about the food supply is true of France as a whole, and never know what great harm they are doing the rest of the country. The military zone, a fairly wide belt, is plentifully supplied with food, provided the boys pay well for it—which they do. Because of this condition a phenomenal flow of foodstuffs has come to that part of France."

"All through the country districts not included in the battle zone the people fare badly. Practically the only food which anyone can afford is bread, for the price of this is kept low by a government subsidy. Bread, however, is rationed and the ration is far from sufficient to make up for lack of other foods. It is still ticketed out. In many cases the tickets bring in exchange only half the promised supply. In one village I am told there recently has been no bread for three weeks, the people eking out their meagre diet from fast-failing supplies of potatoes."

"It is well for the American to think of this when he reads of the plenty which surrounds our boys. Let him remember the women and little children in the innumerable towns and villages outside the battle zone. Thinking of their plight, I am sure he will resolve not to slacken one iota in his conservation activities, but rather to enlarge them more and more."

Peace will bring no let-up in the prosecution of profiteers who evade the established price regulations, according to the following warning issued by Henry B. Endicott, Massachusetts food administrator:

"Many people, particularly from the trades which are regulated, are inquiring what changes will follow in the Food Administration's powers or rules from the armistice with Germany."

"The act creating the administration provided that it should cease to be in effect when the existing state of war between the United States and Germany shall be terminated, and the fact and date of such termination shall be ascertained and proclaimed by the President." It was provided, however, that such termination of the administration should not impair the validity of any actions commenced while it was in force.

"The formal signing of peace will unquestionably not take place for several months. During that time all regulations of the Food Administration continue in full force until otherwise announced, and the administration still possesses full powers to enforce them. It is possible, moreover, that an extension of its powers beyond the signing of peace may be made meanwhile by special act of Congress."

"Any attempts to evade the existing rules, by profiteering or otherwise will be as severely punished as heretofore, since the regulations will be

continued only so long as they are necessary to a just division of food supplies between ourselves and the rest of the world."

"Peace will not affect food prices for another year, and we must continue to conserve food, for America must keep on feeding the world," says Food Administrator Endicott. "More, we must feed a bigger world than we have been feeding."

"There will be many hungry-pined faces around the Thanksgiving dinner table of the family of Nations which have not appeared there for four years. Some will be the faces of war-separated friends."

"For peace will open up the way for us to feed the hungry people of liberated Belgian and French cities and towns, Poland and the Balkan states, Russia and others."

"The great danger of the situation is anarchy. If we want to kill anarchy in the world we must keep the people well-fed. People do not resort to anarchy on full stomachs."

Mr. Endicott said, for instance, that we will be called upon to conserve less of wheat flour and cereals but more of meats and fats, now that the peace has come. He continued, "The removal of the submarine menace in the Mediterranean has made available the large stores of wheat in India and Australia, and the cessation of hostilities will give us many more vessels for its transportation, but all the herds of the world have been depleted. Therefore, if the end of the war has brought any increase in foodstuffs that can be shipped, it is the cereals."

"This is the country to which all these other countries must turn for everything, not food alone, for two or three years to come, which means that those now engaged in the manufacture of war essentials will now be called upon to make those articles which peace will make essential."

## WHEN MAKING OUT A CHECK

Take Time Enough to Write Legibly and Be Sure Amount Is Indicated Clearly in Writing.

Do you know how to write a check so that it cannot be successfully tampered with? Experts declare that carelessness in that small matter is responsible for the loss of millions of dollars annually, the loss falling sometimes on the individual and sometimes on the bank. There are mechanical devices to prevent the raising of checks, but their use is not general, partly because of the expense, but more particularly, probably, because it adds one more to the multitude of things to be done.

For those who are daily taking chances William G. Pengelly, handwriting expert in a recent paper, offers some valuable advice in the drawing of checks. His first suggestion is to take enough time for the process to be sure of doing a good job. In filling in the space for the amount in numerals, write in legible figures, beginning close to the printed dollar mark; don't leave space for the insertion of another figure. Then write the amount in words, preferably beginning with a capital, at the left-hand end of the line; don't write it so that the amount stands in the middle of the line; drawing written the amount properly, draw a heavy line from the last letter to the word "Dollars" at the right. As he says, "block the words in" so that additions cannot be easily made either at the beginning or at the end. When the words are written clearly and with an initial of unmistakable identity, the check-raiser has little opportunity for his work.

Another safeguard Mr. Pengelly suggests is the writing of the amount of the check, either in figures or words, in red ink, above or within the signature at the bottom. In his experience he has found this to be a successful safeguard against fraud. But the all-important things are legibility of handwriting and proper location of the written amounts. Don't be in a hurry in writing a check. It is a haste that makes trouble.—Columbus Dispatch.

## Use Wireless Lamp.

A wireless signal lamp has been devised for various kinds of war work which enables the users to keep up communication under conditions where it would be difficult or impossible to stretch telephone or telegraph wires. A barrage fire, for example, would be no hindrance to signaling by this new apparatus. It can be used between a ground station at the battle front and an airplane a considerable distance away, flying over enemy territory.

## ARTFUL DODGERS



"One thing sure, I'll never be killed by an automobile runnin' away with me."

"No, but one might run away ag'inat you."

## A Metamorphosis

By Lillian Hall Crowley

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

James Morgan was thinking! "I wonder why the girls never seem glad to see me? They never act just plain glad when I come along. The fellows, too—they're all right, only—well, I'm not really intimate with any of them."

James had jogged along in the little town where his family had been as comfortably off as most of the families of their set. He had jogged through the state university just as unthinkingly as he had spent the preceding years. He drifted into a clerkship in the bank and mentally wandered through his duties as colorlessly as he did everything else.

He went to the parties, never thinking whether he could dance well or not. It had not occurred to him to think anything about it.

The night before he had heard the following conversation between two of Haviland's most charming girls:

"I wish James Morgan would stay from the parties. He is the awkward-est creature I ever saw, and the home-liest!"

"Every time he asks me to dance I wish I had stayed at home."

"The trouble is, Margery, we've been fairly polite to him, just because we've known him always, and he doesn't realize he's horrid and uninteresting."

"Let's drop him! He has no right to make us miserable—tramping all over our feet at the dances."

"And such clothes! We don't expect much in a little place like Haviland, but he's a positive fright!"

The two girls, Margery Raymond and Alice Wrightman, had fallen into this conversation one night at a party. James had come around a corner intent on asking Margery to dance. He would not have listened intentionally, but the knowledge had staggered him. He tiptoed away from his Waterloo and went out on the veranda to collect his scattered wits.

"I never dreamed of such a thing!" he told himself. At last he went in and bade his hostess good-night.

This brings us to the day in the bank when for the first time in his life he was puzzled. After dinner he went alone to a moving picture play. It was a western play. The hero was a big fellow wearing the rough clothes of a miner—nevertheless he was very polite. He raised his hat to the women he knew and jumped to pick up a plate dropped on the floor by the boarding house keeper.

"That's the kind of a man a woman is proud to have for a son," he heard a voice behind him. "What a magnificent figure!" the voice went on. "One feels that a strong chest not only indicates physical strength, but strength of character as well."

Instantly James straightened his drooping shoulders.

Looking at the hero, James thought:

"He is a fine-looking fellow—gives one real pleasure just to look at him. I wonder if I'd play tennis and things if I could develop my chest."

He noticed the man's manner of taking off his hat to the women he met; sometimes James only touched his hat, lazily, with one finger. He knew the girls so well—why bother? James remembered, too, that he didn't jump quickly to the polite assistance of people. True, he was glad to help anyone in trouble, but this was different.

"Maybe that's what Margery and Alice meant. I don't do those nice things." He was puzzled, but went on with his self-analysis.

He went again to the movies. This time he saw a society play. There was dancing. James opened his eyes wide to see how the other fellows danced. Alice had said he tramped on her feet. He saw the men, cleverly and gracefully guiding their partners through the crush.

"Why, that's part of it," he thought. "You're responsible in a way."

Then he noticed clothes. He had never given his toilet much thought except to be clean, to buy a suit when necessary—which was seldom pressed—and a pale blue tie for Sundays. He wore it to the bank after it had become soiled.

All the business men in the pictures were trim looking, their clothes were pressed and coats buttoned. James walked along the street with suit coat and overcoat open and his hands in his pockets. None of these men did that. "Yes," he thought, "that's the way to look. It isn't because they're movie men; lots of other men dress that way. He noticed, too, the bright, interested and alert expressions on their faces."

At home he looked in the mirror. His hair needed trimming. It hadn't even cut right in the first place. He had parted it so near one ear that it was inches too high on the other side. He brushed it straight back. He was surprised at the good lines of his forehead, something he had not noticed before.

Next day a successful young man from one of the large cities of the state came into the bank. James looked him over. First of all he saw that the man was neatly dressed and was unobtrusively of his clothes. James was always uncomfortable when "dressed up," as he called it.

"I'll ask him to select me a tie from his place."

"Certainly," replied the young man, graciously. "Do you like a black or a mixture?"

## FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

## A Special Selling of 50 Boy's Wool Mackinaws At \$7.98

Just the sort of winter coat that meets every requirement—for every type of boy, the small or the big boy—for every occasion, play, dress or school. Coats that are sturdy, practical and warm—values that cannot be equalled.

Coats that have sold in our regular stocks at \$10.00.

Every coat is well-made of fine wool blanket material, double breasted, large set-in pockets and buttons high at the neck. In attractive dark blue, green, brown and gray mixtures. Every size from 7 to 18 years.

Boys' Store, Third Floor

## Women's Warm Blanket Robes Special at \$5.00

For Christmas Gifts or Personal Needs

Practical and serviceable blanket robes of heavy, blanket material in an endless variety of attractive red, blue and green combination colorings. In collarless or sailor collar style with a girdle tie.

Second Floor

"I like pale blue," James answered hesitatingly. "I say—please get the kind you'd get for yourself."

"I'll send one to wear with that dark suit you have on."

When the tie came James was amazed to find a dark one with bits of dull color in it. He had the utmost faith in the young man's taste, and he could not recall ever having seen him with a pale blue tie.

Before the glass that night he tried it on and realized that his chin was in the way of his collar. Should he pull his chin inside or stretch it out over the collar.

Somehow he didn't look as well as he had expected. What was the trouble? His collar was too large! He rushed out and purchased shirt and collar two sizes smaller, and they fitted perfectly. He tied the tie, brushed back his hair, and smiled at himself. It was not the same young man who had looked in that glass for so many satisfied years.

"I'll show those girls yet! I'll make them sit up and take notice."

He had declined all invitations to parties and kept going to the movies to get more "pointers."

How to dance correctly was the next problem. He suddenly remembered Inez Jaynes, who had been in New York studying music. She was helping out a small income by giving music lessons. Inez was a beautiful dancer. Perhaps she would teach him.

He swore her to secrecy and worked diligently. When the time came for the club party, James escorted Inez there.

You may be sure he did not lack partners, for, besides being well dressed and good looking, he was the best dancer among the men.

He danced many times with Inez and with quiet self-possession guided her through the crush.

Inez looked happy. James danced with Margery and Alice. The wall flowers and the fat ladies were not forgotten either. Margery said to Alice:

"I must have been mistaken about James. I'm going to ask him to dinner when my New York cousin comes."

"I've asked him for Sunday night supper," said Alice.

On the way home from the dance James looked down at the sweetly brave little woman at his side and said:

"Inez, Mr. Witmer has made me assistant cashier of the bank."

Inez looked up alarmingly. "You have been so good to me, dear," he went on, "and I love you so—could you possibly marry such a lout as I?"

"You're a great, big, splendid prince, and I love you!"

Later, when James was leaving, he said: "I'll come for you tomorrow night and we'll go to the movies!"

## "Jonah" Words.

Nearly everyone has some special word which he mispronounces. Have you? The writer always tries to avoid the word "plebeian," through an absurd desire to put the accent on the last syllable, as in "plebiscite." A laugh went round a room once when a young man referred to a ship's "bo."

A woman debating came to grief over the word "epitome," to which she gave but three syllables instead of the rightful four. But how about the girl who told her little pupils all about the "aborleens" of Australia? The writer was one of the little pupils, and it made an indelible impression. "Jejune" is always tricky. "Assiduous" is worrying, too, until you learn that the accent may be on the first or second syllable. Of course, you know how to pronounce Macpherson, Mackenzie and machinery. Perhaps the last word caught you napping, though—unless you are too old a bird!—Answers, London.

## Halcyon Days.

The word "halcyon" is the name of a bird called a kingfisher. It was anciently believed that the eggs of the

halcyon were hatched at sea in a floating nest, and that during the two weeks the nests were floating on the waves of the ocean, and while the bird was brooding over them, the seas were calm and could safely be navigated by the mariners. We are familiar with the term "halcyon days," which are understood to signify beautiful weather, and the expression is also used to describe the bright days of boyhood or of youth or other periods of one's life that the memory delights to recall.

## Mother Not Important.

In a certain Western city a man of exceedingly boastful disposition was recently made justice of the peace. His family was much impressed by the honor conferred on the father, but most of all who showed pride was the twelve-year-old son. It was he who opened the door to one of the suffrage petition bearers. She explained her errand and asked for his mother.

The little boy puffed up very much as did the father on occasions. "You needn't waste any time with her," he told the woman. "She isn't anything important. Just me and pop are squires."

## Monte Carlo Put to Good Use.

Monte Carlo, the once famous gambling place, is still crowded, but there are no players there now. The tables, instead of being loaded down with chips, are piled high with offerings for the wounded; with cushions for wounded limbs, crutches, ice bags and pneumonia jackets. And instead of the crowned heads that once frequented the resort the new patrons wear a "Jewel" above the forehead in the shape of a Red Cross.

## HERRING FISHERS DO WELL

Splendid Catches and High Prices Have Been the Rule Among Them for Many Years Now.

The herring fisher works always on the night shift, not because the fish feed at night—herring take no known bait—but because they can be seen at night.

Taking their cue from the whale or seagull as to the location of the herring, the boats go off two by two (for they work always in couples) late in the evening to the fishing ground. Arrived there, they stop their motors, and gilding silently over the dark waters they look for the fish.

One of the men bumps the anchor two or three times on the bow of the boat, and instantly a patch of water lights up with a bright phosphorescent gleam. It is the herring, and the ring-net (now more generally used in the west of Scotland than the driftnet) is lowered. It is held up by corks and has a small light at one end. This the partner boat picks up; they circle around the herring until the two boats come together, when most of the men climb into one boat, where they draw the net, with the herring, on board.

In this little Highland village the men of the last two generations have done well with the fishing. Their boats, complete with nets and motor, cost between £300 and £400, but only the other night a couple of boats, owned by brothers, divided £750 between them for one night's catch.—London Mail.

## COMFORT BAGS PLEASE ALL

Nothing Given Out by the Red Cross Is More Appreciated by the Soldiers on Service.

The following is an extract from a letter of a Red Cross hospital representative:

"The men like the comfort kits better than anything the Red Cross gives them. We have asked dozens of them what they like best of all that is given them—tobacco, magazines, amusements, etc.—and they all say at once the comfort kits and toilet articles."

They come in from the front without even a toothbrush, and when I send the bags around by the other patients, they come back and say: 'Say, you oughter see how pleased those guys were—they said it was just like Christmas. They were all sitting up in bed looking at the things in their bags.'

"The other day one man who had lost his right hand, called me over to him and said: 'Here, I'll donate my sewing-kit. My wife has got to do mine after this. I'm out of it. You can give this to some other fellow who needs it.' He had heard the others asking for sewing-kits all down the ward. They are in great demand and very hard to get."

## Gift From French Republic.

Three phrases from President Wilson's war messages will be woven in a costly Gobelin tapestry France is having made as a gift to the city of Philadelphia. The tapestry is to be hung in the museum in the Quaker city and is about to be placed in the hands of the workers at the famous Gobelin factory for completion, according to an exchange.

The tapestry will be 21 feet by 15 feet. It will be full of life and color and will have an atmosphere of enthusiasm and patriotism in portraying troops departing from Philadelphia for Europe to participate in the war of justice.

Below are three panels containing these phrases from President Wilson's messages:

"Right is more precious than peace." "We have no selfish end to serve and desire no conquest and no domination."

"We shall fight for democracy."

## Horsemen Knew Their Business.

The value of having practical horsemen in charge of remount camps is shown in provisions made for shelter. When it came to building the great depots required at each of the camps they ordered open sheds instead of barns—or for the severe northern climate, sheds closed on one side. To the city-bred humanitarian who saw thousands of Uncle Sam's horses and mules standing out in the cold, this seemed cruel, and complaint was entered. But by practical test it was shown that the horsemen were right. Those animals which were housed up did not thrive as well as the ones which were kept in the open. When talking with the head of the remount division the thing he was most proud of was the fact that our horses were kept in better condition with fewer losses, than the horses of England or France, and that we did this with a much smaller man force, largely because we give them open-air treatment.

## Lookouts Develop New Disease.

"Eye work is perhaps the biggest part of submarine hunting," writes William G. Shepherd, in Everybody's, "and it has its evils and penalties. Woe to the man on a destroyer who is gifted with that strange, unexplainable talent of being able to see by night. There he is. He is almost a 24-hour-a-day task. And he finally gets the 'periscope eye' and is sent ashore to get well, if he can. His eyes weep tears of pus by day and, after sleep, his lids are glued together with granulation. It is a new disease of this mad century."

"You keep looking through those high-powered binoculars like an old lady reading through her spectacles, one of the boys explained to me, 'until finally they seem to be pulling your eyes out of their sockets.'"

## Italy Has New Fertilizer.

Italian manufacturers are turning out a new fertilizer, called tetraphosphate, which, according to technical experts, is equally as good as, if not better than, some of the phosphates that have been in use for years. The new fertilizer is made by a special treatment of natural phosphate rock powder.

**FOR SALE**—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st. Tel. 16, Palmer.

**TENEMENT TO RENT**—4 rooms, all modern conveniences. Tel. 16, Palmer.

**WOOD FOR SALE**—4-foot length, or sawed stove length. A. B. CLARK, R. F. D. No. 1, Palmer.

**FOR SALE**—Best Green Mountain Potatoes; \$2 per bushel, delivered. J. Gold, Palmer. Tel. 70-23.

**FOR SALE**—Second-hand furniture; Beds, Chairs, Tables, etc. Mrs. MacGillivray, 9 Spring st.

**FOR SALE**—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

**TO RENT**—Lower Tenement of five rooms; bath and electric lights. Inquire 84 Park St., Palmer.

**MEAT CART** for sale; in good condition. S. H. Dupius, Three Rivers; phone 27-R.

**WANTED**—Competent girl for general housework, MRS. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson, Phone 122-11.

**RAW FURS** wanted. Highest market prices paid. Let me see your furs before selling. R. H. Calkins, North Wilbraham, Mass. Tel. 5-14.

**TO RENT**—On Allen St., 6-room tenement; bath and modern conveniences; rent \$11. Mrs. W. E. Taylor, 1 George St., Palmer.

**FOR RENT**—the former Dr. Cheney house, 9 rooms; running water in all rooms on second floor. For particulars, apply to R. Sagalyn & Company, 11 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

**FOR SALE**—Registered Chester White Boar, last spring farrow exceptional individual. Sired by a direct son of Grand Champion Schoolmaster. Clover Crest Farm, Thorndike, Mass.

**NOTICE**—Pass Book No. 32927, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, has been lost, and application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 32927, is requested to return to the Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass.

**All Fighting Men Brothers.**  
A young American army private came out of a gilded Broadway florist's the other afternoon carrying a very large and expensive bouquet tied up in waxed paper and walked toward one of those stumpy bally doll roadsters at the curb.

As he was crossing the sidewalk along came another American army private, undeniably of Italian descent, and known along Broadway for his ability to wield the polishing rag at a Herald square shoe shining parlor. The two stopped to exchange greetings.

"Lo, Fish Face!"  
"Lo, Wop! Where you goin'?"  
"To see me brudder!"  
"Jump in and save carfare." Whereupon this strangely assorted pair, brothers by the greatest tie man can devise, traveled away together.—New York Sun.

**Buying More Cutlery.**  
Siamese importers are purchasing more cutlery than they did formerly and there should be an opportunity for the sale of American supplies. Japan has profited by the increased demand. The value of cutlery imports from Japan advanced from \$83 in 1914-15 to \$12,734 in 1916-17. American machine tools are widely used in Siam and vigorous selling campaigns should be planned for the purpose of introducing other lines of cutlery after the war.—New York Journal of Commerce.

## Empire

**MONDAY, DEC. 2.**  
"The Escape"—9th episode of  
"A Fight For Millions"  
Also a Special Triangle Picture  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

**TUESDAY, DEC. 3.**  
Blue Ribbon Feature Day  
Harry Morey in a mystery play  
"The Green God"  
Also "Official War News"  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

**WEDNESDAY, DEC. 4.**  
Charles Chaplin in a riot comedy  
"The Cure"  
Also a special Clara K. Young Drama  
Pathe News  
Matinee at 2.30. Seats 15c.  
Evening at 7.20 and 9. Seats 20c

**THURSDAY, DEC. 5.**  
Last episode of  
"The Iron Test"  
Featuring Antonio Moreno and Carol Holloway  
Also a good feature  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

**FRIDAY, DEC. 6.**  
FOX FEATURES  
The funny Jane and Katherine Lee in a roaring comedy-drama  
"We Should Worry"  
Also Outing Chester Ceenics and Mutt and Jeff cartoon  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

**SATURDAY, DEC. 7.**  
PATHE PLAYS  
Fannie Ward in a story of mysterious China  
"Innocent"  
Pathe News and Harry Lloyd Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30  
Evening at 6-7.30 and 9

**COMING—COMING—coming**  
"The Prussian Cur"

### Union Thanksgiving Service

A union Thanksgiving service of the Protestant churches of the place was held in the Baptist church yesterday morning at 9.15, the attendance being much larger than usual, the audience room of the church being comfortably filled. All of the pastors had parts in the service. The singing was by the choir of the church, assisted by Mr. T. A. Norman as tenor soloist. The invocation was by Rev. J. H. Palmer, pastor of the church; Rev. L. H. Morris of the Universalist church led the responsive reading, and the Scripture lesson was read by Rev. E. L. Moses of the Congregational church; prayer was offered by Rev. Frederick Viggers of the Advent church.

The sermon was by Rev. A. E. Winslow, rector of St. Mary's Episcopal mission. He took for his text Jeremiah ix, 23, 24: "Thus saith the Lord, Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, Neither let the mighty man glory in his might, Let not the rich man glory in his riches: But let him that glorieth glory in this, That he understandeth and knoweth me, That I am the Lord which exerciseth loving kindness, judgment, and righteousness, in the earth: For in these things I delight, saith the Lord."

The speaker said in part: "Thanksgiving Day is no time for long sermons or speeches, even on the most important and momentous questions of religion and politics; but rather a day for all the people or our great nation to come together and express joy and thankfulness in the best way that each one knows."

"In past years it has sometimes been hard to find any new and startling reasons for being thankful, and some private individuals and public speakers have fallen back on the old platitudes or else exaggerated the glories of our land. But no one can fail to-day to be stirred by a keen sense of what has happened this year. A year ago we thanked God that we had displayed the courage which we had claimed we possessed. Six months ago we saw the Great War at its critical point, with the enemies of God and man advanced again to almost if not quite where they were four years before. And now four months have seen the complete and hopeless ruin of all that used to seem so wise, so strong, so rich. Why use the old Jewish Commentary's example of Solomon, Sampson, Aha? We ourselves have seen the downfall of an intellectual system beside which all previous products of men's minds were dwarfed, a military power which would have made short work of any that history had known before, a financial control of the world's resources that we cannot yet comprehend. Solomon may have been wise in his day, and may have attracted some visitors from distant lands. But his influence was as nothing when we compare it with the complete ascendancy of German educational ideals and methods, from the Kindergarten to the Graduate School, from the cradle roll to the adult Bible class.

"Yet that dark incubus has gone, and whatever good, direct or indirect, it may have left behind, will be so assimilated and Americanized as to lose its hateful associations. Why did it fall so soon? Because for nearly two centuries it had been growing definitely irreligious and immoral. German brains and the middle of the 18th century have set themselves against God and humanity in philosophy, in science, in education, in religion. So they took counsel together and it came to naught, they spake the word and it did not stand, for their "God with us" was a lie, and "there is no wisdom nor understanding nor counsel (that is even plain, ordinary common sense) against the Lord."

"Sampson was a pigmy beside the Idol of Blood and Iron called Bismarck, or the Idol of Wood and Nails called Hindenburg. It may be of 1914 alone could have crushed Napoleon the Great as its predecessor of 1871 crushed Napoleon the Little. Furthermore, we would be very rash to deny that it might have made things somewhat unpleasant for us if it had turned our way. Even all the Allies together could not stop it last March when it made one last wild drive for Paris. Why did it turn and flee in such hasty rout? Because it had been fighting justice, mercy and faith, and all the rest of the human race finally came to the help of the Lord against the mighty."

"Then we open our eyes and see how German wealth entered into every country under heaven and exploited it for German ends. Darkly we read of firm after firm, corporation after corporation being sold out because it was owned or controlled by German stockholders. And we wondered where the Central Powers were getting the funds to run the war. No miser ever hoarded like the Kaiser. Spandau and other towers were piled high with gold. Cities everywhere were filled with bankers who were secret agents. he finances of the world were gradually being directed from Berlin, and the wealth of all lands was flowing into the war chest of the Hohenzollerns. Why did all this prosperity vanish and

leave behind ruin and starvation, a debt that a century cannot pay? Because William was the man who laid up treasure for himself and was not rich toward God. He got riches, but not by right, and so he left them in the midst of his days and at his end is a fool. He cared nothing for a good name, and loving favor, chose rather great riches of silver and gold, and so, unlike Solomon, was deprived of both riches and honor.

"Are we going to take this home to ourselves? Are we going to eat, drink, and be merry over the success of our arms? Are we seriously or jocosely to condemn the Kaiser to warmer climes and in Pharisaic self-righteousness thank God that we are not as the Germans are, extortioners, faithless, ravishers, or even as those downtrodden and servile peasants who have done unmentionable villainies at the command of their masters? Or having in person or by proxy done all we can to help right the wrongs of Europe and to prevent any future recurrence of such a Devil-given power for evil, are we also willing to pledge ourselves to seriously take to heart the great dangers we ourselves are in by our own sins? Are we awake to the disastrous results of education without religion? Of the wicked misuse of any kind of power, such as often occurs in the economic and social spheres, or the many financial inequalities and injustices which could be remedied without upsetting the true connection between labor and recompense?"

"Let us realize that the only life which can last eternally for you and for me for our nation is to know the only true God, and that to know God is interpreted by the Bible as meaning to imitate Him in his loving-kindness, justice and righteousness."

**Novel Contribution Box.**  
A Minnesota man has invented a novel contribution box for churches. If a person drops in a quarter or more there is silence; if he contributes a dime a bell rings; a nickel sounds a whistle. If an unfortunate pretends to be asleep when the box is passed, it wakens him with a watchman's rattle. It is said that a Nebraska man has perfected an invention which enables the user of a party telephone to identify any other subscriber who may be listening to his conversation. Even the milder transgressions are becoming impossible.

"What chance has he to win out?"  
"About the same chance a German salesman will have to sell goods in America after the war."

### Speed in Making Grenades.

The core shop of an old British iron foundry is cited as a revelation in speed in turning out war work. Young girls are producing cores there for hand grenades at the rate of 180 an hour, the cores, the making of which takes 31 movements of the hand, being turned out in 16 seconds. The foundry itself is old and by no means convenient, but by a system of standardization of the work and by encouraging employees to take an intelligent interest in their work, the output has been actually trebled. Every 1,000 feet of floor space in the foundry now produces 6.5 tons of light castings a week, working day shift only. It is the only foundry in that particular town working a 48-hour week. Besides, the girls and women, who form 90 per cent of the employees, are allowed ten minutes for lunch and ten minutes' interval in the afternoon.

**No Mephistophelean Monopoly.**  
The devil has no monopoly on the pitchfork.

Rev. William Barnes Lower, pastor of the Holy Trinity Presbyterian church of Logan, Philadelphia, recently spent his vacation working on a farm near Schwenksville, Pa., and sent a message to his congregation, urging the able-bodied male members to help farmers harvest their crops. "If we can thrash grain in the field," was his message, according to the Philadelphia Bulletin, "we can thrash the devil in the front-line trenches he is building 'round our churches."—United States Employment Service Bulletin.

**Speaking of Rumors.**  
According to an Amsterdam dispatch it is persistently being rumored that the kaiser is losing his mind.

Amsterdam might further startle the world by announcing a persistent rumor that there is a war on in Europe.

Or another rumor that Christmas day will come on December 25 this year.

Or a persistent rumor that water is hot.

**Practical Comparison.**  
"You don't seem very enthusiastic about defending your leave to plant privilege."  
"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "I discovered long ago that two paragraphs in the papers out home were worth more than half a dozen pages in the Congressional Record."

**Military Mirth.**  
First War Map Gazer—An' they say this here Metz is Germany's key to France.  
Second Ditto—Humph! Looks to me like it will be the key that's going to lock her out of it.

### Walk Over Time.

Daily thousands of persons in the financial district leave their footprints, not on the sands, but on the face of time. Inserted in the sidewalk at the northeast corner of Broadway and Maiden lane is a piece of heavy glass about a foot wide by 18 inches long. It is faintly illuminated, showing a clock dial. Every day an average of 10,000 persons pass over it, yet not more than one in ten has ever noticed it. Probably no clock in the world is so roughly treated and receives so little attention.—New York Tribune.

### Plenty of Salmon.

American soldiers and sailors will consume between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 cases of sockeye salmon next winter, according to government estimates. As a result, the entire pack of this summer has been commandeered by E. B. Deming, chief of the salmon branch of the food administration. The government also will require 75 per cent of the pink salmon pack of Puget sound, according to Deming.

**The Undaunted Amateur.**  
"Are you going to make another garden next year?"  
"No," said Mr. Crosslots. "I'm going to keep on coaxing the same old garden."

**One Airman's Record.**  
One British airman serving on the western front in a single month shot down 25 German planes. In all he has destroyed 75 Teuton machines.

### Insurance

of all kinds.

**R. E. Cummings**  
Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton  
Treasurer. C. L. Wald.  
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.

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Sale Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking, Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

You can have plenty of heat

To dress by these cold mornings

By using a

**GAS  
ROOM HEATER**

A Useful Christmas Gift  
For the Whole Family

**Worcester County Gas Co.**

## Clothes Conscientiously Priced

In our estimation the strongest evidence of our customer's interest—first policy is the pricing of our merchandise. The

**KUPPENHEIMER  
CLOTHES**

in our store are marked at what they cost us plus a small profit—NOT AT THEIR REPLACEMENT COST TO-DAY.

This in a measure will explain the better qualities and greater values we offer at every price. We still have plenty of those fine KUPPENHEIMER OVERCOATS on hand that have created so much talk about town. Some exceptionally good ones at

**\$27.50**

**Gamwell's**

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"



## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Private Swain Writes Home

Following are extracts from a letter written by Private Robert Swain to his mother, Mrs. Abraham Swain. Priv. Swain left the States for France early in June, and is attached to the Engineering Corps, which was engaged in building bridges during the recent drive. He is now attached to the 1st Prov. Co. Hq. Det. 3d Dep. Div., and wrote Oct. 22d:

"I have received your letter of Sept. 22d, and am glad to learn that you and all the rest of the family are well. This leaves me in good health, and I am having as fine a time as can be expected for being over here in what they call 'France.' We are all over here to do what we can, but we have to leave it to someone higher up to guide us on our way.

"It will be all right for you to send me the papers now, for I am stationed in a regular company, while before I was moving from place to place. You have no doubt noticed that by the various addresses I have sent you, but my address now is the one at the end of this letter. I suppose you have received my letter with the coupon in it; please let me know as soon as you get it. You wanted to know if there was any-



thing you could send me. The only thing that people can send is money; nothing else can come over, so don't let anyone tell you anything else; that is the rule.

"I want to tell you that we are getting a good place to sleep and three square meals a day. What else could a fellow want? But just the same, I would rather be back home to eat Christmas dinner with all the family.

"It has been pretty bad weather here for the past week, but we go out in the woods and build a nice fire so we can keep warm and do our day's work. Oh, we are having some great sport out in the woods. I tell you, this is the life! This is only a rest for the boys that are up here. We get to town once a week. No trolley cars to take us there either. We are so used to walking that when we get back home we won't know how to sit in a trolley car. That is one thing that is not very common over here, trolley cars. We see lots of donkeys and horses, and we are sometimes lucky and hop on one of them and get a ride, but we can walk faster than they can go. I had my first ride in an auto the other night, and it was fine going! It seemed strange to get into one."

Mrs. George Lafave is ill at her home on East Main street.

### IS PALMER SATISFIED?

#### The Evidence is Convincing. The Testimony Open to Investigation

Before a statement can be accepted, here, it must be supported by local testimony — by the evidence of someone residing in Palmer. Statements from unknown people in remote places may be true, but we cannot prove them. Here is a statement by a Palmer resident:

G. W. Camp, retired railroad conductor, 92r Park street, says: "Five years ago I had an awful backache, caused by the jarring and jolting of the cars. At night when I went to bed, I couldn't sleep, as my back pained so badly. I had dizzy spells once in a while and everything seemed in a blur. I was so tired I could drop down most any time. A friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and one box entirely cured me of the complaint."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Camp had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Many Items of Interest from these busy villages.

#### Clifford Geer With A. E. F. Forces in Siberia

The following letter from Priv. Clifford Geer, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Geer of this village, was received by a former schoolmate at Tufts College. It was written from Vladivostok, Siberia, where Priv. Geer is stationed with the American Expeditionary Forces, is very interesting and will be appreciated by his many friends here. The letter has been printed in the Tufts College paper, the Tufts Weekly, for which Priv. Geer was, during a part of his college training, the editor.

Priv. Geer attended the local schools, graduating in 1914 from Palmer High, where he figured several seasons in the baseball and track teams. The following fall he entered Tufts College, where he won many friends. Besides being editor of the college paper, he was manager of the Tufts Glee Club. He graduated with high honors last spring, and enlisted in the Ordnance Department. Up to the time of his departure for Siberia he was stationed in the South.

Dear George:

Greetings to Tufts from far-away Siberia! As I sit here on my canvas cot far away from the "States" this Saturday night, I imagine I can hear the Chapel bell ringing, for I suppose the old "White Helmeted" warriors have trampled all over some small college team this afternoon in the opening game of the season. While I have no schedule for the season here, I suppose Doc. Whelan is on the job as usual, and has whipped a representative team into shape.

With a system of military training in operation, no doubt the Hill has all the aspects of a young cantonment. Believe me, I would like to be on hand this year and be a member of the Tufts Company. I presume that the registration is large this fall, as the system will allow many men of draft age to remain in college.

I certainly have had many experiences since I left the Hill last May, and have traveled many miles at Uncle Sam's expense during these five months. The first two months I was at the Ordnance Training Camp at Camp Hancock, Ga.; then came a trip across the States to Camp Kearny, Cal., where I remained a month; then to San Francisco and on a Pacific transport to Siberia via Japan. I have already related to you many of the events during the first three months, but since that time many things have occurred which will be of interest to Tufts men, so I will attempt to relate a few events.

On Sunday, August 18, I left Camp Kearny with 24 others for Camp Fremont, where we remained for two weeks for overseas equipment, and a detachment of 25 other ordnance men from both Camp Fremont and Camp Lewis, Washington. We were in readiness on September 1, and on the 2d we took a train for Fort Mason, California, near San Francisco, where we boarded a transport.

Our trip over here was not beset with perils which face our men going to France on the Atlantic, as there are not as yet any German U-boats operating in the Pacific. Consequently we had no convoy of destroyers or warships, being accompanied only by another transport loaded with soldiers and supplies, as we ourselves were loaded.

For nearly three weeks we had no sight of land, merely speeding along as quickly as our heavily laden craft could navigate, averaging 10 or 11 miles an hour. That is not very fast when compared with the speed of our Atlantic greyhounds. It was rather a rough and monotonous voyage. We crossed the International Date line, going to bed on a Friday night, and waking to find it Sunday morning. It sounds rather fishy, especially when you're on the water, but it is a curious fact which happens on this trip. Occasionally we saw a whale spout far away, and several times we saw schools of blackfish very close to the ship. Our gun crew took a few potshots at them with machine guns.

There was very little on board to do except to become acquainted with our fellow soldiers, and read. I can assure you that we read every sort of publication that was on board, and the Y. M. C. A. man on the ship had loaded several crates of magazines before we left.

But on Saturday, September 21, we sighted land, the island of Yezo, Japan. We skirted the coast of the island all that day, and on Sunday a. m. we awoke to find ourselves in the Japanese Straits, in the harbor of Hakodate, a Japanese city. We stopped there all day Sunday, and all in landing here was for coaling the ships, but there was none available. However, we had an opportunity to see a Japanese city of about 90,000.

It certainly was queer to walk through a town whose inhabitants seemed almost unreal. Hardly one of the natives could speak our language, but they took our money in

exchange for Japanese cookies, pears, cigarettes, candies, etc.

We pulled out of this city the next day and sailed for slightly over a day, landing at another Jap. city of about the same size. We did not land here, but obtained coal, the natives loading it on in small sacks from their flat boats. While here a big typhoon hit the ship and nearly dashed us against the big breakwater wall.

(Censored)

We will dwell here a few moments on what we are doing in Siberia. Japan is in charge of operations, but England, France, Italy, the United States and those latest champions of Democracy, the Czech-Slovaks, all have their hats in the ring. The enemy are Bolsheviks, Germans, and a few Austrians. The Czechs and Japs are performing most of the activity, which isn't a deal of fighting, as the enemy run like cowards when fighting is imminent. Both of these allies of ours are wonderful soldiers, there being about—Czechs in Siberia. They were largely Austrian soldiers who deserted the enemy and came over to the Russians in February, 1918.

Reports from our headquarters show that Bulgaria has given up, Turkey has almost done so, Austria is willing to do it, and Germany is willing to accept our peace terms, so it looks as though I might be eating beans on Washington street or seeing the Red Sox in action before another July 4th.

However, at present I am taking a course with 12 others of our company on the Browning machine gun, preparatory to a trip inland, to instruct two machine gun battalions in the use of the gun and to keep some guns in working order. Said trip will probably take place very soon. We are prepared for a hard winter, having received plenty of heavy clothing. But when the snow is drifting in the lowlands and the wind howling from the mountain tops I imagine I will be wishing for the warmth of a good furnace on Professors Row.

#### Object to Sling Shots

Officer Holt has been having his hands full this week rounding up the numerous youngsters who have been possessed of sling shots. The playing thing is apparently harmless enough, but is decidedly dangerous in that it is never certain where the missile will land. The trouble started when young James Reiley of Kelly street was hit in the eye by a stone from a sling shot. The lad is now confined to his home as a result of the accident, and has not yet regained the full sight of the eye. When Officer Holt heard of the affair he immediately canvassed both the grammar and the parochial schools, where he relieved a number of youngsters of the dangerous playthings. A few had left them at home, and these were required to bring them later. The officer has also asked parents to see that the youngsters are not permitted to carry them.

#### Death of Mrs. Mary Domey

Mrs. Mary Louise Domey, 65, died at her home near Four Corners Saturday morning after a long illness. Mrs. Domey was formerly a resident of Three Rivers, having lived for many years on Anderson avenue. She leaves five daughters, Mrs. George Camerlin, Mrs. Gideon Dinelle, Mrs. Arthur Reopelle and Mrs. Joseph Desforges of this place, and Mrs. Moses Jarvis of Halyoke, and two sons, Joseph and Loryla. The funeral was held Tuesday morning in St. Anne's church with a solemn high mass of requiem; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Parkhurst spent the week-end at her home in South Willington, Conn.

Alexander Campbell has moved his family into the tenement of the Palmer Mill Co. on Springfield street.

John Hartnett of the Naval Radio station at Boston, is spending a few days at his home on Main street.

Mrs. E. J. Barry left Saturday for South Berwick, Maine, where she will spend the month visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mayo of Springfield were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Adelard Paquet of East Main street.

Miss Josephine Ryan of South Berwick, Me., spent the holiday with her sister, Mrs. E. J. Barry of Front street.

John Chambers, who is stationed at Commonwealth Pier, Boston, visited his mother, Mrs. Robert Chambers, the first of the week.

The funeral of Raymond Gay, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gay of Thorndike, was held here Monday morning, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

#### Miss Rogers Wins Popularity Contest. Trading Post Closed

Miss Geneva Rogers was decided to be the most popular young woman of this village by the patrons of the Wenimisset Tribe of Red Men Trading Post, which closed last Saturday evening. The final vote was 1232 for Miss Rogers, Miss Elizabeth Ritchie being second with 338. Miss Rogers was given a handsome diamond ring. The entertainment program of the evening consisted of a violin solo by Miss Frances Sullivan of Ware, aesthetic dancing by Miss Gertrude Smith and Miss Marietta Vennert, and a vocal solo by Miss Mary Sullivan of Bondsville. Following the entertainment there was dancing until 11 o'clock. The award of articles which have been on exhibition in various places was made Monday night, with these results: Buffet, Alfred Jackson; parlor clock, Edmond Guillelte; box cigars, L. Chase, Hartford; box cigars, A. Lapolice, Thorndike; picture of Capitol, Washington, Steven Blair, Palmer; briar pipe, Valmore LaPoint; half cord of wood, Irene Daley; lamp, W. F. Henry, Indian Orchard; pair mens' shoes, Paul Butler, Ludlow; camera, Florida Lebel; rocking chair, Leon Henrichon; coffee percolator, Emile Benichon; pair woolen blankets, Fabiana Laundry. The \$50 Liberty Bond was awarded Miss Thelma Daley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Daley of this village. The attendance Saturday night broke all previous records, and the Trading Post was in every respect a decided success. Although no estimate has been made of the net proceeds, the total must be several hundred dollars. Much credit is due the members of the Patriotic League, who were in charge of the Country Store and the fortune teller's wigwam, as well as those who took part in the various entertainments.

#### Union Church Notes

More than two hundred persons were present at the reception and social given at the Union church Tuesday evening, Nov. 19. The arrangements were in charge of a committee of which F. A. Upham was chairman. In the receiving line were Rev. O. J. Billings, Mrs. Elizabeth Billings, Miss Billings, and Messrs. Thomas H. Cole, A. S. Geer, J. H. Trickett and A. W. Wargriner. The ushers were Misses Jeanie Fulton, Thelma Keith, Edith Magee, Agnes Ritchie, and Messrs. Harold Chamberlin, Wesley Ritchie, Thomas Smith and Herbert Turkington. The vestry was tastefully decorated with flags and Christmas ferns by a committee of which Miss Mary Campbell was chairman. Games arranged by Miss Nutting were played, and a short musical and literary program was given. The occasion was made more pleasant by the presence and help of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Mason (nee Blanche Upham) of Springfield.

At the election of officers of the Brotherhood Class the following were chosen: President, Roscius C. Newell; vice president, Joseph T. Geer; secretary, Frank M. Mulvey; treasurer, Thomas D. Frame.

Mrs. J. C. Wing of Palmer spoke to the members of the Junior Society last Sunday afternoon.

Next Tuesday evening the Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. E. M. Billings. The subject will be the opening chapter of the mission study book, "The Path of Labor." The annual thank offering will be received at this meeting.

#### New Books at Branch Library

The following books have been received at the Three Rivers Branch Library:

Shelleys of Georgia, Houghton  
Little Wildrove, Lang  
Who goes there? Chambers  
Girl from Kellers, Bindloss  
Capt Polly, an Annapolis cadet, Jackson

Great heart, Dell  
Elf maiden, Lang  
Our patriots, Gordy  
America first, Greene  
Indian drum, Mae Haig  
History of America, Vols I-V, Wilson  
Golden block, Kerr  
Book of holidays, McSpadden  
U. P. trail, Gray  
Pike's Peak rush, Sabon  
My '73, Lintien

Splendid chance, Adult Fiction  
Second youth, Bradley  
Captain Kid, Updegraff  
Aliens, Gould  
Over here, Nufu  
Bar of iron, Kelley  
Diary of the Russian revolution, Dell

Long trick, Houghtling  
Dacdevil, Risci  
My country's part, Darcess  
Thoroughbred, Synon  
Juvenile, Webster

Girl of 64, Knife  
Wireless patrol at Camp Brady, Theiss

Story of gold and silver, Samuel  
Care twins, Perkins  
Irish twins, Perkins  
Eskimo twins, Perkins  
Dutch twin primer, Perkins

Alcide Barber of Boston is spending a ten-days' furlough at his home on Main street.

Miss Elizabeth Hartnett, who is a Red Cross nurse stationed at one of the army camps near Portland, Me., is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Thomas Hartnett, on the Belshertown road.

(Continued on Eighth page)

### BLEND FAR FROM COMPLETE

Expert Finds Descendants of First American Families Little Affected by the Melting Pot.

Through an extensive study of members of some of the oldest American families, America as the "melting pot of the nations" proves to be but a convenient expression for writers and orators—merely a picture drawn by those who do not trouble themselves about the precision of their figures of speech, a myth without foundation of fact.

For four years Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, a curator of the division of physical anthropology of the United States National museum, has had under way an investigation of the blending of the various types of humanity in America, which, though not yet fully completed, has resulted in the inevitable conclusion that the force of heredity is too strong to be radically altered in a century or two and that we must wait centuries longer to find a type which will justify the statement that America is in reality a "melting pot" of the nations. Doctor Hrdlicka finds that even the first material that went into the "pot" has not melted yet.

Several hundred members of the old white American stock have been measured most carefully and examined in many ways to find if the people making up this stock are tending to become alike—if a new subtype of the human race is being formed here in America with intermarriage, environment and under the pressure of outward circumstances. Doctor Hrdlicka finds definitely that, as yet, such is not the case. His investigation shows that the descendants of the Pilgrim fathers, the Virginia cavaliers, the Pennsylvania Dutch and the Huguenots, while possibly not as much alike as their ancestors probably were, are still far from a real blend.—Philadelphia Record.

### LIKE NOSTRUMS OF PACIFISTS

African King's Advice About as Helpful as the Vaporings of So-Called "Lovers of Peace."

Senator Smith said in a Y. M. C. A. address in Washington: "Germany must be crushed. Peace, otherwise, will behold the world drilling and arming for another and more terrible war. An inconclusive peace would make things worse instead of better."

"When a pacifist offers me his nostrums, I tell him that his advice is worse than the African king's. 'A missionary once visited an African king. The king was well pleased with the young man and ordered that 500 of the most beautiful maidens in his kingdom be brought before him. 'When the maidens—a very fine lot indeed—were gathered together, the king presented them to the missionary. 'These 500 girls,' he said, 'are the flower of my kingdom. Choose a wife from among them.'"

"The missionary, very much embarrassed, answered: 'Oh, your majesty, if I took one, think how jealous the other 499 would be!'"

"That, said the king, 'is easily remedied. Take all!'"

### Americans and Tanks.

By inventing the caterpillar device for motors, American ingenuity has played a vital part in the war, says Boys' Life, the boy scouts' magazine. The success of the tank lies in the fact that it lays its own track, so to speak, and after rolling over it, picks it up. Now the track is merely a belt made of flat links of steel. This belt fits over large wheels at either end of the tank, much as the chain is stretched around the wheels of an automobile. On the outside of the belt are fixed a series of broad links called track plates, which take a firm grip on the earth. The tank itself rests on rollers which in turn rest on the inside of the belt. It is equipped with two belts on either side of the car, both of which are connected with the driving machinery. When the tank moves straight ahead, both these belts are driven at the same speed. It is possible, however, to drive the belts independently. It usually travels at a speed of about half a mile an hour.

### Dog Natural Pet of Soldier.

Dogs are a source of great comfort and satisfaction to the young fighting men from America who find in them a devotion and companionship many crave. They are amused by the antics of lively dogs but they are given much deeper pleasure by the absolute loyalty and complete unselfishness of their pets. If there is one place in the world where entire devotion to a comrade is more prized than it is anywhere else that place is an army of brave and true soldiers.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving  
MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.



## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

Give Your Boy a Watch For Christmas

If he's a "rough and tumble" youngster, we have watches at \$1.00 and up which are just the thing he needs until he calms down a bit. If he is older, we have thoroughly dependable watches which will give him accurate time, and shine at night, if he wishes it. If he is a young man, we have practically all of the best watches made, for you to select from.

This is Equally True Of the Watches Shown For Girls and Women.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

### New Dept. of Christmas Cards and Calendars

O n our brightly lighted, attractive mezzanine ("half way") floor at the head of the main stair case, is a splendid display of cards and calendars. Everybody enjoys it. Early mailing is necessary.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Skating Boots

Women's double-sole tan lace boots, extra high cut, fine for skating, walking and general out-of-door wear where extra good service is desired.

Overgaiters, leggings and extra high cut overshoes for the skating season.

Keep your feet warm and avoid colds and influenza.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

Deposits in our Savings Department Draw Interest from the First of Every Month

# 4 1/2 Per Cent

IS THE RATE FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS

Savings Accounts Opened and Maintained by Mail

Open Saturdays 9 a. m., to 9 p. m.

Liberty Bonds Taken For Safe Keeping

## Cosmopolitan Trust Co.

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire St., Boston

Deposits go on interest the First of Every Month

# Monson News.

## The Record of the Red Cross

### What the Local Organization Has Accomplished in the Past Year

Monson's branch of the Red Cross has not lessened its activities in the least since the armistice. Calls for supplies are coming from headquarters every few days, and indications are that the workers will be needed as usual all winter.

The local branch held its annual meeting last Thursday morning.

These officers were elected: Chairman, Mrs. A. D. Ellis; vice chairman, Mrs. L. J. Sweiger; secretary, Miss H. T. Cushman; treasurer, Mrs. C. A. Bradley; executive committee, the above officers and Mrs. L. C. Flynt, Miss M. K. Starr, Mrs. F. A. Wheeler, Mrs. J. P. McCarthy, Mrs. Frank Pendergast; ways and means committee, Mrs. R. P. Cushman (chairman), Mrs. F. W. Ellis, Mrs. S. F. Cushman, Mrs. G. W. Ellis, Mrs. D. W. Ellis, Miss O. C. Flynt, Mrs. A. P. Stewart, Miss Lucy Johnson, Mrs. A. E. Shaw, Mrs. E. E. Thompson, Mrs. C. L. Ricketts, Miss Hannah Foley, Mrs. R. H. Cushman, Mrs. Delmore Pease, Miss A. C. Wingate, Mrs. M. Shaughnessy, Miss Anna Feehan.

The secretary, Miss Hattie F. Cushman, reported that 49 meetings had been held during the year, with an average attendance of 16 in the morning and 47 in the afternoon. The drive for membership took place last December, when 933 members were secured on a quota of 800. Since then 12 names have been added.

The ways and means committee, of which Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman is chairman, had charge of outside activities. A Red Cross tea was held at Holbrook March 15; a drive for clothing for the Belgians from March 19 to 21, when 1754 pounds were sent, 1500 having been asked for; an afternoon and evening card party was successfully carried out at the Bungalow April 12, and a lecture by Miss Mary Boyle O'Reilly was given April 26. A white elephant sale May 14 netted a good sum, and the knitting drive for 800 pairs of socks resulted in 530 knitters producing 1200 pairs.

Mrs. Lyman C. Flynt has had charge of the yarn. September 27 a conservation committee was appointed to have charge of the collecting of fruit pits and nut shells, Mrs. David B. Needham (chairman), and two barrels were collected. No meetings have been held since September 27, inventory week and the epidemic being responsible. A second drive for clothing for the Belgians was in progress when the ban was put on public gatherings, but the articles are ready for shipment.

The treasurer, Mrs. Charles A. Bradley, reported that \$5025.05 had been collected, \$4474.28 had been paid for material, and there was a balance of \$545.77. There has been no expenditure whatever connected with the work of the branch out of the funds collected. Miss Esther R. Holmes has given the use of the Bungalow, including heat and light; Mrs. Arthur D. Norcross has given the use of her vacant store in the post office block for the sale and clothing drive, and Mrs. Arthur D. Ellis has seen that all supplies and finished articles were transported free of charge to the branch. Mrs. Ellis paid tribute to the fine spirit of co-operation which has prevailed, making possible the accomplishment of the large quotas of work assigned to Monson. Many have worked in their homes and their names are posted in the Bungalow. During the epidemic, broths and gruels were provided by the Red Cross under the direction of the visiting nurse.

The following list shows the output of this band of loyal women and the juniors: — Surgical — 50 irrigation pads, 243 paper back pads, 187 linen wipes, 2 one-yard slings, 3 abdominal pads, 150 arm slings, 1230 blue packets, 73 key bands, 2400 Carrel wipes, 440 9x9 compresses, 15,275 4x4 compresses. Knitting—one pair heel-less, 281 wash cloths, 76 helmets, 210 sweaters, six sleeping caps, 1489 pairs of socks, 50 mufflers, 236 pairs wristers, four afghans, 10 trench caps. Sewing—170 girls' chemises, 84 property bags, 98 bath robes, 6 shoulder wraps, 300 shot bags, 5 layettes, 50 operating shirts, 75 bed shirts, (men's), 295 towels, 160 pajamas, 111 surgical shirts, 90 men's undershirts, 94 men's underdrawers, 211 girls' pinafores, 180 boys' undershirts, 155 boys' underdrawers, 10 boys' blue shirts, 81 bed socks, 120 boys' blouses, 65 girls' petticoats; miscellaneous, 21 puzzles, 81 joke books, 27,936 gun swabs.

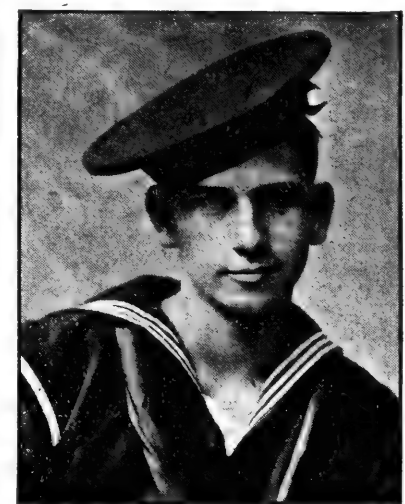
Miss Katherine Shaw of Vassar College and roommate, Miss Katherine Bixby, are staying with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw for several days.

The Monson Thanksgiving service in the Methodist church Sunday evening was well attended. The collection taken went to the district nurse fund.

## Monson Boy Dies In Service

### Alfred Gauette, First Class Gunner, of Pneumonia Nov. 14th

Alfred Naon Gauette, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Gauette of Washington street, a First Class Gunner on the U. S. S. New York, died two weeks ago to-day of pneumonia, according to official notice received by his parents last week.



He was born in Monson in 1900, and following a preliminary education in the public schools here he went to the vocational school in Springfield, where he showed marked mechanical ability. He enlisted in the Navy in the fall of 1916, and won successive promotions to the position of Gunner of the First Class. He visited Monson last fall, and expected another furlough about Christmas time.

Seaman Gauette was a quiet, good-natured young man and well liked by many friends. His death in the service is particularly sad, as it is the third bereavement in his family in recent years. An older brother, Febrine, was killed by the cars in Stamford, Conn., several years ago, and his older sister, Mrs. Gertrude W. Green, died at Worcester in September. Dudley, eight years old, lives with the parents.

The body will be brought to Monson for burial with full military honors.

Mr. Gauette has been notified that the body has been forwarded from France.

## Must Destroy Moth Nests

All property owners are again notified that they should, according to chapter 381 of the acts of 1905 and amendments thereto, destroy such eggs, caterpillars, pupae and nests of Gypsy and Brown-tail moths as shall be found on their premises before March 1st, 1919. Infestation of either pest in Monson is limited, but that fact does not relieve anyone from the responsibility of due care. The local moth superintendent will make his annual inspection of all sections as usual.

## Funds Are Coming In Well

Solicitors for the District Nurse fund, reporting at a meeting in Memorial Hall last Saturday after five days' work in gathering funds, made encouraging reports of progress to that date. Individuals were responding well, and several of the business houses had made substantial contribution. The drive continues throughout this week, closing tomorrow night, when at least \$2000 must be secured. An effort will be made to have a large number of contributors, so that the district nurse will be truly a community nurse in every sense of the word, being maintained by a majority of the citizens.

## Monson Woman's Suicide

Mrs. Johanna Guenther, 39, wife of Joseph Guenther of the Butler district in Monson, committed suicide at her home last Thursday night. She was found with the arteries of both wrists cut, and died before medical assistance could reach her.

Mrs. Guenther had been in poor health for several months, and was particularly worried about the possible fate of relatives in Germany.

The public schools and Academy will re-open Monday.

Miss E. R. Holmes and Miss A. C. Wingate have returned from several days' stay in Boston.

The soldiers' benefit dance in Memorial Hall Tuesday evening was well attended and much enjoyed. The gross receipts were about \$100.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman Jr. of Cleveland, Ohio, are with Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman for a week's stay. W. A. Cushman is home from New York City.

Frank P. Rand, of the faculty of M. A. C. at Amherst and more recently of the Medical Corps at New Haven, is the recent author of a book, "Garlingtown." It is a book of established and familiar verse forms depicting New England in war time.

## Visiting Nurse Fund Solicitors

The campaign for the Nurse Fund will close next Monday evening, when all the teams will meet in the school committee rooms to make their final returns. The names of the solicitors are:

Team No. 1—Miss Cantwell (captain), Mrs. Frank Pendergast, Miss Mary Cantwell, Miss Pearl Leahy, Miss Anna Feehan.

No. 2—Mrs. W. F. Beckwith (captain), Mrs. D. B. Needham, Mrs. F. E. Marsden, Mrs. Arthur Bennett, Mrs. Ray Ingraham.

No. 3—Miss Martha Starr (captain), Mrs. Charles Aldrich, Mrs. McCarthy, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Hoag.

No. 4—Mrs. A. M. Blackborn (captain), Mrs. Sears, Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. Bert Anderson, Mrs. G. W. Ellis.

No. 5—Mrs. F. J. Entwistle (captain), Mrs. Capen, Mrs. Crowley, Miss Hattie Merchant.

No. 6—Mrs. J. H. Loudon (captain), Mrs. William Anderson, Mrs. F. Beckwith, Mrs. Herlihy, Miss McPherson.

No. 7—Mrs. O. C. McCray (captain), Mrs. Claude Duncan, Miss Carrie Chapin, Miss Lizzie Osborne, Miss Hattie Orcutt.

No. 8—Miss Katherine Duffy, Miss Sarah Donahue.

Rural Districts—Mrs. H. M. Smith, Mrs. Clinton Bradley, Mrs. Ralph Tucker, Mrs. Fred Rogers, Miss Olive Moulton, Miss Martha Collis.

## G. W. French a Prize Winner

The many Monson friends of George W. French, formerly athletic instructor at the Academy, will be interested and pleased to know that Mr. French has recently won a \$100 prize in the Kodak advertising contest of the Eastman Kodak Co. This is Mr. French's fifteenth prize of the year, one of which was won in the Wanamaker exhibition of Philadelphia. Mr. French was very much interested in photography while in Monson, and was recognized as an artist of no mean ability.

## New School Calendar

The public school calendar for the balance of the year has been revised so that two additional weeks of instruction are included. The arrangement gives 172 days of school from the opening last September until the close of the year June 27. The State requires 160 days of schooling in the calendar year. The winter term will be Jan. 2 to Feb. 21; spring term March 3 to April 25; summer term May 5 to June 27. Miss Almira B. Palmer of Amherst has been secured as teacher of domestic arts to succeed Miss Ever L. Stratton, resigned. She is a graduate of Framingham Normal.

## Francis L. Bradley

Francis L. Bradley, 73, a life-long resident of Monson, died at his home in the Pease district last Friday following the effects of a shock sustained three weeks before. He was born in Moulton Hill Sept. 28, 1845, but for 63 years had lived in the house where he died. F. L. Bradley was the son of Hiram and Polly Bradley. In 1866 he married Mary Whitaker of Hampden. He leaves a widow and one son, Harrison of Springfield; a daughter, Nellie M., at home; and two brothers, Seth C. and John Henry Bradley of Monson. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon, and burial was in No. 1 cemetery.

## Another "Flu" Preventive.

Here is a tip on how to keep the "flu" from attacking you, which is vouched for by the man who furnishes the information: "Several years ago, during an epidemic of grip in Massachusetts," he said, while discussing the disease, "an eminent Boston physician, at that time, during an epidemic of the grip, published an article stating that he had observed that those who were working in match factories, where sulphur was used, never contracted malaria, yellow fever, nor grip. Consequently he advised that a small amount of sulphur be put in the shoes daily, the absorption of which would be preventive of the grip. 'Nurses and members of my family who have followed this advice have been immune from grip in the past and thus escaped the epidemic now prevalent.'"

## Free Advice.

Dear Star—My wife and I have 13 children, who annoy us so much that we are unable to read the war news in peace. What would you suggest?—Parent.

A.—In the first place, how can you read in peace when we are at war? You might report the matter to the health board, as there is a ban on public meetings, anyhow.—Indianapolis Star.

## In 1950.

"They seem to have plenty of money."

"Yes. Back in 1918 their father bought more Liberty bonds than he thought at the time he could afford."

## Three Words.

"Some men can convey more common sense in three words than others can put into a two-hour speech."

"That's right," commented Senator Borahum. "Buy Liberty bonds."

## DOLLS AND HEARTS

By ALICE LOVELL.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The long, gray racer tore up the avenue and with a grinding of brakes came to a sudden stop before the Crawford's summer home. Dick Crawford sprang over the wheel, ran up the steps two at a time, and rang the bell impatiently. James, butler, answered the ring, and stood erect and imposing, awaiting orders. When he saw who it was, however, he unbent, and even smiled, as he said, "Sure, it's Dick. Welcome home, sir. Welcome to Hillscroft again."

Dick laughed a boyish laugh and said heartily, as he clapped the astonished butler on the back, "Well, Jimmie, old scout, how are you?"

The butler, after his first outburst, was his old calm, important self again. "Mr. Crawford left a note for you, Dick, to be delivered immediately you came," he said, respectfully, handing Dick a hastily written note, in his father's familiar abrupt style.

"Dan Joyce's little girl, Peggy," he read, "is coming to spend the summer with us. Joyce was my partner, you know, but died about six weeks ago. Poor child, left all alone. Mother at club, so cannot meet us. Will come on 2:10 train. Bring doll to meet us."

Dick glanced at his watch. "Good Lord," he cried, "15 minutes to make it in."

Leaving the astonished James to pick up his bags he dashed down the walk and soon the car was lost in a cloud of dust. He brought the car to a sudden stop in front of Compton's toy shop and ran in. "I want a doll," he said abruptly to the clerk, "the prettiest one you have." In three minutes Dick Crawford ran out of the toy shop with a flaxen-haired doll held recklessly under one arm.

"Poor girl," said Dick to himself softly. "It must be mighty tough to be alone in the world." Then to the doll who lay in the seat opposite, "We'll make her happy, won't we?"

As he came in sight of the depot he heard the train's shrill whistle and putting on more power he covered the distance just as the train rolled in. Out he sprang and rushed forward. Soon he saw his father's portly form in the doorway and with a glad cry he sprang toward him.

"Hello dad, I got her, and she's a beauty," he cried excitedly, as he pushed the flaxen-haired vision in pink into his father's arms.

"What in the name of common sense?" said his father slowly, as he held the doll gingerly by one arm. "What does this mean?" Then as a tall girl with sad, dark eyes and wavy yellow hair looked around his shoulder he said suddenly, "Peggy, dear, this is my son Dick."

The girl gazed at Dick, then at the doll. The red lips smiled and a glorious dimple made its appearance. Then Dick and his father suddenly heard a low rippling laugh. "I'm not really very small," she said, "but I do love dolls," and, reaching out her arms, she took the doll from Mr. Crawford's arms. It broke the strain for Dick, although he still felt mighty foolish.

"But you said you were bringing a child," he said, turning to his father, "and I know you said bring doll," he added reproachfully.

A wave of comprehension broke over his father, and he laughed suddenly.

"Has three years of college life and racers made you forget that we have a docile family horse at Hillscroft named Doll? Did you think for a minute I'd ride in your fool racer? You can break your neck, but I'll walk, if you don't mind." So Dick and Peggy rode to Hillscroft alone, with the doll tightly clasped in Peggy's arms.

The summer sped swiftly by, and autumn saw a pretty wedding take place at Hillscroft.

Dick and Peggy had skillfully eluded their pursuers and were driving down the river drive when Peggy said suddenly, "Oh, Dicky, dear, I'm so sorry, but we are going to have some one with us on our honeymoon. Will you mind so awfully much?"

Dick brought the car to a sudden halt. "Who?" he asked tersely.

With a laugh that was more a sob Peggy bent over the seat and pulled out a flaxen-haired, rumpled doll, and hugging it to her she said breathlessly, "Dicky, she brought me my first happiness after I'd been blue and homesick for over a month, and I just couldn't leave her behind, could I?"

"Poor little child," Dick said softly, as his arms closed round her, "of course, not."

## Germany's Treachery.

At 7 p. m. on August 2, 1914, Herr von Buelow delivered Germany's ultimatum to Belgium, which was in effect an announcement of Germany's intention to violate Belgium's neutrality forcibly if necessary. Belgium's resolve to uphold her own neutrality was given to the German ambassador within 24 hours. Germany, however, had not waited for a response, but had already invaded Belgian soil at Vise.

## Surprised.

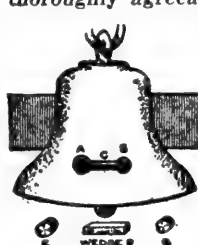
"Good afternoon, Sergeant Haggerty." No, the lady speaking wasn't greeting the guardhouse monarch. She was telling him good-bye in her best style English, while Haggerty looked on with eyes as big as mess cups.

It seems that the sergeant forgot that some French dememoiselles have, by this time, mastered the "Onglay" lingo and his explanation to her had not made a hit.—Pitts News.

## CHANGING TONES OF BELLS

Manufacturers Have Easy Method of Overcoming Harshness That May Mar Perfection of Sound.

Bells may have tones which, while thoroughly agreeable to the manufacturer, are not so pleasant to those who have to listen to them. A remedy for such a condition is described by James E. Noble in Popular Mechanics Magazine.



By drilling two holes in the side of a bell, as indicated at A and B in the sketch, the tone will remain perfectly clear, but will be quite changed. If a slot, as designated at C, is then cut between the two holes, still another change of tone is effected. By driving a metal rod, E, into one of the holes and trimming it off flush with the internal and external surfaces, the tone may again be changed. Filling up the second hole with a plug, D, will further alter the sound. Then if a wedge such as F is cut and driven into the slot the tone of the bell will be restored to normal.

## "In the Rear" Translated.

Day after day Germans who read the official statements of their own government learn that although the allies are said to suffer numerous reverses the German armies have fallen back to positions "in the rear." That is the regular ration served to Germans hungry for news of victories.

By this time the more intelligent of the kaiser's subjects must have learned to translate "in the rear" into what it really means. They must have found that it tells the story of defeat and retreat. "They cannot help perceiving that it records the movement of the German armies nearer to the German frontier. 'In the rear' is toward Germany."

That is what makes the effect of the official phrase extremely depressing. That is why it falls like lead on the hearts of the Huns.

"What are you going to do with all that black dirt in front of your home?" "That isn't dirt. That's my winter coal."



## An International Service Built on Tiny Profits Per Pound

Some industries have been able to get in step with war demands more quickly than others.

In many cases mighty plants have sprung up—but at a prodigious cost.

The packing industry was able to adapt itself to unheard of demands more quickly, perhaps, than any other industry. And this was because the vast equipment of packing plants, refrigerator cars, branch houses, etc., had been gradually developed to its present state of efficiency, so that in the crucial hour it became a mighty international system for war service.

And how had this development taken place?

Not by making vast inroads into the capital wealth of the country, but largely by using, from year to year, a portion of the profits, to provide for expansion.

Swift & Company's profits have always been so tiny, compared with sales, that they have had practically no effect on the price of meat (amounting to only a fraction of a cent per pound).

And yet the owners of the business have been content with reasonable returns on their capital, and have been able, year after year, to put part of the profits back into the business to provide for its expansion.

These fractions of tiny profits have been repaid to the public many times in the form of better service, and better and cheaper meat, and made it possible for Swift & Company to meet, undaunted, the sudden cry for meat for overseas.

Could any other method of financing a vital industry involve less hardship to the people of the country? Could there be a better instance of true "profit-sharing" than this return in added usefulness and in national preparedness?

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



## WAS NOTHING BUT COLD TEA

Interesting Query Now Is, What Did the "Rakes" of Flushing Think They Were Drinking?

An impressive entry in the influence-of-mind-over-matter contest is submitted by the Flushing correspondent. A prominent turner of an honest penny of Flushing, it seems, with many a sly, knowing and suggestive wink passed the word about that he was now in a position to supply prominent residents of that legally dry district with what he with an air of infinite facetiousness denominated cold tea, to be drunk on the premises.

Prominent rakes of Flushing thronged to the premises at once, a thriving business soon was built up and many a lip was smacked and many a genial jest was exchanged over the so-called cold tea, the consensus of the best opinion being that our turner of an honest penny must have procured for his patrons the private stock of some old Kentucky cellar. Finally one day there came along a phlegmatic, unimaginative fellow who ordered a beaker of cold tea in the accepted important but secretive manner, started to quaff and laid down the tittle with something, we are sorry to say, very like an oath. "Why, that's nothing but cold tea," he exclaimed with kindling anger.

Our turner of an honest penny frankly acknowledged that such in very sooth was the fact and had been the fact in very sooth since the inception of his little venture, smilingly reminding all present that he never had offered them anything but cold tea or sold them the beverage under any other name.

Our prominent rakes of Flushing, satisfied that they had been put upon and yet had no recourse, dispersed in no little confusion, thoroughly humiliated, chagrined and ashamed, for such is human nature, because they had been trapped into betraying their unfamiliarity with what it would have served them ill to know.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## NO TIME TO WASTE ENERGY

Western Post Offers Good Advice When He Says, Forget That Bald Pate for the Present.

Lives there a man with soul so dead that never to himself he's said, when the hair on his pate, once thick, began a-looking thin and sick: "Till put some dope on that there hair and soon have foliage to spare." Lives there a man who has not spent his last red solitary cent for dope the baldhead druggist said would bring more hair upon his head. Nay. Man seeks the far solitude and rubs his shining pate with crude, or rubs a plint of vaseline each night onto his polished beam, rubs all the dope he can afford on to the thing he calls his gourd then to the druggist doth cavort, and buyeth munge cure by the quart; but all his labor is in vain, he never grows another mane. Man that is born of woman is of few hairs and a funny phiz. He thinketh in his bosom he would look young as he used to be if he could on his poll grown bare contrive another crop of hair. Oh man! O bifurcated gent! don't chase the hair that long has went. That biz is playunish biz. Use all the energy that is, and all of your hair money for the winning of this dreadful war. In this here war game don't you know you should be in the baldhead row.—Judd Mortimer Lewis, in Houston Post.

### Hydraulic Cartridges.

It is often difficult and sometimes dangerous to use ordinary explosives for mining and excavating in confined spaces, a fact that has led to the development of the hydraulic mining cartridge.

The cartridge consists of a steel cylinder containing numerous small pistons that move at right angles to the axis of the cylinder and expand when water is injected into them with a hand pump. After drilling a deep enough hole the workmen insert the cylinder and then set to work at the hand pump.

The tiny pistons expand until their free extremities bear against the mass of rock with constantly increasing force and the rock is gradually fractured under tremendous pressure. The operation, it is said, is not only cheaper than the ordinary blast but disintegrates a larger area of rock.

### New French Slang.

The language of the Pollu is as double Dutch, to the uninitiated. Any one familiar with the slang of the Quartier Latin would probably feel more at home than most. But there are many other ingredients—some patois, some picked up in Morocco, and some are survivals of the soldier's slang of the First empire. Such a word is "cleber," which apparently means to eat after one has been on the point of starving. An explanation given of the origin of the word is that it is a corruption of "kleba," the Russian for bread. It is said that the French soldiers on the great retreat from Moscow called out "Papa, kleba," to Napoleon.

### Potash in Canada.

The discovery of a large deposit of potash in Saskatchewan is of great national importance to Canada. The only other considerable deposit on this continent, as far as is known, is at Searles Lake, in California. This is being developed under the auspices of the American government. The Dominion and Saskatchewan governments should make sure that the new deposits are made productive as soon as possible by the owners.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

## WELL SATISFIED WITH "FIND"

Columbus Rejoiced Over Belief That Natives He Found in America Would Make Good Christians.

Columbus landed on a small island, "one of the Lucayas, called in the Indian language Guanahani," the intrepid navigator afterward wrote. Later the island was called San Salvador, and now is known as Watling's island.

There was discovered in Spain in 1825 the manuscript supposed to be Las Casas' abridgement of Columbus' journal of his first voyage to America, and from this we have some interesting details of the actual circumstances surrounding the discovery of the new world.

The people of the island straightway collected together when Columbus landed, according to this journal. Here follow his precise words:

"As I saw that they were very friendly to us and perceived that they could be much more easily converted to our holy faith by gentle means than by force, I presented them with some red caps and strings of beads to wear upon the neck and many other trifles of small value, wherewith they were much delighted and became wonderfully attached to us."

Columbus comments that the people appeared to him to be very poor because they went about naked. He noted that all the natives he saw were young, none being above thirty years, and that all of them had fine physique and short, straight hair. He believed they were from the continent and was of the opinion that they would make good Christians, as they appeared to have no religion at all.

## CORN COBS FOUND OF VALUE

Hitherto Waste Material May Be Utilized to Good Advantage When the War Is Over.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Corn cobs—a great waste product in the world's greatest corn-producing nation—have been made to yield adhesive gum and other useful substances in quantities sufficient to form the nucleus of a profitable and important industry.

In addition to adhesive gum, experiments have produced cellulose, and glucose, both of which have many commercial uses. The glucose so produced crystallizes well, and it is believed can be used in the same ways as crystalline glucose from starch. Manufacture of alcohol by the fermentation of corn cob glucose appears practicable if sulphuric acid is obtainable cheaply.

To utilize corn cobs commercially a large and costly plant would be necessary and the bureau of chemistry of the federal department of agriculture does not advise any enterprise of the sort in wartime.

### New German Drying Process.

The so-called Krayeska method, a new means of drying eggs, fruit juice and blood, has been demonstrated before the food authorities in Berlin and found worth exploiting to a large extent. The drying is done in a large iron cylinder five meters in diameter, in which a pair of big metal wings are quickly rotating, driven by a steam turbine. The fluid is lashed to foam and dried by the aid of a hot current of air that is continually passed through the cylinder. The dried product is in the form of a powder, which will keep for a long time and can be most economically transported. The dried products go through no chemical process and are directly soluble in water. Drying plants of this type will be erected shortly in Berlin and Bucharest.

### War's Far-Flung Ruins.

Russian churches in Alaska have hard times making both ends meet since war's turmoil in Russia stopped the payment of money by the mother church toward the upkeep of these far-away parishes. All the churches in that section are now being supported solely by their small congregations. Many of the churches contain valuable paintings and jeweled robes.

In order to eke out his salary, one member of the Russian clergy, Father A. P. Kashevaroff, arch priest in charge of the Russian church at Juneau, took the post of inspector of customs at Hidden Inlet, near there, for the summer.

## HIS ANSWER



"Did you suggest to him that he had never asked me to sing?"  
"Yes."  
"And what did he say?"  
"He said that if he asked you to sing it would be just his luck to have you do it."

## THREE RIVERS

A number of the young people of the village have been rehearsing the "Minuet," under the direction of Miss Martje Van Deusen, in Pickering Hall this week, and will present it at the Colonial Party to be held in Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Wing Memorial Hospital.

A large number of the young women and girls of this and the other villages of the town attended the lecture on Social Hygiene given in the Idle Hour Theatre Tuesday evening by Dr. Bela Seymour of Springfield under the direction of the Patriotic League. After the lecture there was an entertainment, with this program: Piano duet, Doris Abare and Esther Shaw; violin solo, Claire Durand and Ware; reading, "The Kid Has Gone to the Colors," Carmen Stover; vocal solo, Mrs. Thomas Cole Jr.; dance, Gertrude Smith and Marietta Vennard; reading, Phyllis Greene; community singing.

## BONDSVILLE.

### Death of a Former Resident

Word has been received of the death of Peter J. Wood, a former resident of this village. Mr. Wood, who was 43 years of age, died Nov. 18 at Tassin, Wyoming, and the body was started for Palmer at the time the death notice was received. He was born in Chicopee Falls May 31, 1875. Being left motherless at the age of two years, he was brought up by his cousin, Miss Mary Wood of Bondsville. He served in the Spanish-American war with Co. D, 15th regiment of Infantry, and at the close of the war he went West and resided there until his death. He is survived by his father, Daniel Wood of Milford; his sister, Mrs. James Burdick of Monson; and his cousin, Miss Wood of this village. Burial will be in St. Thomas' cemetery, Thorndike.

### Red Cross Linen Shower

Every householder in this village has been or will be requested to contribute an article or set of articles for the linen shower which is being conducted this week for the Red Cross hospitals abroad. Solicitors are calling at the various homes, and it is hoped every family will be represented in this work by giving at least one article. Money will be acceptable if articles cannot be conveniently given, and will be used to purchase unbleached cloth for sheets.

### Death of Peter Garvey

Peter Garvey, 68, for many years a resident in this vicinity, died last week Wednesday morning at the Mercy Hospital in Springfield from the effect of a shock which he suffered the Saturday before at his late home in Longmeadow. He was born in Ireland, but lived the greater part of his life in South Belchertown. He leaves two sons, Michael of South Belchertown, and John of New York City; three daughters, Mrs. Lester B. Snow of Springfield, Misses Katherine and Helen at home. The funeral was held at his late home Friday, followed by a requiem mass at St. Mary's church. The body was brought to St. Thomas' Catholic cemetery for burial in the family lot.

### Fred Walker to Leave Town

Fred Walker, who has been employed for the past seven years by the Boston Duck Co., and has had charge of the power house, has resigned his position and taken one with the government. He will, in the near future, move his family to Worcester, where he will have his home. James Odell, who has been employed by C. D. Holden in his grocery store, will have the position at the power house.

Mrs. Bertha Woodhead was called to Philadelphia the last of the week by the serious illness of her brother. Sergeant John Moriarty spent a few days' furlough this week from his duties at Camp Devens at his home in the village.

Private Lester Allen, who was injured in France, was well known in the village, where he has been employed. His home is in South Belchertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce are entertaining for the Thanksgiving time Mr. and Mrs. Charles Faunce and daughter, Miss Helen, of New Bedford, also Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Luce and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden entertained for Thanksgiving her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Bray of Stafford, Conn., and Mr. and Mrs. William Woodhead and family of Springfield.

Scarlet fever has made its appearance in the village. There has been but one case reported, and the disease is in a mild form. The house is in quarantine and precautions are taken that the disease may not spread.

A goodly number of Red Cross Workers met Monday evening and Tuesday afternoon at the Red Cross rooms to work on the vests for the Siberian soldiers, as it is very necessary for the work to be completed this week. Another meeting will be necessary the last of the week.

## Surprise Birthday Party

A birthday party in honor of Miss Bernice Faunce was given in the boathouse last Thursday evening. Some of the young ladies blindfolded Miss Faunce and led her by a roundabout way to the rendezvous, where the rest of the party was waiting to receive her. The place was prettily decorated in red, white and blue, candles being used for lights. Small candles lighted up the birthday cake and place cards. A good supper was enjoyed by all. Miss Faunce was presented with a box of stationery.

Miss Marion Albro has been a guest for a week of Springfield relatives.

Sergeant John Moriarty of Camp Devens was a guest this week at his home in this village.

Private Clifford Laduke has been a guest this week of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. James Fitzgerald.

Mr. and Mrs. George Davis have been entertaining this week Private Francis Clifford of the U. S. Army.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Martin F. Mevis at the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Green are guests over the holiday of Mr. and Mrs. Rees Richards of Northampton.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson J. Loy and daughter Eileen spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. James Convery in Worcester.

Rev. P. H. Shadduck and family of Easthampton are guests of Rev. and Mrs. Martin F. Mevis at the parsonage.

Private Roland Thompson of New York is expected this week to spend a few days' furlough with his father, Archibald Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Albro and daughter, Miss Marion, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. James Hall of Springfield.

Mrs. Julia McKendrick and niece, Miss Nettie McKendrick, are spending Thanksgiving with her son, Walter McKendrick, in Hazardville.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Collins entertained for Thanksgiving their daughters, Mrs. Burt Ayer, Miss Minnie Collins and Miss Catherine Collins of Springfield.

Mrs. William Potter and daughter, who have been spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings, have returned to their home in Springfield.

The Red Cross Workers finished the paper vests for the soldiers in Siberia Tuesday afternoon, two special meetings having been called for the work. A meeting is called for this afternoon to work upon sheets for the hospitals abroad.

The public schools closed Wednesday night for the Thanksgiving recess. Patriotic exercises suitable for the occasion were given, those of the lower grades in the primary room, and the 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th grades in the room of the principal, Miss Lucy Fitzgerald. In the upper grades the pupils marched in costume and sang national songs. There were in the procession Red Cross nurses, Boy Scouts, shipbuilders, ammunition workers and sailors; the different nationalities and the Goddess of Liberty were also represented. Gov. McCall's proclamation was recited, and recitations were given by several of the pupils.

## THORNDIKE.

### Miss Mary McCarthy

Miss Mary McCarthy, whose death occurred in Worcester, the body being brought here Tuesday for burial in the family lot in St. Thomas' cemetery, was a native of Thorndike, where she lived for many years. She was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCarthy. Miss McCarthy was for some time previous to moving from this village employed as inspector of weaving in the No. 2 mill of the Thorndike Company. She is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Meehan, Mrs. Carroll and Mrs. Trainor; also two brothers, Charles and Daniel, all former residents of Thorndike.

### Reception For Returning Boys

There is talk of giving the local boys now in France a big reception, supper and dance in Union Hall when they return home. The funds for the expenses will come from the village people by popular subscription. The plan will doubtless meet with the approval of the citizens, and all will be glad to do what they can to further the project.

### Birthday Surprise Visit

Miss Louise StAmant was given a pleasant surprise visit Saturday evening by about 60 friends in honor of her birthday, and presented with a handsome necklace. Refreshments and games helped pass a most enjoyable evening.

### Schools Still Closed

On account of continued illness of various kinds in the village the School Committee decided to keep the public schools closed again this week as a precautionary measure against the further spread of the influenza. Parents and others are in full accord with the action.

The Holy Name Society of St. Mary's church received communion in a body at the 8 o'clock service Sunday morning.

James Brosnan of the S. A. T. C. at Clark College, Worcester, is at his home here for a short furlough.

Private Charles Fountain of the 12th Division, stationed at Camp Devens, passed Sunday in town with his mother.

Workmen are busily engaged on the new bowling alleys that are being installed by the owners of the Union Hall block, so that they may be in readiness as soon as possible.

Raymond, the two-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gay, died on Sunday. The funeral was held Tuesday, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery in Three Rivers.

Miss Rosalie Smith, a former resident of this place for years, died at her home near the Four Corners last week. The funeral was held Monday, with burial in Three Rivers.

Mrs. Mary Doney died Sunday at her home on the Bondsville road after an illness of several weeks.

She is survived by five daughters and two sons. The funeral was Tuesday, with mass of requiem, from St. Anne's church in Three Rivers, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

People were given their first real taste of winter Monday night, when there was a snow squall which lasted for several minutes and left the ground white for a short time.

The mercury Tuesday morning was only 18 degrees above, and hardly got above freezing all day. Ice formed on the small ponds during the night and day.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Fountain have received a letter this week from their son, Walter, of the 104th Infantry, in which he tells of having just returned from a two-weeks' air trip, in which he visited various sections of Belgium and France. He wrote that he was well and that the war would soon be over. The letter was dated Oct. 25th.

## TAJIRI GRADUATE OF YALE

New Mayor of Tokyo, Japan, Finished His Education in Great American University.

Viscount Inajiro Tajiri, newly elected mayor of the city of Tokyo, Japan, is a graduate of the class of '79 of Yale university, where he specialized in economics, finance, politics and history, says Christian Science Monitor. Returning to Japan, he was appointed a secretary in the department of finance and also to a chair in the imperial university at Tokyo. Subsequently he was director of the bureau of the national debt, banks and revenue.

In the course of time he was admitted to the house of peers, and was vice minister of finance, first in 1892-1897, and again in 1898-1904. He was made a baron in 1895 and a viscount in 1907. More recently he has been chief of the board of audit. To knowledge of the technique of banking, national finance and international credit the viscount adds interest in and mastery of natural science, and in both fields he is an authority.

His selection as mayor comes after a long and futile effort of the municipal assembly to agree upon a candidate chosen from the ranks of politicians or ordinary civilians.

### It Didn't Work.

A wee four-year-old was having Thrift stamps explained to her by her young uncle, an enthusiastic canvasser. To illustrate his talk he ended it by giving her two quarters. "Now these will buy you two Thrift stamps," he said.

"Two Thrift stamps," she repeated, smiling.

A few minutes later her grandmother came into the room. The uncle, eager to display the effect of his oratory, ordered: "Mary Ellen, show grandma what you have."

Obediently Mary Ellen displayed her two quarters. "Now, tell grandma what you're going to buy with them," he smiled in anticipation of the answer.

But his smile didn't hold. In Mary Ellen's sweetest tones came the information: "Tandy and tookies."

### Death Guided the Plane.

A remarkable instance occurred somewhere in France, in which a faithful flyer brought his machine safely home, although he himself had died from the effects of a wound received in an encounter with an enemy machine in the air. Knowing that he was about to die, he propped himself up in such a way that the rudder bar and control lever were kept in position, carefully calculated the distance back to camp and arranged the machine so that it would volplane safely to the ground after his soul had departed. His plans were successful, and when his horrified companions hastened to him they found in his pocket a notebook in which was the information he had been sent to obtain—"at all costs."

### Planes Smaller Than Birds.

The smallest British airplanes now being manufactured are actually of less span than the largest birds. The great albatross has been known to measure nearly eighteen feet from wing tip to wing tip. A certain type of "midget" airplane recently exhibited in London is only fifteen feet in width.

### One Result.

"Has your son had any success with this aviation experiment?"  
"Oh, yes; he has succeeded in making my money fly."

## THE LITTLE HELP

By MILDRED E. SWENSON.

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Both glanced up from the fashion paper she had been perusing to where her mother sat sewing. She was making a dress for Beth, of course—but with all due regard to a style that would last, for their dresses had to do them for a long time. Beth sighed. "Mother," she said, "wouldn't you be just tickled to pieces to wake up some morning and find that you could go out and get a dress already made in the latest fashion, without regard to whether it would wear well or not?"

"Yes, dear," she said, "but you know that would be impossible now." "I know it, mother," said Beth, with a sigh, "but goodness me, I do hope that it won't be like this forever! There, mother, forget that; I'm a little pig to care about it at all!" But her mother didn't forget. She knew how hard it was for her daughter to go without the pretty things that she had been accustomed to have.

You see, Mr. Marvin had heard his country's call a short time before and had gone to join the colors, leaving his wife and sixteen-year-old daughter to get along on the amount he had in the bank, after many years of saving. It was a small amount, too, but large enough to keep his wife and daughter in comparative comfort until he should return, but without the luxuries of life.

No one knew when the fight for humanity would be ended, and until it was, Mr. Marvin, now Captain Marvin, would stay in France. But the little family he had left were proud of the husband and father who was over the sea, fighting that they might be free, and didn't really mind conserving a little, that he might have the necessities.

At the luncheon table next noon Beth outlined a proposition. It startled her mother and made her realize that her little girl was growing up fast. This was what Beth had suggested: She was young and strong, and they needed girls to do farm work for the summer; so why couldn't she go? May Jones was going to a farm in Stoneville, and she wasn't half as strong as Beth was, etc.; but what would Mrs. Marvin do with her only daughter away from her for the summer? Beth had that all thought out, too. Uncle Jim, father's brother, had a farm up-state a ways and would be sure to hire help for the summer. Why couldn't Beth be one of that "help"? Mother could go up for a visit.

Finally Mrs. Marvin decided to give Beth's plan a chance, and wrote the letter to Uncle Jim. Then, a few days later, came an answer. Why, of course, they could come, and he would be more than glad to do what he could for his brother's wife and child. So, a week later, Mrs. Marvin and Beth were on their way to the farm.

Early in the fall they came back home after their long summer in the country—Beth tanned and tired, but happy, and Mrs. Marvin satisfied that the summer had been spent to the best advantage. And when she looked into Beth's smiling face she was more than glad that she had consented to her plan to earn extra money, and she thought how many pretty things that same money would buy for her little girl.

Therefore, she was greatly surprised, one day a short time later, when she suggested that they go down town and do some shopping, with the money Beth had earned, to have Beth say, "No, mother, we won't do any shopping, I'm afraid," and then as her mother looked at her in amazement: "No, mother, not now. I—I hope you won't mind, but, well, mother, I've sent all that money to dad!" "Sent it to dad!" cried Mrs. Marvin, "why, how could you, Beth? The money that meant so much—!"

"There, it's all right, mother," said Beth. "I just couldn't tell you, you see. I thought maybe you might object simply because little selfish me thought she wanted pretty things, and so I did it before you could know anything about it, and have time to stop me. You remember that last letter we had from dad, where he spoke of those boys in his company who had no real homes or friends? And he said, too, that they were lonesome 'over there,' and that if they only had something to cheer them up, a phonograph, perhaps—a cheap one, of course—it might help a lot. But it seemed almost impossible to raise the money for it. Every one had chipped in and was looking forward to the time when there would be enough, but—well, you know how long it would take to get enough for that phonograph. So I knew that my little bit would help enough! Oh, I do hope it did! And you don't mind, do you, mother? You see how it was?"

Mind? Of course, Mrs. Marvin didn't mind. She simply gathered her little daughter into her arms and kissed her. As for the boys "over there," they did get their phonograph and blessed the girl who had gone without the pretty things that were so attractive to her, that they, a few unknown soldiers who had thought no one cared for them, might have a little pleasure. But it was not the glorious deed they pictured it to be, although it was one of the little things that count—just one of the things that the people all over this broad land are doing today, that these soldiers of ours may be kept happy and cheerful, so that it may be easier for them to win the fight.

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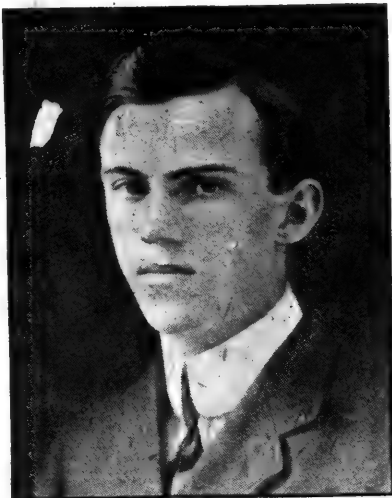
## FIRST BRIMFIELD MAN

Private Charles M. Streeter is Dead of Pneumonia

NEWS WAS RECEIVED LAST FRIDAY

Died Oct. 16. Native of Brimfield, His Loss Is Mourned by All in the Town

Sorrow has prevailed throughout the town of Brimfield during the week on account of the news of the death on October 16, from pneumonia of Private Charles M. Streeter in France. The official notice was received Friday evening by his mother, Mrs. Martha E. Streeter. This is the first such news to be received concerning a Brimfield soldier. Mr. Streeter was the first to be called from Brimfield, and the first to go overseas. He was a member of Battery B, 102d Field Artillery. The



sympathy expressed for Mrs. Streeter is widespread, especially on account of her close association with people in other towns as well as the residents of Brimfield, old and young, through her activity and leadership in Red Cross work.

Charles Marsh Streeter was born in Brimfield February 26, 1892, and was the son of George H. and Martha (Stone) Streeter. He graduated from the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1909, and from the Massachusetts Agricultural College in 1913. He was the honor pupil for scholarship in his class in the Academy, and was distinguished in dramatics and baseball playing. He graduated from college with honors and won election to the Phi Kappa Phi society. He was also a member of the Beta Kappa Phi fraternity, in which he served as local treasurer. He was a member for a year of the college mandolin club. In his college course he majored in forestry, which he intended to follow as his profession and which he had begun to practice. He was a member of the Massachusetts Forestry Association, and of the American Forestry Association. He had done work in tree surgery in Brimfield and elsewhere, and when he entered the army he was serving his second year as tree warden in Brimfield.

Mr. Streeter was a young man and citizen whom Brimfield could ill afford to lose. He was a member of the Congregational church and the Christian Endeavor Society, and had been a teacher in the Sunday school. For a time he substituted as organist in the church. He was a friend of boys and was the leader of a group which he organized in Boy Scout activities. He had been an officer in the local Grange, and a member of committees of the Brimfield Community Council. He had done important committee work for the Hitchcock Free Academy Alumni Association, of which he is the first member in the service to be reported dead. Mr. Streeter possessed all-round ability, which added to his usefulness in the community. He had qualified as an electrician and had done practical work for people in Brimfield and elsewhere. His sterling character and friendly disposition won for him the esteem of all, and he had endeared himself to the circle of friends who knew him best.

Mr. Streeter left Camp Devens September 6, 1917, and on the evening before his departure he was pleasantly surprised by a gathering of friends under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society, and was the recipient of gifts that he would find useful in the service. Private Streeter was transferred from the Depot Brigade at Devens to the Headquarters Company of the 102d Field Artillery at Boxford September 18, and left that camp for overseas in a few days. He was trans-

## Hurt by Exploding Gun

Ware Boy's Right Arm Is Paralyzed and His Head Is Bruised

Henry Dextrader, a 16-year-old Ware boy, was seriously injured Saturday afternoon while hunting by the explosion of a shell in the barrel of a shotgun which he was using. A shell which the boy attempted to place in the gun stuck, but by using considerable effort he was finally able to close the breech. He was apparently fearful that all was not right, for he held the gun over his head when he pulled the trigger. A terrific explosion followed and the gun was blown to pieces, a part of the stock striking him on the head and inflicting severe bruises. The boy went to his home but said nothing of the matter until the next day, when he found his right arm paralyzed. Dr. W. W. Miner was consulted and found that the shock of the explosion had paralyzed the nerves of the arm. It will probably

## Boys and Girls Work Adult Garden Work

Report of What Has Been Done in Past Summer. Better Results Than Last Year. Value of Product is Very Satisfactory

The adult garden work, under the general direction of the Food Production Committee, Mr. R. C. Newell, chairman, aided by the active cooperation of the Hampden County Improvement League and the various mill agents in town, was productive of some astonishingly good results the past summer. A low estimate of the value of the products raised is about \$17,000.

tion to these, there were scattered throughout the village about sixty other plots varying in size from five hundred square feet to one-half acre and in a few cases, an acre. These large plots, however, were devoted almost exclusively to the raising of one staple product such as potatoes, corn or beans, principally the former. Of the total cultivated area, about seventy per cent was devoted to the raising of potatoes, about ten to corn, ten to beans, and the remaining ten to a variety of other staples, ac-



A Three Rivers School Garden, one of the many carried on last summer

be months before he recovers the full use of the member. The wound on the head is not serious.

## Suit For Woman's Death

Street Railway Claimed Responsible For Fatal Accident

Among the suits entered in the Superior Court in Springfield this week was one against the Springfield Street Railway Company for \$15,000 for the death of Mrs. Matilda Szczegiel in Three Rivers on June 15th.

Mrs. Szczegiel had been in Palmer and was returning to Three Rivers on the 5.15 car. As it drew near her home she gave the conductor a signal to stop; before the car had ceased to move she stepped off and was thrown down, her head striking the running board. She was taken to her home and later to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, where she died at 11 o'clock that night.

ferred to Battery B about November 1st, and later received advancement to become a cannonier. As a member of the noted 26th Division, Private Streeter saw continuous service for nine months, and he had the distinction of belonging to the division that had the longest and hardest service, as it was the first complete division in France, early took over a sector of the front, and did not have a rest period during its entire term of service, due to the calls upon it by the activities of the enemy when, at three different times, it was ready to go into a quiet sector. In February the division was in training with the French troops and also in action with them in the Chemin des Dames sector. Later it was for three months in the Toul sector, where it took over nearly 11 miles of front. In the Chateau Thierry drive from July 18th to August 4th, when the 26th Division stood between the enemy and Paris, the artillery was highly distinguished for its valor, and it has received the praise of Gen. Edwards for its "glorious record" on account of its fighting qualities and its splendid support of the infantry. It also went forward with the infantry of two other divisions. It went over the top July 25, and again a little later.

Private Streeter was in the St. Mihiel drive in September, and with the troops that held the Troyon sector until October 5, and afterwards moved to the Verdun sector, where the regiment was engaged at the time of his reported death. The last letters received from him were dated during the second week in October 7th.

The previous year Palmer was called the banner town in Hampden County in this adult work. This year, unless all signs fail, she has not only met, but also exceeded, her fine work of a year ago. This excellent showing is due to several factors: The general supervision of Mr. Hurley; the aid of the Hampden County Improvement League; the hearty cooperation of the mill agents. Too much stress cannot be placed upon the latter.

The mills provided land, plowed and fertilized it, secured and furnished seed at cost, assigned garden plots, and placed an experienced man in charge of these plots whose advice could be had for the asking. This generous action by them was largely responsible for the excellent results obtained.

The cost of the entire work—minor and adult—to the Town of Palmer was \$300, the amount annually appropriated for agricultural work. This amount is matched by an equal one from the Hampden County Improvement League.

The report follows:

Mr. R. C. Newell, Chairman Food Production Committee, Palmer, Mass.

In compliance with your request, I herewith submit to you a report on the horticultural activities in your town during the season of 1918. While much time was spent in attempting to gather material for this report, it is not altogether accurate, and the figures are only approximate. This is due to the fact that many, when approached, seemed unwilling to impart the information required, deeming the quest rather a personal matter, and an attempt to pry into their private affairs rather than a quest for knowledge which would be of inestimable value to the general public. In some cases it was impossible to obtain any data at all. Others could not give the information as they had not kept any account whatsoever of the amount, variety, or cost of seed, nor of the time spent, or results obtained. However, the report is as nearly correct as possible, from the data available.

The season began in April, under excellent prospects for a banner year. In the different villages, the corporations again expressed that keen spirit of interest which they had so generously manifested during the preceding year, by donating large tracts of good arable land for the purpose of cultivation by their employees. No better evidence of gratitude could be desired than the whole-souled response with which these offers met. About twenty-seven acres were donated for this purpose by the several corporations, as follows:

Three Rivers, about seven acres in four large plots located, respectively, on Springfield Road, Palmer Road, and behind the blocks on Springfield St. These were further subdivided into one hundred thirty smaller plots each about 2500 square feet in size. These latter were apportioned to individual employees of the company. In addition

to the fancy of the gardener. There were several fine crops of tomatoes.

It is estimated that there were from twelve to eighteen hundred bushels of potatoes raised in Three Rivers, and that the total value of all the garden produce raised was in the neighborhood of from \$4000 to \$4500. The work in this village was under the direct supervision of Mr. Albert S. Geer, a man of wide experience in agricultural activities.

In Bondsville, about six and one-half acres were donated by the Corporation authorities for purposes of cultivation. These were in three plots situated respectively in South Belchertown, High street, Bondsville, and behind the B. & M. R. R. station, Bondsville. These were subdivided into one hundred eighty-five plots ranging in size from 2000 to 2500 square feet. About seventy-five per cent of all this land was devoted to the production of potatoes, and notwithstanding adverse conditions, some extra fine crops were produced. There were about forty other gardens of varying sizes, scattered throughout the village. It is estimated that over two thousand bushels of potatoes were raised in this village. The total value of all crops raised was about \$5000. The general supervision in this village was under Mr. F. A. Albro, while the Corporation plots were under the supervision of Mr. Charles Banister.

In Thorndike, about eight and three-fourths acres were granted by the Company for the use of its employees. Plots were located near Lake Junction, Ware Road, on Pine Avenue, and near the Catholic church. About 220 smaller plots were allotted in these places, each one containing 2000 square feet. As in the other villages, by far the major portion of all this land was devoted to the raising of potatoes. About four hundred bushels were raised. In addition to this land, a large tract was donated by Rev. P. J. Griffin, upon which were located some twenty-five or thirty plots of approximately the same size. There were also about fifty other large and small gardens scattered about the village. The total value of all produce raised in Thorndike was about twenty-five hundred dollars. This village had for supervisor, Mr. Roy B. Wakeman, a man of wide experience as a market gardener.

In Palmer, about three and one-half acres were donated by the Wright Wire Co. and the Whitall Associates. On these grants the plots were much larger, some containing from five to ten thousand square feet. These gardens, and about one hundred others, large and small, throughout the village resembled more the market type, in the variety and quantities planted. Nearly two thousand bushels of potatoes were raised, and the total value of all produce was approximately about five thousand dollars. This village boasts of several professional men who are expert gardeners.

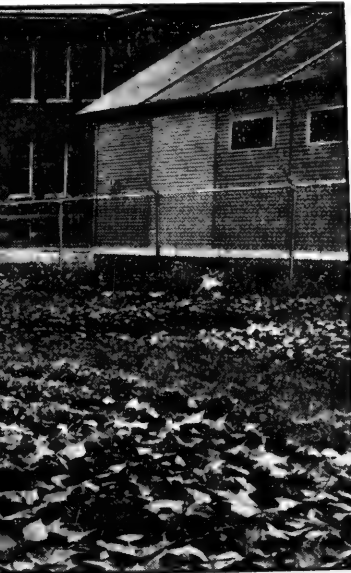
Among the farmers the work went on as usual, with the exception that larger tracts were devoted to crop raising than had been the case in previous years. It is not possible to give estimates on amounts raised, as the information was not forthcoming

## Back In Prison Once More

Claude Taylor Returned to Connecticut After Month's Freedom

Claude Taylor, the youthful "Wild West" bad man and—while at large—terrorizer of nervous women and small children, is once more "on the inside lookin' out," having been returned to the State Prison in Wethersfield, Conn., Monday evening from New York state, where he was captured a week ago last Saturday. State Attorney Hugh M. Alcorn of Connecticut plans to bring him before the next term of the Superior Court as a habitual criminal.

There was no little disappointment in Hampshire County when it was learned that Taylor had been returned to the nutmeg state. District Attorney Schoonmaker of Ware had planned to have him extradited to Massachusetts, as there were numerous charges of breaking and entering, larceny, and other acts, against him during his brief stay in this com-



monwealth after he broke out of his Connecticut confinement. But the officers did not hasten their work, understanding that Taylor was to be held in New York state on charge of breaking and entering. Instead, he was returned to Connecticut as an escaped criminal.

## Honors For Palmer Boy

John Edmonds of Palmer has the honor of being selected from a large class of wireless telegraph operators to act as operator on the U. S. S. Pennsylvania, the naval vessel which is conveying President Wilson's ship on his trip abroad, which began yesterday. Edmonds, with a large number of others, was selected to take an examination for the position, and was the one chosen when the examination was over.

## BELCHERTOWN. Grange Officers

The Belchertown Grange has made choice of these officers: Master, Harold E. Pecko; overseer, Everett C. Howard; lecturer, Mrs. Fred Lincoln; assistant lecturer, Mrs. John Hawes; steward, Alvin Cutting; assistant steward, George Williams; chaplain, Mrs. Ella Ward; treasurer, Mrs. Minnie Terwilliger; secretary, Mrs. Annie Austin; gate keeper, Frank Austin; Ceres, Miss Emma Stadler; Pomona, Miss Nora Connors; Flora, Miss Margaret Moriarty; lady assistant steward, Mrs. George Williams; executive committee for three years, Myron G. Ward; executive committee for two years, E. A. Randall.

James Robinson, a former station agent, has returned to his old position.

About 100 cases of influenza were reported to the Board of Health during November.

The schools of the town opened Monday after a three-weeks' closing because of influenza.

J. J. Fairchild has bought the livery and general business from the estate of the late W. F. Shaw.

Amasa M. Baggs has exchanged the Clapp mansion on South Main street for the Stebbins farm in Monson, and has taken possession.

Orrin Davis, who was sent to the Officers' Training School at Camp Lee from the S. A. T. C. at the Amherst Agricultural College, has received an honorable discharge from the army and will re-enter college.

Mrs. A. L. Squires has received letters from Lieut. Paul R. Squires written since the armistice. He says that he never in his life expects to see repeated such scenes as those of the celebration of the signing of the armistice.

## IN LAST DAY'S FIGHTING

Daniel Purcell of Monson Killed In Action Nov. 11

FRANK PRZEWOZNIK ANOTHER VICTIM

Also of Monson. George Lafave of Three Rivers Missing Since October 8

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis J. Purcell of Monson were notified last Sunday that their youngest son, Daniel J. Purcell, was killed in action November 11th, the day the armistice was signed. Purcell was a member of M. Co., 325th Infantry, and had been across since September. He was born in Monson 23 years ago and attended the public schools and Monson Academy. He was employed by the William N. Flynt Granite Company, and later in the Heimann & Lichten hat factory. He leaves, besides his parents, two brothers, both in the service—John, who is overseas, and Thomas in Texas. Purcell's death on the day the fighting ceased seems particularly sad. He was ready and willing to serve his country, and sent home to various friends many humorous accounts of camp life as he found it.

Frank Przewoznik, a Polish soldier with the Expeditionary Forces and giving his residence as Monson, was killed in action November 11th, according to a telegraphic advice sent to his sister, Mary Sczygiel of that town. Przewoznik was drafted last March and was sent abroad in the summer. Prior to his induction into the service he had worked as an insurance solicitor in Chicopee among his own people.

George Lafave of Three Rivers received a telegram from the War Department Tuesday evening that his son, Romeo Lafave, a member of a machine gun company, had been missing in action since October 8th. No further information was volunteered, but it was intimated that such might be available on consultation of the War Department.

## Ware Man in Base Hospital

Private Joachim Bousquet of Ware, 29, a member of K Co., 104th Infantry, was wounded in action about July 27th, and is now in a base hospital in France undergoing treatment. The wound was a gunshot in the left thigh, according to a message received by his father Monday. Private Bousquet left Ware Oct. 7, 1917, with a draft quota, and after two days at Camp Devens was sent to Westfield and attached to the 104th, going overseas the same month. The last letter received from him was six weeks ago, in which he told of being in the base hospital, but said that he did not expect to have to undergo further operation.

## Mysterious Blaze in Ware

A vacant two-tenement house on the road from Ware to Gilbertville, near the Ware and Brookfield Street Railway car barn, owned by John W. Sibley of Ware was badly damaged by fire at 10:45 last Thursday night. The loss is set at \$3500. Neighbors discovered the blaze when the whole upper part of the house was afire. The auto truck and firemen from Ware responded, and a line of hose was laid to the river, but the water had little effect on account of the high wind.

## Ware Fireman Badly Hurt

Michael Roach, a member of the Ware fire department, is in the Ware Hospital with a fractured right leg between the ankle and knee, and a crushed right foot, injuries received while going to a fire on the Gilbertville road last Friday night. Roach was riding on the auto truck and the machine skidded and slid into a telephone pole, Roach being caught between the truck and the pole. The pole was broken off at the ground.

## WILBRAHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith of Newport, R. I., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hitchcock.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bolles entertained the Harvest Club at their home on Wigwam Hill, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bodurtha and daughter Viola, and Mrs. C. B. Hitchcock and son Myron, and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Goodrich and family spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Bodurtha in Blandford.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Funeral of Robert G. Sherman

The funeral of Robert G. Sherman, whose body was brought from New York to Brimfield for burial was held last Friday afternoon in the Sherman home on Lake View farm. Rev. Luther Morris, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church in Palmer, officiated. Among the beautiful flowers was a wreath from the Remington-Sherman Company of which Mr. Sherman was an officer, and carnations from the Springfield Council of Boy Scouts, in whose camp on the Sherman estate Mr. Sherman was much interested. The bearers were Charles Tarbell, Orrin Hicks, Clarence Brown, and Roy Healey. Burial was in the Sherman family lot in the Brimfield cemetery. Present from out of town were Dr. and Mrs. Irving Sherman and Mrs. Frederick Hamlin of New York, George A. Needham and i. Fowles, representing the Remington-Sherman Company, and Mrs. Fowles of New York, Clarence M. Abbott, Scout executive, of Springfield, Mrs. George Flynt of Monson, and Edwin Brooks of Palmer. Through the business of the Remington-Sherman Co. Mr. Sherman, by his supervision of the installation of vaults in banks and other institutions, had been identified with the interests of this section and other parts of New England and many states in the Union. His work is prominent in Hartford, Springfield, Palmer and Brimfield. Mr. Sherman made it possible for Brimfield to have a large vault in the town house such as few towns possess, and which memorializes a family dating back to the founding of the town. This vault contains the records, in remarkably clear handwriting, of Mr. Sherman's ancestor, Capt. John Sherman, who was the first town clerk of Brimfield.

Miss Bailey, a graduate of the Emerson College of Oratory, has been secured to fill the position in the Academy teaching force occasioned by the resignation of Miss Chase.

Miss Stratton, who has taught sewing in the Center school, and sewing and cooking in the Academy, has resigned her position to take one in the schools of Ludlow. The vacancy has been filled by Miss Palmer, who received her preparation in the department household arts connected with Framingham Normal School.

The committee in charge of soliciting for the linen shower under the auspices of the Red Cross has canvassed the town this week for donations of articles and money. There have been good responses, especially in money, and most of the quota assigned to the local Auxiliary will be purchased. The Auxiliary takes in the Circles of East Brimfield, Holland and Wales.

At the regular meeting of the Grange Tuesday evening the third and fourth degrees of membership were conferred upon Miss Doris Moore, Vinton Kathman and Roy Norcross. The third degree was conferred by the women's degree team. There was a literary program consisting of a reading by Mrs. Orus Parker, a recitation by Gladys Weber, a piano duet by Mrs. Philip Brown and Mrs. Munroe Tarbell, and a talk by William Spooner upon the topic, "What to do on the farm in December." A committee consisting of Rev. W. A. Estabrook, Charles Tarbell and Albert Brown was appointed to draw resolutions on the death of C. M. Streeter.

## WARE.

### Mrs. Charles W. Eddy

Mrs. Harriet E. (Bates) Eddy, widow of Charles W. Eddy, died at her home on Eddy Court Monday morning at the age of 82; she had been an invalid for the past 14 years. She was born in Hingham and was married to Mr. Eddy there in 1857. They came to Ware about 60 years ago and first lived on a farm, but for many years she had lived in the house in which she died. Mr. Eddy, who was a well-known printer, died in 1910. For a time he was the publisher of the Ware Standard, a weekly local paper printed in the office of the Palmer Journal at Palmer. Mrs. Eddy had been for many years a member of the East Congregational church. She leaves a son, Walter B. Eddy, and a daughter, Matie B. Eddy, both of Ware, two grandsons and four great-grandchildren.

### Agricultural Society Officers

At the meeting of the Ware Agricultural and Driving Association Monday evening these officers were elected: President, T. P. Strong; secretary, James E. Kennelley; treasurer, Ernest E. Bardier; auditor, William N. Ford; directors, James F. Leaham, Ernest E. Bardier, P. H. Provencal, George E. Stevenson, Joseph Bombriant, Irving C. Webb, Dr. Louis E. Dyon, William Rohan, Harry E. Dunham, Pierre Durand, Victor M. Frost, Daniel Kennedy, H. H. Green, George H. Timmins, William H. Tobin, Thomas J. Lester and T. P. Strong. The directors will meet later and elect two vice presidents, set the dates for the annual fair and appoint the committees to have charge of the fair.

dents, set the dates for the annual fair and appoint the committees to have charge of the fair.

### Every Ware Man Remembered

Every Ware man who is in service in France will receive a Christmas package from his relatives or from friends who have contributed gifts and funds for that purpose. The work has been in charge of Miss Valerie Blamey at the Red Cross headquarters, assisted by Mrs. C. B. Wetherbey, Miss Gertrude Cahill, Miss Mabel E. Steele, Miss Ora Supernant and Miss Bertha Tabac. The total number of Christmas packages sent to France is 170.

### Mrs. Ellen Sargent

Mrs. Ellen Sargent, 63, widow of Samuel W. Sargent, died Saturday morning at her home on West street after an illness of ten days with congestion of the lungs. She was born in Ireland, but had lived in Ware for the past 15 years. She leaves a son, William T. Sargent of Quincy, and four daughters, Delia, Lucy, Etta and Marcella, a brother in Boston and a sister in Springfield.

### Alleged Game Law Violators

Game Warden D. F. Shea arrested on Tuesday Salvador Chartier of Chicopee on a charge of hunting without a license. Fred Nintz of New Braintree was arrested on a charge of illegally setting traps, and with using fake permits to hunt on lands in that section.

Mrs. Elvira Cooney of Church street celebrated the 80th anniversary of her birth Friday afternoon by receiving relatives and friends in her home.

Walter W. Jacobs, known to Ware people through his marriage to Miss Zenobia W. Royce, formerly of this town, died in Boston Sunday afternoon after an illness of a week with pneumonia. Besides his widow he leaves a six-months-old son.

In the District Court last Friday Peter Lego of Greenwich pleaded not guilty to a charge of failing to send his twin daughters, 7 years old, to school. Both sides had several witnesses. He was found guilty and the case was continued for one month for disposal. The school committee came in for sharp censure on the part of the Court for apparent indifference to a situation which might have been disposed of in another manner than in court.

## HAMPDEN.

The school board has decided to limit the Christmas vacation to one week instead of two.

Miss Bertha Hebert has resigned her position as supervisor of music in the schools of the town to accept a position in Ware.

The services of the Federated church will be held in the Baptist church building for the next four months, the first being last Sunday.

Town Clerk and Mrs. C. I. Burleigh entertained a Thanksgiving party of 18, including their son, Charles A. Burleigh of Medford, with his wife and child.

Rev. R. B. Lisle has been in Boston a part of the week at a convention of Methodists to arrange for the coming centenary of Methodist mission work in New England.

## WEST WARREN.

### Victim of Influenza

Albert Zaluskie, 18 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Zaluskie of South street, died at 2.30 Monday morning of influenza, the first victim of the second visit of the disease to the town. The funeral was yesterday, with burial in St. Paul's cemetery, Warren.

Miss Marie Lavery of Warren has assumed her duties as teacher in the first and second grades of the public school, filling the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Catherine Hickey, who goes to a position in the Worcester schools. Miss Lavery is a graduate of the Warren high school and Westfield Normal, and has been teaching in Brookfield.

## WALES.

### Another Post Office Break

The regular break at the post office came along about on schedule, and in consequence the postmaster is short several packages of cigarettes, etc. Entrance was gained through the floor, and judging from the size of the hole the thief must have been of diminutive stature. This is only one more link in a chain that is surely going to lead one or two small boys to a reformatory, and that very soon.

### Promotion For "Jim" Hynes

The following cablegram has just been received from Lieut. James Hynes, now in France: "Promoted to Captain. Safe, sound and smiling. Jim."

Miss Ada Rourke and her cousin, Miss Helen Rourke of Monson, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Rourke.

Constable A. C. Needham and daughter Belle are away on a short visit.

Clyde Squires, Edwin Fisher, Myron Royce and Sanford Steele are camping at the Walker farm during deer week.

The body of Miss Martha Battye, formerly of this town, was brought here for burial on Saturday in Cemetery No. 4.

Miss Fabra Bowen of Cheshire, a student at Dean Academy, was a week-end guest of Miss E. Hynes, her former classmate.

Jason Keith, who has operated the Damos Gregoire farm for the past year, has leased the Sara Smith farm and has already taken possession.

A meeting of the Red Cross was held at the home of the vice chairman, Mrs. Rourke, on Friday afternoon. There was a good attendance.

Thirty friends of Private Harry Sizer surprised him at his home Thanksgiving night and left him a substantial token of their appreciation for what he and his comrades have done.

At the solicitation of the Home Committee of the Wales Improvement League, Miss Alice Knowlton of Springfield demonstrated the possibilities in making over old clothes at the Baptist vestry Tuesday.

## EAST BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. H. G. Nichols is reported very ill with influenza.

Mrs. Fannie Donohue has gone to her winter home in Florida.

Charles C. Farwell has been visiting in Boston for a few days.

There was no service in the church here Sunday afternoon on account of influenza in the village.

Miss Julia Twitchell, an invalid who has been with her nephew, P. A. Leach, for seven weeks, was taken to the home of her brother in Needham Thanksgiving Day.

Home for Thanksgiving were Mrs. Harold Smith of Fiskdale, Miss Blanch Favereau, Miss Mabel Nichols, Mrs. Lillian Bazoit of Southbridge, Misses Leona Nichols, Sadie Plimpton and Lysle Davenport and Priv. H. A. Roberts of Springfield, Priv. Leslie Nichols of Camp Devens, Sanford Carrol of the S. A. T. C., Clark College, Worcester, Miss Marjory Carrol of Worcester, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Macallister and family of Southbridge.

## WARREN.

### Special Town Meeting

A special town meeting has been called for to-morrow evening, with only two articles in the warrant. One is to furnish additional funds for the expenses of the Board of Health incurred during the epidemic of influenza, and the other is in regard to a permanent memorial for those from Warren who have served in the war.

### Influenza Is Prevalent

The Spanish influenza seems to have taken a firm grip on Warren within a short time, and there are many cases in the town; 40 have been reported by the physicians lately. The public school teachers have received instructions to send home at once any pupil who shows the slightest symptom of the disease.

The special aid to the Red Cross Auxiliary met in Memorial Hall Tuesday, and the St. Paul's Catholic unit met yesterday, to work on the December quota.

### Folly of Monarchical Government.

As the exercise of government requires talents and abilities, and as talents and abilities cannot have hereditary descent, it is evident that hereditary succession requires a belief from man to which his reason cannot subscribe and which can only be established upon ignorance; and the more ignorant any country is, the better it is fitted for the monarchical species of government.—Thomas Paine.

### Penn's Desk and Long's Sword.

A desk originally owned by William Penn and a sword carried by Major Long, United States engineers, while he was a member of the first official government survey of the Rocky Mountains were among the articles bequeathed in the will of the late William Foulke Johnes of New York. Mr. Johnes left the old desk to his widow, with the provision that on her death it is to go to Independence Hall, Philadelphia. The sword was given to the Smithsonian Institution.

### Likes Hot Stuff.

The common green frog has been discovered to possess an insatiable greed for wasps. This extraordinary appetite does not seem to be in the least checked by an occasional sting. The protecting color of the frog, which sits motionless upon leaves, no doubt deludes the most wary of insects into a sense of security.

### Interest.

Interest speaks all sorts of tongues and plays all sorts of parts, even the part of the disinterested.—La Rochefoucauld.

### Home Nursing.

In the sick room don't have the patient lie with his face to the window; he is sure to suffer from the light if you do.

## Everything All Right.

Nellie was happily anticipating Santa Claus' visit. It was Christmas eve, and raining furiously. A friend happened in and said: "Santa Claus can't come tonight because it is raining." Nellie thought seriously a moment and said: "Oh, yes he can; he has his reindeers."

## To Be Friends Again.

One of the best ways of healing a quarrel is to ask a favor. If we attempt to do a kindness to a friend who is alienated, she will probably suspect our motive and reject it. But if we ask a service of her, the barrier of misunderstanding will melt like snowflakes in the sun, and the way will be opened for us to be friends again.

## Getting Rid of It.

Mary Elizabeth had been sitting by her mother for a full hour trying with all her might to make a dress for her dollie. Suddenly she heaved a deep sigh, and when her mother asked her why she did so she replied, "Oh, I dess just to let the tired get out."

## Difficult Men to Handle.

There is no class of men so difficult to be managed in a state as those whose intentions are honest, but whose consciences are bewitched.—Napoleon.

## Lightning Calculation.

An eminent electrician has figured out the horsepower of a lightning flash. The amount of light given by a single lightning flash is sufficient to illuminate an area two miles square with an average illumination of one candle. To produce such an illumination, he estimates, the expenditure of 13,000 horse power for one second would be required.

## Forests of the Caucasus.

The forests of the Caucasus in Russia are estimated at 12,000,000 acres, chiefly in the Black Sea territory, which is at the rate of nearly 20 acres to each inhabitant. The forests of western Siberia have been scarcely explored, but they are stated to be 200,000,000 acres in extent, more than half being in an absolute state of nature.

## Taking Our Share.

In life it is as it is in armies; there is a share of hardness for each one. "Each man shall bear his own burden." This is part of the discipline of life and it only makes confusion when any refuse to take their share. It is the wide distribution of the burden of society upon many different shoulders that makes the world's work go forward even as smoothly as it does. One man who will not take his share of hardness is an enemy of all willing workers.

**Morse & Haynes Co.**  
376 Main St., Springfield.

## Christmas Gifts For BOYS

Leather Slippers  
Felt Slippers  
Moccasin Slippers  
Rubber Boots  
Overshoes  
Rubbers  
Leggins

HOSIERY  
SHOES

**Morse & Haynes Co.**  
376 Main St., Springfield.

**MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT, INC.**

ESTABLISHED 1875  
*Everybody's Store*  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

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## Reductions In

WASH GOODS  
SHEETS  
BLANKETS  
LINENS  
CRASH  
TOWELS  
RIBBONS  
NECKWEAR  
LACES  
TRIMMINGS  
VEILS  
HANDKERCHES  
LEATHER GOODS  
NOTIONS  
GLOVES  
ART EMBROIDERIES  
CORSETS  
UNDERMUSLINS  
APRONS  
BOUDOIR CAPS  
PETTICOATS  
SWEATERS  
WOOL VESTS  
HOUSE DRESSES  
BATH ROBES  
DRESS GOODS  
SILKS  
HOSIERY  
KNIT UNDERWEAR  
BOOKS  
STATIONERY  
OPTICAL GOODS  
MILLINERY  
SHOES  
MEN'S TIES  
MEN'S SHIRTS  
MEN'S BATH ROBES

## A COLOSSAL CASH AND CARRY SALE

## Helps the Christmas Shopper

WITH  
**Extraordinary Reductions IN Every Department**

**All Furniture 10 PER CENT Reduction Nothing Reserved**

## Reductions In

MEN'S HOUSE COATS  
UMBRELLAS  
LUGGAGE  
PICTURES  
TOYS  
ORIENTAL RUGS  
SEWING MACHINES  
CARPETS  
MATTINGS  
LINOLEUM  
TIN WARE  
JAPANNED WARE  
ALUMINUM WARE  
DOMESTIC RUGS  
WOODEN WARE  
WIRE WARE  
BATH ROOM  
FIXTURES  
CHINA  
DINNER SERVICES  
CUT GLASS  
CURTAINS  
CRETONNES  
CURTAIN MATERIALS  
UPHOLSTERIES  
COUCH COVERS  
SUITS  
COATS  
DRESSES  
SKIRTS  
BLOUSES  
CHILDREN'S WEAR  
INFANT'S WEAR  
JEWELRY  
TOILET GOODS

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, DEC 5, 1918

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Taxes Pretty Well Collected

Tax Collector Brown makes the following report of the taxes collected by him for this year as follows, up to the 30th of October: Total amount on collector's book, \$132,463.99; amount collected, \$124,733.07; uncollected, \$7730.92. Since Oct. 30 a considerable amount of this low balance has come in. The total was made up of the following: Poll taxes, \$4400; personal, \$48,737.91; real, \$62,753.25; street sprinkling, \$1050.79. He has paid over the following amounts: To G. E. Clough, town treasurer, \$116,941.95; to fire district No. 1, Palmer, \$4954.02; to fire district No. 2, Three Rivers, \$2837.10. The showing is an unusually good one, but Collector Brown proposes to make it considerably better, and therefore announces that all who have neglected to pay their taxes and have not already received summons may expect to receive them in a very short time.

#### Upper Part of House Burned

The firemen were called out Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock for a fire in the house of Joseph Thresher on Oak street. There was no one at home at the time, and the firemen had to break in. They found the fire in the upper part of the house, and the part above the first story was completely burned. The loss is estimated at \$2000, with partial insurance. It is probable that the fire started from defective wiring, as when the firemen arrived they found the entire house charged with electricity. Another house in that vicinity was found to be charged earlier in the day and a blaze was started, but was extinguished by the occupants without calling the fire department.

#### Christmas Box For Every One

The time limit for mailing Christmas packages to the boys in the service in France expired last Saturday, and the Red Cross Workers in charge in the post office corridor were kept busy all the afternoon and evening inspecting and wrapping boxes. A total of 102 boxes were sent out through the Red Cross during the month of December. On the last day for sending it was discovered that six of the Palmer boys had not had boxes mailed them, and this deficiency was quickly made up by donations from townspeople, who made the filling and mailing of the boxes possible.

Dr. S. B. Keith expects to return from his Southern hunting trip the 16th.

Maj. M. B. Hodgkins of Camp Devens was at his home on Knox street over Sunday.

Mrs. Hazel Sherman of Park street is to move to the farm of her father, Merrill Stebbins.

A son was born last Friday in the Wing Memorial Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. William H. Foy of East Wilbraham.

Palmer Grange will hold a special meeting Saturday evening of this week to work the first and second degrees on a class of nine candidates. The work will be done by the regular officers.

Dr. D. J. Maclean of Thorndike street received word the first of this week of the death in London early in the month of his brother, a member of the Metropolitan Police, of pneumonia following influenza.

Beginning to-day, the street railway cars from Worcester and Palmer to Springfield will loop the former Y. M. C. A. building at Dwight and State streets instead of Court Square, as in the past.

The first of a series of stereopticon lectures will be delivered in the Universalist church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. The topic will be "Genoa, the Superb, and Venice, the City of Dreams"—scenes in Italy. There is no charge, and the public is invited.

The first real snow storm of the season—it isn't a snow storm unless there is enough to track a cat—came Monday night, about an inch falling. It did not last long however, as Tuesday was almost as warm as an early spring day, yesterday following suit.

### Filled Its Emergency Call

#### Grand Hustle For Local Red Cross Workers. More Are Needed

The Palmer Branch of the Red Cross met emergency call for 40 lined vests on time. This was made possible by the fine spirit of the comparatively small number of workers who responded to the call for an all-day meeting. Ten of the vests were made in Bondsville and 30 by the Palmer women, who worked from 10 a. m. to 6.30 p. m. last Friday.

The Palmer Branch is also much gratified at the results of the linen shower last week. The quota, which was met in full, was 320 hand towels, 160 bath towels, 233 handkerchiefs, 76 sheets. Of this allotment Bondsville furnished 3 sheets, 14 handkerchiefs, 8 napkins, 35 hand towels, 24 bath towels and \$100 in money, which was expended for the material for 30 sheets, which were made in the Bondsville Red Cross room, and for handkerchiefs and towels. Much credit is due the committee in charge, of which Mrs. Mann was chairman for Palmer and Mrs. Childs for Bondsville.

Another knitting drive has been announced by the Red Cross, to close February 1st. There is plenty of yarn on hand, and it may be obtained from Mrs. W. F. Fillmore, 7 Knox street.

Because of the emergency call for vests and the other work which the Branch has been doing, it is behind with its regular quota, which must be completed Dec. 14—Saturday of next week. The Branch urgently requests that a large number of workers come out on the regular work days, Monday and Thursday afternoons.

#### Death of Dr. W. T. Parsons

Dr. William Turner Parsons, 37, died at 9 o'clock last Saturday night at his home on Thorndike street of pneumonia after an illness of about two weeks. Dr. Parsons was born in Oswego, N. Y. Attending John Hopkins University at Baltimore, Md., he was given the degree of A. B. and M. D. and specialized in diseases of the eye, ear, throat and nose. For two years he was instructor of pathology in Johns Hopkins University, and was also for a time connected with the Baltimore Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Infirmary. He left Baltimore to practice in Washington, D. C., remaining there several years. A year ago he came to Palmer and became associated with Dr. George A. Moore. He was a member of the American College of Surgeons, and the American Medical Association. He leaves his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Parsons of Washington, and two brothers, G. F. Parsons of Lexington and H. M. Parsons of Palmer. The body was taken Monday morning to Oswego, N. Y., for burial.

#### Universalist Convention

The Massachusetts Convention of Universalists will be held in St. Paul's church in Palmer next Tuesday, with sessions both afternoon and evening. The program will be: Organization and praise service at 3.30; 4 o'clock, Women's Missionary Society, Mrs. C. E. Rice; 5, Round Table conference—Sunday School, Mrs. Porter; 5.30, box lunch; 6.45, Young People's Christian Union; 7.15, Sunday School Association, Mrs. Porter; 8, State Convention, Dr. Rice.

#### Royal Arcanum Officers

Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, elected officers Tuesday evening as follows: Trustee for three years, C. L. Waid; regent, Dr. S. B. Keith; vice regent, H. M. Foley; orator, E. L. Thompson; secretary, James Summers; collector, E. W. Carpenter; treasurer, H. B. Sanborn; chaplain, W. M. Birmingham; guide, M. J. Farrelly; warden, H. H. Hall; sentry, F. O. Royce; representative to the grand council, W. G. Russell; alternate, P. J. Connors.

#### Woman's Club To-morrow

The regular meeting of the Palmer Woman's Club will be held in Masonic Hall to-morrow afternoon. The program will be in charge of the Civic Committee, of which Mrs. H. L. Moses is chairman. The committee has secured George B. Dawson, who will speak on "The Misfit Child in Our Public School System: What Can We Do For Him?"

Six members were received into the Advent church at the morning service last Sunday.

Mrs. A. H. Parker has taken a position in the new stationery store of E. C. Gould.

The Lester Stebbins farm in the Colton Hollow district of Monson has been exchanged for property on Main street in Belchertown.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Martha Swann of Converse street.

The regular meeting of the Music Students' Club will be held next Monday evening at 7.45 with Mrs. Elliot Moses of Pleasant street. A large attendance is desired, as plans for the outdoor singing of Christmas carols will be perfected.

### Eloped With His Assistant

#### Dr. Frank Luther Goodspeed, at One Time in Three Rivers

Many in this section, particularly in Three Rivers, where he lived for a time after his first marriage, will be interested in the news that Dr. Frank Luther Goodspeed of Whitman, has eloped with his office assistant.

According to the account, he was planning a vacation, but sent a letter to his wife from the North station in Boston Monday stating that he had decided to change his vacation into a runaway with his office assistant, Miss Pearl Rose. The young woman wrote a similar letter to her parents.

This is the second time Goodspeed's love affairs have occupied the public prints, the first coming several years ago, shortly after his marriage to his first wife. Since his second marriage, however, he apparently settled down for all time, his friends said. His present wife did much to inspire his ambition to become a dentist, and assisted him while he worked his way through dental school. Since his latest escapade, however, she has announced that she will make no attempt to find him, but will go back to school teaching to earn money for the support of herself and her children, the youngest of whom is an infant.

Miss Rose, with whom Dr. Goodspeed eloped, has been considered one of the most beautiful young women in Whitman.

#### High School Honor Roll

The honor roll of the high school up to the present time has been prepared. In the classical course the requirement is 85 per cent in four or more subjects, and the roll is: Seniors, Thomas R. Hartnett, Frances M. Wright; sophomores, Mary C. Hinchey, Alice M. McDonald; freshmen, Mary K. Wesson, Elizabeth Dillon. In the commercial department the requirement is 85 per cent in all subjects, and the roll is: Seniors, Eva Thomas, Lillian I. Mackabee, Edna G. Dullahan, Paul C. Thompson; juniors, Elva M. Bell, Dorothy E. Gane; freshmen, Eva L. Carter, Rose E. LeGro, Adella C. Canterbury, Mary N. Thompson.

#### Casualties Reported To-day

Telegrams were received this morning announcing the following casualties for Palmer and Monson: Private John B. Murphy of Palmer, K Co., 104th Infantry, severely wounded in action Oct. 12th. Private Samuel Swain of Three Rivers, missing in action since October 12th. Private Guy C. Marden of Monson, wounded in action; degree not given; date omitted.

H. M. Howe is confined to his home on Foster street by a mild attack of influenza.

C. W. Johnson has sold a wood lot in the Parkville district to A. E. and L. O. Peck of Westfield.

Andy Kroolik has sold his four-tenement house on the Palmer road in Three Rivers to the Otis Company.

E. C. Gould announces a formal opening of his new stationery store in the Holbrook block next Monday.

Mrs. G. C. Goodes of Highland street, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is recovering slowly.

The Marcy Lumber Co. has placed in commission a new Selden truck for the quick delivery of lumber orders.

Serg. Romeo Leonard has received an honorable discharge from the army and has returned to his home in Palmer.

Rev. Frederick Viggers, the new pastor of the Advent church, is making his home with S. M. Phillips of North Main street.

Rev. Luther Morris of the Universalist church was called to Acton the first of the week to attend the funeral of a former parishioner.

Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar of Squier street left Monday for New Britain, Conn., to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Clarence B. Bennett.

Miss Carrie J. Fish, of the Swampscott high school, spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish of Walnut street.

The continued case of Richard C. Waterman for carrying a revolver without a permit was disposed of in the District Court Saturday by his paying a fine of \$70.

Raymond L. Parkhurst, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Parkhurst of South Main street, who is with the army in France, has been commissioned a Second Lieutenant of Engineers.

"After the War Problems" was the topic of an address given in the Congregational church Sunday evening by Lieut. Edwin Clark, stationed at Pittsfield, N. Y., in reconstruction work for soldiers.

Instead of a local Red Cross drive for membership this month, it is not unlikely that it will be taken care of by the War Chest. The trustees have considered the matter and have consulted the Red Cross, but have taken no vote as yet.

### Freight Trains Stopped

#### Cars Found Broken Open, But Nothing Missing, and No Clues

An east-bound freight train on the Boston and Albany railroad was stopped near West Brimfield about 9 o'clock Tuesday night, the air brakes having been applied by some, unknown person. The train crew investigated and found that several cars had been broken open. So far as could be learned, nothing had been removed from the cars. Railroad men say that thieves ride the trains, break the doors open while trains are in motion, throw freight out of cars and then apply the air, getting off the train before it has come to a full stop. The freight is then collected beside the track and carried off in automobiles.

Another freight train was stopped three times Tuesday night, in a similar manner, between Springfield and Palmer. On this train doors were found broken open, but no freight appeared to be missing. Chief of Police Crimmins was notified of these breaks and the tracks were at once patrolled, in search for stolen freight. None was found and nothing was seen of any suspicious characters.

#### In Ancient Time Costumes

#### Music Students' Club Gives Enjoyable Musical Entertainment

The Music Students' Club pleasantly and profitably entertained all the people which Memorial Hall would hold with a Colonial Party Tuesday evening. The audience was from all sections of the town, and all were highly entertained. Participants in the program came from all the villages of the town also, and the variety of ancient costumes—both in style, material and coloring—added a pleasing quaintness to the performance.

The first part of the entertainment was a musical program with these numbers: "Hail Columbia" and "Doxology," by the chorus; solo, "Silver Threads Among the Gold," Rev. Elliot Moses; chorus, "Long, Long Ago," recitation, Miss Bernice Faunce; chorus, "Yankee Sleighride," solo, "I Cannot Sing the Old Songs," Mrs. Hunt; dance, Highland Fling, Miss Frances Mann; chorus, "Auld Lang Syne," duet, "Sister Ruth," Mrs. MacGeachy and Mr. Chapman; semi-chorus, "When You and I Were Young, Maggie," Mrs. Collis, Miss Payne, Mrs. Chapman, Mr. Whittemore; dance, Minuet; solo, "Love's Old Sweet Song," Mr. Whittemore; solos and chorus, "Cousin Jedediah," Mr. Chapman, Mr. Hurley, Mr. Whittemore, Mr. Brooks; "Star Spangled Banner."

Afterward the floor was cleared and dancing was in order until 11 o'clock. The proceeds were given to the Wing Memorial Hospital.

#### Beautiful Ferns

When the new shoots of potted ferns appear turn them to the light until they are well up and the shoot started in the right direction. When the fern is full grown the result will be a beautiful sound plant.

## Empire

MONDAY, DEC 9

"The Secret Tunnel"—10th episode of

"A Fight For Millions"

And Belle Bennett in a thrilling story

"The Lonely Woman"

Evening shows at 7.20 and 8.45

TUESDAY, DEC. 10

Nedda Nova—Russian Star in

"By the World Forgot"

Also Official War News

Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 11

A stupendous Goldwyn production

MAE MARSH in

"The Beloved Traitor"

Pathe News and Big "V" comedy

Matinee, 2.30 Evening, 7.20 and 8.45

THURSDAY, DEC. 12

"The Iron Test" episode seven and

Howard Hickman in

"Social Ambition"

Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

FRIDAY, DEC. 13

GLADYS BROCKWELL in

"The Scarlet Road"

Also Outing Chester and Mutt & Jeff

Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

SATURDAY, DEC. 14

PATHE PLAYS

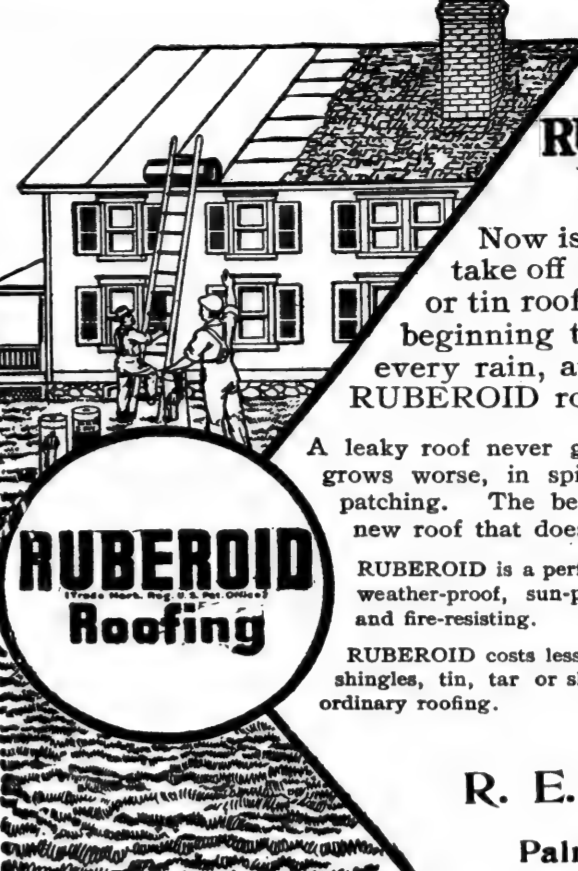
Little Marie Osborne in

"The Voice of Destiny"

Pathe News and Lloyd Comedy

COMING!

"The Prussian Cur"



**Anybody Can Lay RUBEROID Roofing**

Now is the time to take off that shingle or tin roof—when it is beginning to leak with every rain, and put on a RUBEROID roof.

A leaky roof never gets better. It grows worse, in spite of constant patching. The best remedy is a new roof that doesn't leak.

RUBEROID is a perfect roofing. It is weather-proof, sun-proof, wind-proof and fire-resisting.

RUBEROID costs less to maintain than shingles, tin, tar or slate, or any other ordinary roofing.

**R. E. Faulkner**  
Palmer, Mass.

#### The Succulent Pieplant.

The pieplant has a recorded history of over four centuries. It was first cultivated in the white-walled gardens of Morocco and Algiers, amid fruits and flowers and fountains and was brought thence by the Moors to Spain. Not until 200 years later did rhubarb really become known to English gardens, whence in due time it was brought to those of America to be employed first as a tincture, then as a sauce and to attain a final apotheosis in pie.

#### To Ward Off Frosts.

Dr. C. G. Abbott of the Smithsonian Institution, suggested that if it were possible to charge the lower air above citrus fruit orchards, with a heavy dose of ozone its absorption of outgoing nocturnal radiation might help ward off destructive frosts. While the amount of ozone in the lower layers of the earth's atmosphere is now known to be negligibly small, this substance is abundant in the upper atmosphere, where it plays an important role in regulating territorial temperatures by its absorption of radiation.

#### No Need to Be Alarmed.

James brought his pet bulldog to the store. As the dog looked vicious, I moved away from him. James looked up quickly, then said: "Never mind him; he ain't biteous."—Exchange.

#### Insurance

of all kinds.

**R. E. Cummings**

Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

#### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

|                                    |                |              |
|------------------------------------|----------------|--------------|
| H. E. W. Clark                     | G. D. Moore    | C. L. Waid   |
| R. C. Newell                       | L. R. Holden   | E. B. Taylor |
| Geo. S. Holden                     | C. E. Fuller   | C. A. LeGro  |
| M. J. Dillon                       | C. F. Smith    | E. E. Hobson |
| W. E. Stone                        | J. O. Hamilton | C. A. Tabor  |
| J. F. Foley                        | F. J. Hamilton |              |
| Treasurer, C. L. Waid.             |                |              |
| Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.  |                |              |
| Officers.                          |                |              |
| R. C. NEWELL, President.           |                |              |
| W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.   |                |              |
| C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.    |                |              |
| H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President. |                |              |
| C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation. |                |              |
| Auditors.                          |                |              |
| W. E. STONE, E. B. Taylor          |                |              |
| C. A. LeGro                        |                |              |

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith

H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson

Sale Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848



## USEFUL GIFTS

DO YOUR

## Xmas Shopping Early

### Carving Sets

We have a complete line of Carving Sets which are always acceptable gifts. An early purchase will allow you to pick from a full stock.

### Sleds and Skis

Sleds and Skis are what the children want and we have a fair supply. Don't wait until snow flies before you buy.

### Skates and Hockey Sticks

We are going to have cold weather soon and that means ice on the ponds. Skates and Hockey sticks will be needed. The children won't be happy without them.

### Pyrex and Aluminum Ware

For the Lady of the House we have the Pyrex and aluminum Ware. Pyrex is the only sanitary baking ware and one or more pieces make an ideal gift.

### Useful Gifts

We have lots of useful gifts to choose from and the earlier you buy the better choice you will have.

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

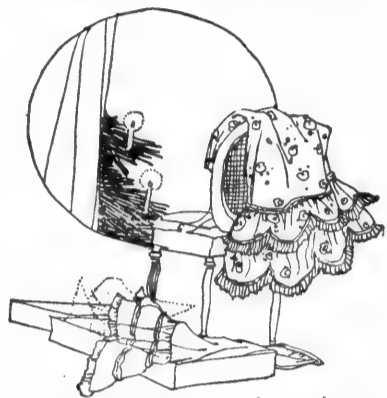


**Silk Umbrellas**  
**What Gift More Useful?**  
 A Special Value at \$5.00  
 In handsome Black and Colored Silk Umbrellas, with newest mission, carved and loop handles.  
 Popular American Taffeta Umbrellas for women.  
 Many attractive styles, at \$1.50 and \$2.00. Main Floor, Front.

### All Elevators Leads To Toyland

Every minute spent in wandering about in our great Toy Store is well spent in the many gifts you can find as well as in real enjoyment. Here you will find every kind of toys and all American made, in most complete assortments, as little as 5c, as much as \$35.00.  
 Fifth Floor

### Beautiful Gift Petticoats In Appropriate Holiday Assortment



Our gift assortments of petticoats include not only beautiful silk petticoats, but also the practical, serviceable kinds for everyday wear at most appealing prices.  
 Taffeta models, \$3.98 to \$14.50  
 Silk Jersey models, \$4.98 to \$11.98  
 Messaline models, \$4.98 to \$12.00  
 Liberty Loom with taffeta flounces, \$2.98  
 Sateen models, \$1.00 to \$2.48  
 Flannelette models, \$1.00 and \$1.25  
 Petticoats, 2nd Floor

### Housefurnishing Store Gift Suggestions from the

Practical gifts such as cut glass, china, aluminum, silver, metal, copper, nickel and other household utilities are the kinds of gifts that never fail to please because they are as attractive as they are useful.  
 Electric Toasters, \$6.35 to \$7.00  
 Electric Irons, \$3.98 to \$7.35  
 Serving Trays, 98c to \$1.48  
 Nickel Frame Casseroles, \$1.98 to \$7.25  
 China Chocolate Sets, \$3.98 to \$9.98  
 China Bon Bon Dishes, 68c to \$1.48  
 Semi-Porcelain Dinner Sets, 100 pieces, \$17.98 to \$45.00  
 Glass Punch Sets, set, \$3.48  
 Housefurnishings, Store, Basement

### Parisan

### Ivories Novelties

As Useful as They Are Ornamental

Hair Brushes, \$1.69 to \$5.50  
 Hand Mirrors, \$1.75 to \$7.50  
 Hair Receivers, 50c to \$2.50  
 Combs, 50c to \$2.50  
 Puff Boxes, \$3.50 to \$6.50  
 Clocks, 50c to \$2.50  
 Perfume Bottles, 50c to \$2.50  
 Picture Frames, 25c to \$4.50  
 Jewel Cases, \$1.00 to \$4.50  
 Pin Cushions, 25c to \$2.25  
 Talcum Powder Holders, 75c to \$1.25  
 Nail Files, 80c  
 Shoe Horns, 50c  
 Clothes Brushes, \$1.00 to \$2.50  
 Toilet Goods Section, Main Floor, Front

### Handbags and Leather Novelties Are Sure to Please

There are so many beautiful gifts of leather that it should be an easy matter to make your shopping list from these thoughtful selections.  
 Beautiful Velvet Bags, \$1.25 to \$20.00  
 Women's Leather Purses, \$1.00 to \$25.00  
 Women's Leather Hand Bags, 98c to \$25.00  
 Men's Bill Folds, \$1.25 to \$5.00  
 Small Brief Cases, \$1.25 to \$5.00  
 Leather Cigar and Cigaret Cases, \$1.00 to \$3.25  
 Leather Music Rolls, \$3.00 to \$4.00  
 Thermos Bottles, \$2.25 to \$5.00  
 Leather Goods, Main Floor

### Gift Gloves

The fine selections and qualities that from custom you always know you will find here.  
 Glace Kid Gloves, \$2.50 to \$2.95  
 Long Glace Gloves, \$3.00  
 Dent's Kid Gloves, \$3.25  
 Buckskin Gloves, \$3.50 to \$3.95  
 Washable Cape Gauntlets, \$3.85  
 Washable Cape Gloves, \$2.00 to \$2.75  
 Women's Mocha Gloves, \$2.95 to \$5.00  
 Women's Suede Gloves, \$2.00 to \$3.50  
 Women's Suede Gloves, 85c to \$1.00  
 Mocha Gloves, \$1.65  
 Tan Cape Gloves, \$1.25  
 Woolen Gloves, 50c to \$1.15  
 Mittens, 19c to 59c  
 Gloves, Main Floor, Rear

### Useful Things That a Man Himself Would Choose

A man always appreciates a gift that he can use. Ties, gloves, dress or business shirts, sweaters, smoking jackets and bath robes are some of the things he would choose if he were making selections.  
 Men's Shirts, \$2.00 to \$9.00  
 Neckwear, 85c to \$3.50  
 Mufflers, 75c to \$10.00  
 Gloves, \$1.00 to \$4.50  
 Wool Hose, 50c to \$1.25  
 Half Hose, 25c to \$2.75  
 House Coats, \$6.00 to \$25.00  
 Bath Robes, \$4.25 to \$12.98  
 Men's Store, Main Floor, Front

# FORBES & WALLACE



## This Christmas Store

Is the Gift Center For All Western New England

There is a very significant spirit of joy and giving this holiday season which is spreading into the most wonderful celebration of Christmas the world over that has ever been known

### We Are Ready As Never Before With Tremendous Stocks of Just Such Useful Gifts As You Will Take Pleasure in Giving

For it is just this practical kind of gifts that the government encourages—gifts of comfort, convenience and usefulness which make you feel that your Christmas giving has been wisely and thoughtfully planned.

### Every One Has Gifts To Buy

Then Why Not Make This Splendid Gift Store Your Christmas Headquarters

Where you are certain of finding the things that are most appropriate for giving—Where you may make your selections as leisurely or as quickly as you please—Where not only quantity too is a recognized factor of our entire stocks—Where you have choice of the widest, most complete and best chosen stocks of fine merchandise anywhere in this section—Where prices and values are always appealing, and where you will find many values that cannot be approached elsewhere.

### Christmas Cheer Is Abroad Throughout the Store

It is suggested in the delightful, gay decorations of myriads of bright red candle shades, in the Christmas archways, of beautiful wreaths of Christmas greens, in the never ending new assortments of splendid gift suggestions, and the many specially planned events that bring special prices for Christmas buying.

Don't sit at home and try to think of what to buy. It's much easier to come right here where everything has been planned to make gift choosing a pleasure instead of a worry.

Since Early In October the Government has Requested Early Christmas Shopping—Now That It Is Too Late to Ask for Early Shopping, We Must Urge You to

**Do Your Christmas Shopping Now—This Week—To-day**  
**Less Than Two Weeks Till Christmas—Only 11 More Shopping Days**

There Are Three Ways of Doing Your Christmas Shopping In This Store

By Visiting Our Store Yourself

And enjoying the great interesting displays of the five great floors which have been given over to Christmas gift buyers and their needs—and

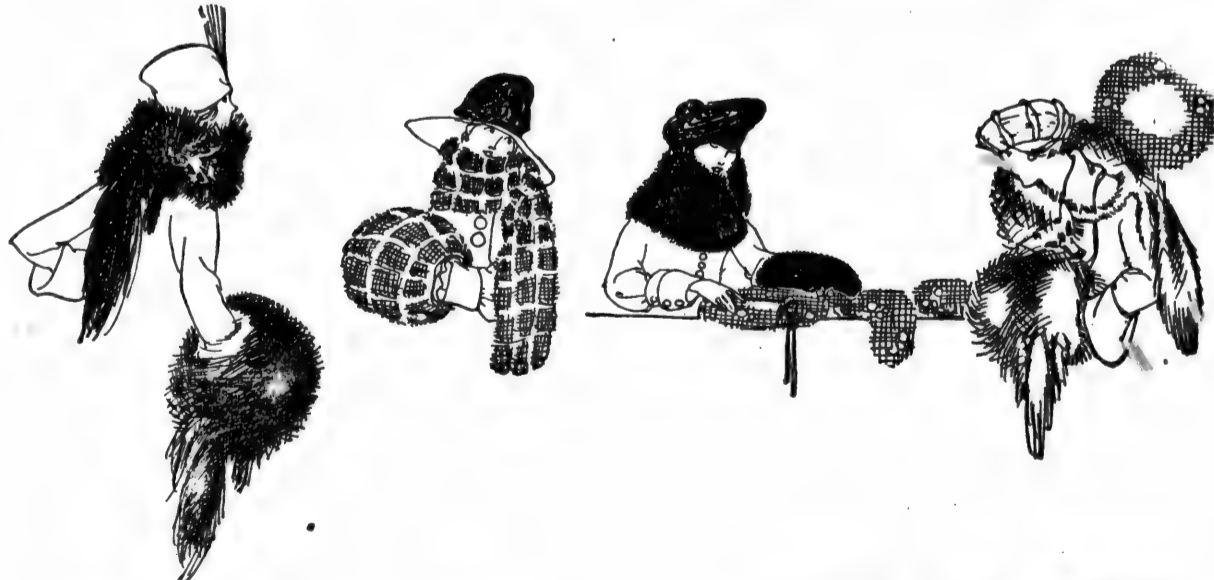
By Using Our Mail Order and Telephone Order Service

Where your orders are received and filled by a corps of young women shoppers who have had long training in personal attention in catering to customers' needs—and always with a desire to please.

## The Christmas Sale of Furs

Forbes & Wallace Quality Furs --- Offering the Choice of Our Entire Season's Stocks of Fur Coats and Fur Pieces at

**20 Per Cent Off the Marked Prices**



### Beautiful Fur Coats

At 20 Per Cent Reductions

Raccoon Coats, at 20 per cent off \$160.00 to \$268.00  
 Muskrat Coats, 20 per cent off \$124.00 to \$200.00  
 Hudson Seal, at 20 per cent off \$200.00 to \$400.00  
 Fur Coatees, at 20 per cent off \$140.00 to \$165.00  
 Other Fur Coats, at 20 per cent off \$88.00 to \$340.00

### Scarfs and Muffs

At 20 Per Cent Reductions

Including excellent assortments of the following furs, and still further varieties in other furs of smaller quantities:  
 Raccoon, Black Fox, Taupe Fox, Natural Skunk, Dyed Skunk, Black Wolf, Mole, Squirrel, Beaver, Nutria, Hudson Seal, Lucille Wolf, Ermine, Novelty Sets.  
 Women's, Misses' and Children's Furs  
 Furs, 2nd Floor

An Inspiration for Christmas Gift Ideas

### Our Christmas Gift Shop

Fourth Floor

Where you will find many of the "Differen" sort of gift things that are not to be found elsewhere, and nearly, every day little surprise groups of special values that are not advertised.

### The Stationery Section

Offers as pleasing Items As These

Narcissus Bulbs with bowl, attractively boxed, at 25c to \$1.50.  
 Fountain Pens, \$1.00 to \$12.00.  
 Boxed Gift Stationery, 39c to \$9.50.  
 1919 Diaries, 59c to \$2.50.  
 Main Floor, Rear

### Holiday Display of Sweaters Are Bright And Gay



No matter what her age, she is sure to enjoy a warm sweater. In these holiday assortments are many novelties charming in style and color.  
 An attractive Slip-on is made with front lacing at, \$5.85  
 Lovely turquoise, rose, buff and salmon shades are shown in another fancy stitch slip-on, at \$7.85  
 These smart little Fibre Silk Slip-ons are, \$7.98 and \$9.00  
 Long Sleeved Knitted Spencers of soft, light Shetland wool, are, \$2.98  
 These Smart Belted models with roll and sailor collars in every shade, priced at, \$8.65 to \$14.75  
 Sweaters, 2nd Floor

### When in Doubt--Give Handkerchiefs

Handkerchiefs this Christmas time are such delightful bits of daintiness that they make more of a gift appeal than ever.

#### Women's Handkerchiefs

Plain Linens, 15c to 59c  
 Embroidered Linens, 25c to \$2.50  
 Colored Novelties, 25c to \$1.25  
 Crepe de Chine Novelties, 25c  
 White and Colored Lisse Novelties, 25c

#### Men's Handkerchiefs

Plain Linens, 25c to \$1.25  
 Linen Initialed, 25c to 59c  
 Silk Handkerchiefs, 25c to \$1.25

#### Children's Handkerchiefs

Colored Picture Novelties, 10c and 17c  
 Colored Initialed, box of 6, 39c  
 Handkerchiefs, Main Floor

### Blankets

Such a Sensible Gift

It is such gifts for the home of comfort and usefulness, that makes one feel that their Christmas gift choosing has been well done.  
 All Wool Blankets, pair, \$27.50  
 All Wool Plaid Blankets, pair, \$15.00  
 Grey Blankets, pair, \$7.50 and 9.50  
 White Blankets, part wool, pair, \$5.75 to \$12.50  
 Indian Blankets, each, \$6.00  
 Bath Robe Blankets, each, \$4.50  
 Plaid Blankets, pair, \$3.98 and \$5.75  
 Blankets, Main Floor, Rear

### The Christmas Bookstore

Where else could you solve so many gift problems so perfectly or so quickly.

#### Recent Fiction

When a Man's a Man, 65c  
 Bab: A Sub-Deb, 65c  
 Mary 'Gusta, 65c  
 The Son of Tarzan, 65c  
 The Rainbows' Trail, 65c

#### Popular Gift Books

Poems by Robert Service, \$1.50  
 Poems by Edgar Guest, \$1.25  
 War Poems by Alan Seegar, \$1.50

#### War Books

Carry On by Lieut. Dawson, 65c  
 The Flame That Is France, \$1.00  
 Out to Win, \$1.25  
 Pres. Wilson's Great Speeches, \$1.00  
 All In It by Major Ian H. Hay, \$1.50

#### Boys' Books

The Khaki Boys Series, 40c  
 The Tom Swift Series, 40c  
 Every Child Should Know, 65c  
 Big War Series, 65c

#### Girls' Books

The Campfire Girls, 40c  
 The Red Cross Girls, 40c  
 The Khaki Girls Series, 40c

#### Children's Books

Paint Books, 10c to 60c  
 Cut-Out Books, 25c to 59c  
 Cloth Books, 15c to \$1.25  
 The Traveling Bears, 35c  
 Bookstore, Main Floor, Rear

### Victrolas and Victor Records

Ideal For Christmas Giving

Whichever you prefer, you will find in our music store in splendid assortments. Private music rooms where you can make your selections—and delivery in time for Christmas.

**Your Own Terms on All Victrolas**

A small down payment delivers any Victrola to your home and it may be paid for in small convenient monthly payments.  
**Every Victor Record You Buy Here Is New--Unused--Perfect**

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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EVERY THURSDAY EVENING  
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THURSDAY, DEC. 12, 1918

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Anent the Mormon Menace

An opportunity to learn something of Mormonism and the present menace of that sect in the East as well as the West, is to be given on the 17th, when Mrs. Lulu Loveland Shepard, heralded as the "Silver-tongued Orator of the Rocky Mountains," is to speak in the Congregational church on "The Mormon Menace." Mrs. Shepard, while never a Mormon, lived for over 20 years in Utah, and professes an intimate knowledge of her subject and Mormon practices and beliefs. The lecture will be at 7.30 in the evening, and will be free. On the afternoon of the 18th, at 3 o'clock in Memorial Hall, Mrs. Shepard will speak to women only. She comes under the guarantee of the National Reform Association of Pittsburg, Pa.

#### Stolen Auto Recovered

The local police were notified last Thursday night to be on the lookout for an automobile which had been stolen in Springfield, the property of a Chicopee man. Night Officer Charles B. Thomas located the machine later in the Woodmont garage and took charge of it, notifying the Springfield police. The two men who drove the car in and left it were not seen again.

#### G. A. R. Post Officers

L. L. Merrick Grand Army Post has re-elected the officers of last year, as follows: Commander, D. J. Mahoney; senior vice commander, J. W. Olney; junior vice commander, H. E. W. Clark; chaplain, H. E. W. Clark; surgeon, G. H. Justin; adjutant, H. S. Hobson; officer of the day, J. H. Davis; officer of the guard, G. H. Justin.

#### Palmer Center School Closed

The district school at Palmer Center has been closed this week on account of sickness among the pupils. Of an enrollment of 27, only seven or eight were attending at the end of last week, and it was decided to suspend sessions for this week at least.

#### Booked For Trouble Later

Apparently a number of property owners forgot all about the by-law relative to the removal of ice and snow from the sidewalks after the snow storm of last week. The next lapse of memory will land the offenders in court, the police say.

Priv. William Conklin of Camp Devens was the week-end guest of Miss Ramona Dane of Central street.

The trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will hold a meeting in the banking rooms next Monday afternoon.

A picture on Switzerland, with lantern slides and appropriate music, will be given in the Universalist church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

In the District Court Tuesday morning Michael J. Cummings, formerly of Monson, was convicted of vagrancy and sent up for four months.

In the District Court Monday Ludwika Dymon was arraigned on a statutory charge and the case was continued until Tuesday, when she was found not guilty and was discharged.

The Daughters of the Pilgrims will present a missionary pageant in connection with the mid-week prayer meeting in the Congregational church this evening.

Fred S. Potter, formerly book-keeper at the carpet mill and more recently in the office of the Palmer Mill at Three Rivers, has taken a similar position in the office of the Flynt Building and Construction Company, and will move his family to Palmer next week.

Rev. A. H. Clark of Ahmednagar, India, a former college classmate of the pastor, will speak at the Union church next Sunday morning. Mr. Clark speaks of the men of India, "60,000 of whom really saved the day at Ypres," while others fought in Mesopotamia and Palestine.

#### To Celebrate Boys' Return

The trustees of the War Chest, at a recent meeting, decided to take the initiative in the matter of arranging some suitable celebration for the boys when they have come home, and appointed the following committee: Dr. G. A. Moore (chairman), V. C. Faunce, E. J. Barry, Capt. H. E. W. Clark, F. M. Foley, D. V. Fogarty, E. J. Loy, F. A. Warfield, H. M. Howe, W. J. Gillis, Judge T. W. Kenefick, M. Pelczarski.

The following committee was appointed to secure, if possible, a complete list of the men in service: Senator E. E. Hobson, A. W. Warriner, J. J. Conway, M. W. Holden, John F. Foley.

#### Will Sing Christmas Carols

The Palmer Music Students' Club has arranged an entertaining program of Christmas carol singing for the evening of Tuesday, December 24th—Christmas Eve. A rehearsal was held in the home of Rev. Elliot Moses on Pleasant street Monday evening, and a large number signified their intention of being present. All the villages of the town will be visited, and transportation by automobile has been arranged. The route, with the time of appearance at various points, will be given next week.

#### Reported This Morning

The following casualties were wired to Palmer this morning from the War Department:

Priv. Edward Barton of Three Rivers, machine gun battalion, slightly wounded in action Oct. 16th.

Priv. George Eddy of Monson, wounded (degree undetermined) and returned to duty July 29th.

#### "The Prussian Cur" Coming

The plot of the German war lords to conquer Europe and to cripple America by setting loose in her midst an army of spies and propagandists is the theme of the Fox war picture, "The Prussian Cur," to be seen at the Empire next Monday. The piece is based on the revelations of Capt. Horst von der Goltz, for years a German spy. The spy organization left behind by Count Bernstorff is revealed in all its aspects. Secret agents for the Kaiser go through the land, stirring up labor troubles and poisoning public opinion. No motion picture has ever shown so many world figures: President Wilson, Abraham Lincoln, General Pershing, General Foch, the Kaiser, Von Bernstorff, Von Hindenberg, Von Tirpitz, Ambassador Gerard, and others. German battle scenes, the session of the United States Congress on the eve of the war, and other interesting scenes are shown. And through it all runs the love story of the young American man and woman who devote their lives to human liberty. Miriam Cooper is the star.

#### W. R. C. Elects Officers

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps has elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Grace M. Allen; senior vice president, Mrs. Susan Lee; junior vice president, Mrs. Lottie Taylor; treasurer, Mrs. Elsie Marcy; chaplain, Mrs. Lavinia Carpenter; conductor, Mrs. Winifred Kempton; guard, Mrs. Lillian Jamison; first delegate to the State Convention, Mrs. Annie Osborn; second delegate Mrs. Ruth Sanderson; first alternate, Mrs. Lottie Taylor; second alternate, Mrs. Davenport.

#### Edmonds Missed His Boat

John Edmonds of Palmer, who was selected after a competitive examination as radio operator for the U. S. S. Pennsylvania, conveying President Wilson's ship on his trip abroad, was unable to make the trip, but through no fault of his own. The ship on which he sailed to join the Pennsylvania was delayed for ten hours, and the latter sailed after waiting eight hours.

#### Eastern Star Officers

These officers of Revere Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, were elected Tuesday evening: W. M., Mrs. Edith Faunce; W. P., Vernon P. Faunce; A. M., Mrs. Gertrude Whittemore; C., Mrs. Lillian Messerschmidt; A. C., Mrs. Jane Beckwith; secretary, Miss Jennie Brainerd; treasurer, Mrs. Lillian Norman.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren M. Aldrich left Monday for a pleasure trip to New Orleans, and will be gone until about Feb. 15.

Chaplain R. H. McLaughlin, formerly pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, has received an honorable discharge from the army and is staying with his wife and son on Park street.

Rev. Alden H. Clark of Ahmednagar, India, will give an illustrated lecture on India at the evening service of the Congregational church next Sunday at 7 o'clock. Mr. Clark has been working for a number of years in India under the American Board, and is peculiarly fitted to speak on that country.

#### Close Behind the Front Line

Robert Bodfish Tells How Germans Were Mopped Up at One Point

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street have received a letter this week from their son Robert, who was engaged in U. S. Army ambulance work close behind the infantry line in the days just before the cessation of hostilities. His story of how they mopped up the Huns in one instance, written Nov. 9th, is extremely interesting, and is as follows: "Well, we have been pulled out of the line with our division. The division did very gallant work indeed, surprising us all. It did the mopping up work for the other divisions and covered itself with glory. Its principal task was to clear some woods, hills and villages of the enemy. This done, the Boches would be on the edge of a more level country where, once dislodged, they could be hustled along. Much of the work of the division I cannot speak of without mentioning names. But I will say that it seems unbelievable that human beings could do what these men did. This fighting was primarily a test of the private soldier. The American won.

"Imagine men charging up slopes covered with machine gun pits, in each of which was a gun, gunner and plenty of ammunition. One of our section describes one hillside covered with American dead, but with each gunpit containing one dead gunner and with the slope just beyond the crest, which the Americans gained, covered with German dead. Yes, there were American losses, but there must needs be losses if the immediate objectives were to be gained. One of the most wonderful sights in the attack is to see the effect of your own barrage on the countryside. The fields on either side of the road are just covered with holes so close together that no human being could live if he tried to stay there. There are so many of these holes on the sides of the road that the shells land in the soft dirt and just spray the road. These are much safer than those that strike the hard roadbed and explode.

"If our section is now through with the front—as I hope that it is—it has been most fortunate. We have had no end of narrow escapes. It seems almost uncanny sometimes when I think of the close calls we have had. One man had a small piece of éclat graze his throat near his "Adam's apple," where a quarter of an inch deeper might have meant death. One lad had a piece of shell, nearly spent, hit him in the back so that it about knocked him out. He wasn't hurt. Another had an infantryman killed on the other side of his car, and he himself had a piece of éclat just graze his fingers. One man left his car and stepped ahead to see if he was on the right road. He ducked as a shell struck. His car was torn to pieces. He would have been killed if he had not gotten out. There have been several escapes like that. So I say that we have been very, very fortunate.

"Every boy has done well and I feel that no fellow need look back and be ashamed of his part in the work. America must be proud of her private soldiers, especially her infantry. They are the great outstanding feature of our part in this war. Let us not forget this."

Leon J. Conway of the U. S. S. Stephen R. Jones is at his home on Fox street for a furlough of ten days.

The Colonial Party, given last week by the Music Students' Club for the benefit of the Wing Memorial Hospital, netted that institution \$80.

John Holda of Monson was charged in the District Court Tuesday with an assault on his wife, and was sent to the House of Correction for five months. James E. Corbet, for vagrancy, was sent up for 30 days.

#### Morale—a New Word.

Napoleon once remarked that morale is to other factors in war as three to one. Morale is a new word to our speech, and I do not know that anyone has yet fully defined it, but there are certain factors which must enter into its composition. And one of these factors is the turning of men's minds away from the trenches to other thoughts and occupations. Without a change of mental atmosphere morbidity comes and homesickness and the feeling of being "fed up" on the war dulls the fine edge of enthusiasm.—Bruce Barton in Red Cross Magazine.

#### Fish Attacks Ship.

An attack made by a swordfish on a ship which arrived at a port in India resulted in considerable damage to the vessel. The ship was entirely stripped of her metal sheathing in the encounter. The creature made a hole on the port side, penetrating through a mass of copper and for fourteen inches into solid oak plank and timber.

#### Insect Intelligence.

Wasps rank next to the higher classes of ants in point of insect intelligence.

#### A New Electrical Company

Has Opened For Business in Store in the Post Office Block

The United Electric Service, Incorporated, is the name of a new firm dealing in electrical supplies and appliances of all kinds, which has this week opened a place of business in the store in the post office block formerly occupied by Sam Brooks. The concern is made up of the formerly occupied by Sam Brooks, former Higney Electric Company of Ware and the F. A. Carter Electric Company of West Brookfield, these buying out the Parker-Hamer Electric Company of Palmer and forming the new United Electric Service, Inc. In addition to the Palmer store, those in Ware and West Brookfield will be continued. The president of the concern is Edward A. Higney, who will manage the Palmer branch and maintain a general supervision over the corporation. Zoil N. Landry, who has been with the Higney Electric Company for some time, will manage the Ware branch, and Mr. Carter will attend to the business in the Warrens and Brookfields.

In addition to electrical appliances and equipment of all kinds, the company will open, January 10th, a complete storage battery plant in the basement of the building, and will do all repairing on the premises. Palmer will be made the main distributing station for the other branches of the concern.

#### "Missing" Boys Write Home

Letters Reach Three Rivers Soon After War Department Report

Letters have been received in Three Rivers this week from two of that village's soldiers in France who have been reported missing in action, both written after the date on which, according to the war department, they were last heard from.

Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Swain received a letter Tuesday from their son, Priv. Samuel Swain, dated Nov. 12th. He was reported last Thursday as missing in action since Oct. 12th.

George Lafave of Three Rivers also received a letter from his son, Priv. Romeo Lafave, saying that he was enjoying the best of health. The letter was written some time after the armistice was signed. Priv. Lafave was reported last week as missing in action since Oct. 8th.

The letters brought good news to the many friends of the two young men, not only in Three Rivers, but in other parts of the town.

#### Toad's Good Service.

The toad is useful because of its diet. No less than 83 specimens of insects, mostly injurious, have been proved to enter into its dietary. George W. Hunter says: A toad has been observed to snap up 128 flies in half an hour. Thus at a low estimate it could easily destroy 1,000 insects during a day and do an immense service to the garden during the summer. It has been estimated that a single toad may, on account of the cutworms which it kills, be worth \$19.88 each season that it lives.

## Empire

MONDAY, DEC. 16

A Revelation of Germany's Spy System—R. A. Wash's Stupendous Drama.

#### "The Prussian Cur"

Matinee at 2.30—All Seats 20c  
Evening at 8 only  
All Seats Reserved—20c and 30c  
Seats on sale at Pero's Variety Store

TUESDAY, DEC. 17

Corrine Griffith in a fascinating story

#### "The Girl of To-day"

Also Official War Review  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 18

Norma Talmadge in

#### "The Moth"

and Charlie Chaplin in a new comedy  
Also the latest Pathe News  
Matinee at 2.30 Evening at 7.20—9

THURSDAY, DEC. 19

Madge Evans and Montague Love in

#### "Vengeance"

And the 8th episode of The Iron Test  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

FRIDAY, DEC. 20

Something New.....?

George Walsh in a fast story of action

#### "The Kid is Clever"

Outing Chester Scenics, Mutt & Jeff  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

SATURDAY, DEC. 21

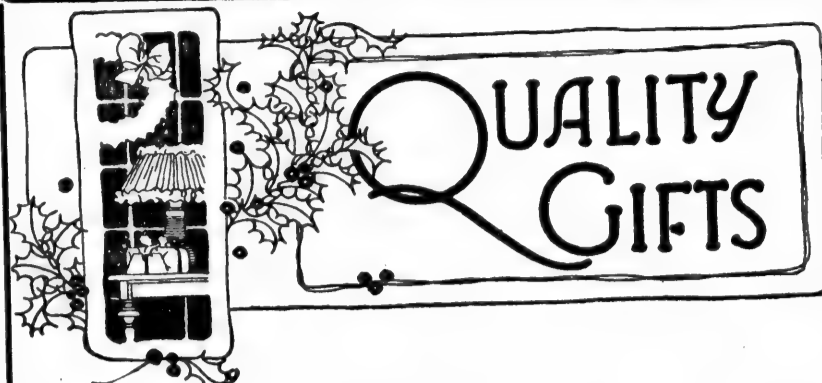
Gladys Hulette in a lovely story

#### "Annexing Bill"

Pathe News and Harry Lloyd Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30  
Evening at 6, 7.30 and 9

COMING!

ANNETTE KELLERMAN in  
"Queen of the Sea"



## Christmas Gifts For Men

A man appreciates practical and useful gifts. He likes something he can use. You may be sure that your gift will please him if you select something he can wear.

## Practical Suggestions

|                                     |                                |
|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Neckwear, .....                     | 50c, 65c, \$1.00, \$1.25       |
| Shirts, .....                       | \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.75 |
| Handkerchiefs, .....                | 15c, 25c, 50c                  |
| Gloves, .....                       | 75c to \$6.00                  |
| Hosiery, .....                      | 35c, 50c, 75c                  |
| Carter's Union Suits, .....         | \$1.75 to \$3.50               |
| Sweaters, .....                     | \$2.00 to \$9.00               |
| Garters and Arm Bands in box, ..... | 65c                            |
| Pajamas, .....                      | \$1.50 to \$2.75               |
| Night Shirts, .....                 | \$1.00 to \$2.25               |
| Bath Robes, .....                   | \$6, \$7, \$8                  |
| Traveling Bags, .....               | \$5.00 to \$10.00              |
| Umbrellas, .....                    | \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50         |

Useful, Practical,  
Inexpensive Gifts at

## Gamwell's

The Leading Men's Store  
Main Street, Palmer

E. Brown Co. Established 1848



## USEFUL GIFTS

DO YOUR

## Xmas Shopping Early

### Carving Sets

We have a complete line of Carving Sets which are always acceptable gifts. An early purchase will allow you to pick from a full stock.

### Sleds and Skis

Sleds and Skis are what the children want and we have a fair supply. Don't wait until snow flies before you buy.

### Skates and Hockey Sticks

We are going to have cold weather soon and that means ice on the ponds. Skates and Hockey sticks will be needed. The children won't be happy without them.

### Pyrex and Aluminum Ware

For the Lady of the House we have the Pyrex and aluminum Ware. Pyrex is the only sanitary baking ware and one or more pieces make an ideal gift.

### Useful Gifts

We have lots of useful gifts to choose from and the earlier you buy the better choice you will have.

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st. FLAT TO RENT—On Squier St., Palmer. Inquire Mrs. Bertha Woodhead, Bondsville.

WOOD FOR SALE—4-foot length, or sawed stove length. A. B. CLARK, R. F. D. No. 1, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Best Green Mountain Potatoes; \$2 per bushel, delivered. J. Gold, Palmer. Tel. 76-23.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

TO RENT—Lower Tenement of five rooms; bath and electric lights. Inquire 84 Park St., Palmer.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework. MRS. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson, "Phone 122-11.

WANTED—Woman for general housework in family of 3 adults; no laundry. Inquire of Mrs. George I. Merrill, 17 Pine Street, Palmer.

FOR SALE—A nice sound mule and harness for \$30. Must go for the best offer on Tuesday, Dec. 22. Albert Sisson, Monson and Hampden Line.

LOST—Small 14kt Swiss wrist watch, engraved monogram on case. Return to Converse House office and receive generous reward.

gurry: g. SrihuosU f. n saarimK in WANTED—Steady, reliable man with 2d-class fireman's license, as night watchman. The Cutler Co., No. Wilbraham, Mass.

FOR RENT—the former Dr. Cheney house, 9 rooms; running water in all rooms on second floor. For particulars, apply to R. Sagalyn & Company, 11 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Registered Chester White Boar, last spring farrow exceptional individual, sired by a direct son of Grand Champion Schoolmaster. Clover Crest Farm, Thorndike, Mass.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Notice to Trustees: The quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in their banking rooms on Monday, the 16th day of December, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m. Palmer, Mass., December 5, 1918.

### Wood! Wood!

Birch Wood, Cut Stove length, \$11 per cord, delivered.

J. B. Carlton, Palmer  
R. F. D., Route 1

### WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

WAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY  
Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings

Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moores C. L. Waid  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton  
Treasurer, C. L. Waid.  
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.  
R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.  
Auditors.  
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.  
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

### Oldest Timber.

What is described as the oldest timber in the world which has been used by man is found in an ancient temple of Egypt. This timber is used in connection with stone work, which is known to be more than 4,000 years old. This wood—and the only wood employed in the construction of the temple—is in the form of ties which hold the end of one stone to another. The ties appear to be tamarisk, of which the ark was constructed.

### Well, Knowledge Is Power.

Jimmie had been to the dentist to get a tooth pulled. A few days later a friend of the family, a man whose head presented an extremely barefooted appearance, called at Jimmie's house. Jimmie squirmed around awhile and finally asked: "Mister Brown, did it hurt much when ya gotcher hair pulled?"

### No Return.

We cannot go back. The old places are not the same if we revisit them, the old pleasures have lost something if we try to repeat them, the old groups can never be regathered in completeness of presence and spirit. Life is a kaleidoscope. It holds many beautiful combinations, but when we have turned one out of sight, no effort will bring it back again.

## Christmas Plums

Christmas—co-operation, cheer!

It is a catching affair—this spirit of Christmas—and the nearer it approaches the more contagious it becomes.

Every time that Christmas comes around again we wonder why we haven't cultivated the Christmas spirit all the year.

Here's hoping that all our soldier boys, on land and sea, will have a few Christmas plums on the day of good will—even though this year they may be mostly in the pudding.

Probably the girls are saying the same thing this year that they have said every year in the past—"Well, I'm going to start making presents right away for next Christmas."

We get most of the enjoyment of Christmas out of the dreams that come before and after. Oh, to dream of it before it comes, to enjoy it while it is here, and to appreciate it when it has gone!

At least we are reasonably sure of one thing—which is that no soldier will have to go without a good Christmas dinner. Well, this is as it should be, since—to paraphrase our old friend, Mr. Dryden—surely the brave deserve the fare.

Not namin' any names, we are willing to admit that there are folks in this world whose Christmas dinner doesn't interest us in the least—except that we hope they'll have plenty of food for reflection, and that after the meal is over they'll get their just desserts.

### WRAPPING ADDS TO THE GIFT

Home Art Specialist Suggests Use of White Ribbon and Tissue Paper With Bits of Foliage.

The wrapping of a Christmas gift is an expression of the giver as much as the gift itself, asserts Miss Araminta Holman, instructor in home art in the Kansas State Agricultural college.

"A pretty gift will lose much of its charm if it is wrapped carelessly," said Miss Holman. "As much care should be taken in the wrapping as in the selection of the gift."

"The wrappings should be dainty and inconspicuous, and in harmony with the gift and the sentiment that the giver wishes to accompany the gift. White tissue paper tied with white ribbon with a bit of foliage for color, makes a prettier and neater wrapping than colored paper and colored ribbon. If the gift is to be sent through the mail, the outside wrappings must necessarily be of strong paper, but if tied neatly and securely with tinsel Christmas cord, the package will make an attractive appearance, and at the same time will protect the gift."

Personal touches, such as original sketches on the gift card or a spray of foliage from the region of the giver's home convey a deep sentiment and thoughtfulness on the part of the giver, according to Miss Holman. While holly and mistletoe are the emblematic Christmas foliage, a spray of hemlock, bittersweet, pepper bough, or any pretty native foliage may be used.

### ROAST GOOSE FOR CHRISTMAS

How to Prepare Fowl Which for Hundreds of Years Has Been Conventional Holiday Dinner Dish.

For hundreds of years goose has been an important conventional Christmas dinner dish. Select a young, tender goose, for its palatability greatly depends on this, one weighing about eight or ten pounds, says an experienced housekeeper.

For the dressing take four cupfuls of hot mashed potatoes, two and one-half tablespoonfuls of finely chopped onions, one cupful of English walnut meats chopped moderately fine; one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, one-half cupful of cream, two tablespoonfuls of butter and the yolks of four eggs and a teaspoonful of sage.

Stuff the body with the dressing and sew up the openings. Bring the legs and wings close to the body and tie with a white string, which must be removed just before serving.

Put the goose in the dripping pan with two cupfuls of boiling water and roast for nearly two hours, according to size of fowl, basting often and freely. Remove the goose to a hot platter, pour off the oil in the pan and make a gravy with flour that has been browned. Always serve apple sauce with roast goose.

Select juicy, tart apples and pare, slice and stew with just enough water to keep from burning. When done, rub them through a sieve and add sugar to taste.

The poor will many a care forget,  
The debtor think not of his debt,  
But, as they both enjoy their cheer,  
Wish it were Christmas all the year.  
—Thomas Miller.

## TRUTH STRANGE AS FICTION

Novel by William De Morgan Has Counterpart in Real Life-Story of Englishman.

A little more than ten years ago an Englishman, deep in the sixties, won great renown by going to a hospital.

His illness, though severe, was ordinary enough. The use he made of his convalescence distinguished him. Propped up in bed, William De Morgan wrote his first novel. When he was entirely recovered, he wrote another, which was destined to carry on his fame around the reading world.

The book told the story of an engineer returned to London after many adventures. There a mishap in the tube caused him to lose his memory. In the dazed state he lived a new life. By chance he met his former wife, fell in love with her and married her again.

Strange as was De Morgan's tale—critics said only he could make it convincing—London itself has duplicated it from life.

John Arthur Lewis, a returned soldier, was lately haled into court for absconding with money he had collected for his employers.

His innocence was easily proved. On the collecting trip he had been struck by a van and injured. Bereft of his memory he wandered over England, arrived at his old home, and was introduced by his mother to a young woman, said to be his wife.

He refused to accept his past until one night the German airmen dropped bombs, and the shock of the explosion restored his memory. Then all came back, even the uncompleted day's work of last August.

History here modifies the ancient observation as to truth and fiction. Truth is not stranger than good writing. Rather the artist senses probably ahead of the facts and later reality corroborates him. Who knows not at least one Enoch Arden? Tennyson guessed them all.

Mistaken identities.  
"We had to stop our little girl answering the front-door calls." "Why?" "The other day when Ensign Jones came to call on our eldest daughter he was dressed in his white uniform, and when the little one opened the door and saw him she immediately called upstairs: 'Ma, how much bread do you want today?'"—Detroit, Free Press.

## Brimfield Woman Overseas

Mrs. Clara Fisk Has Gone to Do Red Cross Work in France

Friends have recently received word that Mrs. Clara Crumb Fisk of Brimfield has sailed for overseas duty in Y. M. C. A. work, which will probably be of a secretarial nature.

Mrs. Fisk is the widow of Dr. Samuel A. Fisk of Brimfield, who before retiring from practice was a distinguished physician in Denver, Col., having a national reputation for his



practice in pulmonary diseases, and being known in Europe as well as this country for his writings on climatology.

Mrs. Fisk is a native of Chaumont, N. Y., but her home was in Royalston while teaching in Brimfield previous to her marriage to Dr. Fisk. She is a graduate of the Emerson School of Oratory in Boston.

Since the death of Dr. Fisk, Mrs. Fisk has continued to live on the homestead which he purchased on Prospect Hill. Since the breaking out of hostilities she has been actively interested in war work.

Mrs. Fisk made her application in the late summer, and has since been making arrangements for her departure, pending final acceptance for overseas work. For a time before sailing she was receiving special preparation in New York.

## Christmas Suggestions

AT NEW STORE OF

E. C. GOULD

402 Main St., Palmer

KODAKS Fountain Pens  
Stationery Diaries for 1919

A full line of Christmas Goods, including Cards, Calendars, Booklets, Toys, Games

Mrs. Gould will have an exhibit and sale of hand-decorated Novelties, including Ivory Pieces, Birchcroft line of stenciled Knitting Bags, etc. Also N. Y. Gilt Co's. painted Wood Novelties.

Replace Your Coal Range With a

## Gas Range

and you can stay in bed an extra half hour these cold mornings.

How I Hate To Get Up In The Morning

Worcester County Gas Co.

Shop Early

## Christmas Selections

Trade at Home

You can at this time profitably concentrate your thoughts on Christmas Buying at our store: we are prepared to furnish gifts of Practical worth, for this Joyous season and useful all the year round



Rochester Nickel Plated Chafing Dish  
\$6.50 \$7



Universal Lunch Box  
\$4 each



Coffee Percolators  
In Nickel Plated Copper and Aluminum  
\$2.75 to \$6



Tea Ball Tea Pots  
All Nickel Plated Copper  
Give the Tea that desired flavor  
\$2.25 to \$3.50



Wiss Scissors and Shears  
and Robeson Knives  
Have No Equal



Pyrex Transparent Oven Ware  
Food Served in the dishes in which you bake are sensible Christmas Gifts.

Everything In Hardware

R. E. Faulkner

All Cars Stop In Front of The Store

Palmer, Mass.

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Small Railroad Wreck

The afternoon passenger train from Palmer to Winchendon split a switch here Monday and the engine and a combination car left the rails, causing considerable damage to the roadbed. The down train from Ware made the trip to Winchendon after the passengers were transferred at the station. The wrecking crew from Springfield was engaged until late in the night making repairs and placing the engine and cars on the rails again.

Rev. Edward Daly of Dunlow, Pa., has been visiting the past week at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Daly of Main street.

Victor Murdock of Cleveland, O., a former resident, was a guest in town last week, having been called East by the death of his mother.

Patrick Sullivan, head baker on the U. S. S. Governor Mead, has returned home from service, having been honorably discharged.

A small fire occurred on Sunday in the home of Henry Gibouleau on Commercial street, which was soon extinguished without any great damage.

Michael Kelley, who has conducted a milk route for several years, has sold the business to Mr. Stone, who is located on the Phinney farm near Whipple's crossing.

John Foster of the U. S. A., stationed in one of the cantonments in New York, was the week-end guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Foster of Commercial street.

William, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. William St. George of Melford, former residents of this place, died in Warren on Monday at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph St. George, of pneumonia.

Corporal Edward Ducey, who has been at Camp Devens for the past 15 months, has received an honorable discharge from service and has again taken up his work with his brother in the firm of Ducey Bros.

Frank J. Longtine, George Keith and John McKenzie were the only lucky deer hunters from this place, each returning with a buck deer to their credit, taken in Greenwich, where they were in camp at the Paulin cottage at Greenwich Pond. Albert Coulter, who was a member of the party, got a shot at a big buck but failed to stop him.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Only One Deer Killed

The deer hunting season closed Saturday with but one kill, credited to this village, by Thomas Pendergast, who shot a 200-lb doe near the King Brook. A number of the hunters claim to have shot and wounded a deer which got away from them. It was stated that on Tuesday morning two hunters coming from Springfield on the 8.30 train, saw a large buck, swimming across the river below the old dam, on the Springfield road, but were unable to stop the train and so lost their quarry. Another deer was seen in the rear of Pleasant street near the Swift river. Some of the young lads started trailing it and it crossed the river and passed on into the pine woods.

#### Antonio Wilgo

Antonio Wilgo, 39, died Sunday afternoon at his home on North street after a short illness of pneumonia. The funeral was held Tuesday morning at St. Peter and St. Paul's church with a high mass of requiem; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery. Mr. Wilgo leaves two brothers, John and Thomas, both of this village.

### GOING IT TOO HARD?

Overwork, worry, overeating and lack of exercise and sleep are responsible for much kidney trouble. If your back aches and the kidneys seem weak, rest up and use Doan's Kidney Pills.

C. F. Williams, farmer, Palmer, says "A cold, which settled in my kidneys, brought on an attack of backache last spring. When lifting or stooping over, sharp pains caught me in the small of my back and it was hard to straighten up at times. The action of my kidneys was irregular and the kidney secretions highly colored. I was troubled by a dull ache in the back of my head when working hard. As I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills before, with good results, I again took them, procuring my supply from the Palmer Drug Co. Doan's cured me quickly."

60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Death of Stanley Ziemba

Stanley Ziemba died at his home at 9.30 Tuesday morning after an illness of a few days with pneumonia. Mr. Ziemba was the organizer and first president of the St. Joseph's Polish Society of Thorndike, and was also a member of the St. Stanislaus Society of Three Rivers. Mr. Ziemba was for many years employed by William Potvin, and was regarded by all as a very industrious and trustworthy man. He leaves, besides his wife, seven children, Anna, Stanley, Elizabeth, Stephanie, Catherine, Amelia and Walter; also a sister, Mrs. Romaniak of Springfield, and a brother, Bernard of Chicopee. The funeral was held this morning at St. Peter and St. Paul's church, and burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

Miss Nellie Twiss is recovering from a recent attack of influenza.

Miss Edith Ritchie is ill at her home on Palmer street, with the grippe.

Albert King has recovered from an attack of Spanish Influenza and is able to be out.

Edward Kaplan of New York is spending a few weeks with his parents on Main street.

Andrew Kroolick of North street has sold his house on the Palmer road to the Palmer Mill Co.

George Chaput of West Warren was a guest the last of the week of his parents on East Main street.

F. S. Potter has resigned his position in the office of the Palmer Mill and has taken one with the Flynt Construction Co. in Palmer.

The Sunday School of the Union church will observe "The White Christmas." The gifts of substance will be for the Syrian-Armenian Relief.

Thomas Cole, who recently received an honorable discharge from the navy, has taken a position as bookkeeper in the office of the Palmer Mill.

Spanish Influenza has broken out again in this village, there having been three deaths within the past week. A number of cases have appeared among the school children, but not as yet enough to close the schools.

The following officers and committees were chosen by the R. T. H. U. Class for the coming year: President, Edith Magee; vice president, Phyllis Green; secretary, Jennie Fulton; treasurer, Maria Sinclair; devotion-al-missionary committee, Mrs. Jennie Carruth, Maria Sinclair; social, Thelma Keith, Agnes Ritchie; membership, Mrs. Margaret McAdam, Sara Ritchie.

A great deal of foreign mail matter has been received in this village this week from the boys "Over There." Most of the letters were written after the armistice was signed, and expressed the boys' gratification at the turn of affairs. All expressed an eagerness to get back to the States, but did not think there was a likelihood of returning before the holidays.

At the last meeting of the Missionary Society the opening chapter of "The Path of Labor" was presented by Miss Gill, Miss Nutting and Mrs. Arthur Calkins. Readings were given by Mesdames Benjamin Sinclair, Harry McAdam, T. H. Cole Jr., and Miss Musgrave. Misses Maria and Minnie Sinclair and Miss Harriet Cole gave musical numbers. The closing prayer was offered by Miss Cunningham.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Mrs. Jennie Clough

Mrs. Jennie M. Clough, 61, wife of Jefferson M. Clough, died at her home on the Enfield road at 4.30 o'clock Sunday morning of heart disease. She was born in Warren, a daughter of William and Martha (Hutchinson) Cooper. She with her husband lived for many years on a farm in South Belchertown, which still goes by the name of the Jefferson Clough farm. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at the First Congregational Church in Ware Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Roland D. Sawyer officiating. Mrs. W. H. Howard and Mrs. E. E. Brown sang "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," and "Some Time We'll Understand." The bearers were Charles W. Howard, Myron D. Blair, F. D. Buffington and William F. Avery. Burial was in South Belchertown.

Louis Young had several fingers badly mangled by coming in contact with a saw while at his work last week.

Word has been received that Clayton Cole, formerly of this village, has had four fingers taken off while at his work in one of the Lowell cotton mills.

Miss Effie Witt of Belchertown was a Sunday guest of Mrs. William Morse.

Malcolm Thompson of New York City was a week-end guest of his father, Archibald Thompson.

Miss Annie Heiffer of Springfield was a week-end and Sunday guest of Mrs. William Taylor and family.

Miss Marion Albro, who has been confined to the house the past week by illness, is able to be out.

Mrs. A. S. Moore of Hancock, N. H., is a guest this week of her sister, Mrs. George Canterbury.

Fred Walker, who took a position in Worcester a few weeks ago, moved his family Saturday to that city.

Private Tony Wisen was honorably discharged last week from Camp Upton, N. Y., and Thursday returned to this village.

The Red Cross Workers met this afternoon to finish up the work which is due to be shipped the last of the week.

Word has been received by Thomas O'Connor that his son, Thomas Jr., is in a hospital overseas with a serious attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. E. Kimball, who has been spending three weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Shaw, has returned to her home at York Beach.

A Bible study class has been started in the village. The first meeting was held Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kenny.

The mid-week prayer meetings will be held at the homes of the people during the winter months. The first will be held this evening at the parsonage.

Private Wesley J. Magee of the U. S. navy yard has returned to his home in the village, having been honorably discharged from the service.

Frank Langelier, who has been order clerk in Holden's store for the past 32 years, has resigned his position and taken one with the Boston Duck Company.

Private Walter Mansfield of the United States Army Training Corps has received an honorable discharge from the service. Tuesday he returned to his home here.

At a meeting of the Freshman Class at the High School last week Harold Donovan was elected president and Miss Ardella Canterbury vice president. Both are of Bonds-ville.

Private John Moriarty, who has been attending the University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt., for several months, has been honorably discharged from the service and returned to the village Tuesday.

Private Michael P. Bowler Jr., who is stationed at Fort Williams, Portland, Me., was a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Bowler of South Belchertown, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Capinas of Bonds-ville received a telegram from Washington Thursday that their son, Enos Capinas, 19, had been wounded in France. Private Enos Capinas enlisted two years ago when only 17. Before going to France he spent several months at Fort Meyer, Va.

The news in last week's Journal of the elopement of Frank Goodspeed from his home and family in Whitman is of interest to Bonds-ville people, as the present Mrs. Good-speed was formerly Miss Florence Phillips, a teacher in the public schools of the village.

Two of the students from Bonds-ville who attend the High School in Palmer have their names on the honor roll, having attained an average of 85 in all subjects. They are Miss Dorothy Elizabeth Gane, and Miss Ardella Catherine Canterbury, both members of the commercial department.

It is expected that Dr. W. B. T. Smith, who was seriously injured several weeks ago when his automobile ran off a bank wall, will be able to return to his home in this village the latter part of the week. He is improving rapidly, but will be confined to the house for some weeks longer.

A board meeting of the Methodist Sunday School was held last Sunday. It was voted to have the usual Christmas supper for the members of the school, which is to be followed by a Christmas tree. The teachers of the various classes were appointed a committee of arrangements. The "good time" will be held Tuesday evening, Dec. 24.

### Human Fruitage.

Nature does not bear fruit for her self, but for man. The branch does not bear the rich clusters for its own selfish appetite. Our fruitage must be for mankind. Your aim is a mistaken one if you are seeking spiritual comfort, quiet satisfaction, joy here and hereafter, just for your own little self. —Christian Herald.

### Spikenard.

Spikenard, or nard, mentioned by St. John 12, 9, and St. Mark 14, 3, was a highly aromatic plant growing largely in the Indies. From this plant was made the valuable extract or unguent or favorite perfume used at ancient baths and feasts.

### Ferocious Rhino.

The rhinoceros would be just as formidable as the buffalo were his sight as good. But he has to go a bit slowly because of dependence on the sense of smell. Once within a few yards of his object, where his weak eyes can distinguish it—then look out! His charge is something terrible, and the only safe place is a tree. When African natives are asked what animal they most fear, nearly all of them do not hesitate to say the rhino.

### Appealed to Novelists.

Fully a score of novels have been written round the case of Lesurques, who was wrongfully executed in France for the robbery of the Lyons mail and the murder of the courier; the real criminal was one named Duboseq, to whom Lesurques bore a striking resemblance. The crime also formed the subject of several stage dramas; in one of them Sir Henry Irving scored a success in the dual part of Lesurques-Duboseq.

### Stinging Criticism.

Said the facetious feller, "These old time school teachers may have had some funny ideas about teachin', but you gotta give 'em credit for knowin' that a good substantial ruler, when rightly applied to a stupid student would make him smart."

### Naval Names Perpetuated.

Few of the famous British regiments still bear the names under which their early battle honors were won, but the navy—whose record of fame dates from a much earlier period than the army—has consistently followed the policy of perpetuating her famous names. The name of a famous battleship is handed down to a capital ship, while a famous frigate or sloop is perpetuated in a modern gunboat or light cruiser.

### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Deposits in our Savings Department Draw Interest from  
the First and Fifteenth of Every Month

## 4½ Per Cent

IS THE RATE FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS

Savings Accounts Opened and Maintained by Mail

Open Saturdays 9 a. m., to 9 p. m.

Liberty Bonds Taken For Safe Keeping

## Cosmopolitan Trust Co.

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire St., Boston

Deposits go on interest the First and Fifteenth of Every Month



## The Store Where Christmas Buying is Easy

We have put in a large line of Christmas Goods, which we have selected with care and with the intention of giving as usual a long and lasting satisfaction to all who purchase from this large and varied stock, among which we have below mentioned a few of the numerous articles

### SHIRT WAISTS

In all the latest shades and colorings of Silk, Voile, Satin and the ever popular Stripes.

### HANDKERCHIEFS

Ladies' and Gents', in plain, hem-stitched and initial designs. Also a fine linen line.

### BATHROBES

For Ladies and Children.

### BOUDOIR CAPS

A large lot to select from.

### TEA APRONS

Many designs from which to make a satisfactory choice.

### GLOVES

In Kid, Suede, Golf—For the ladies and children.

### NECKWEAR

All Styles and Colorings.

### HAND BAGS

In this we have a large variety in Silk, Velvet and Leather.

### HOSIERY

All sizes for Ladies and Gents.

### STATIONERY

New line—neatly boxed. A nice gift for him or her.

### RIBBONS

An unexcelled line of all widths and colors.

To satisfy our Holiday Trade this store will be open every evening until Christmas

## Fleming Dry Goods Co.

Main Street

Palmer, Mass.

The smooth rich flavor  
of a cup of

# INSTANT POSTUM

is one of its best advertisements

Much like coffee in appearance  
and aroma, Postum is absolutely  
free from the drug *caffeine*.

And besides this merit, its con-  
venience, economy and practical  
usefulness make it *the ideal*  
*all-meal drink for all the family.*

"There's a Reason"

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 12, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 37.

## SLEPT IN HUN DUGOUT

Sergt. Leon Wilcox of Brimfield Tells of Experiences

### WAS RECOVERING FROM INFLUENZA

Swimming Pools, Motion Pictures, Electric Lights in the German Quarters

The following extracts from letters from Sergt. Leon E. Wilcox of Brimfield, Co. D, 306th Infantry, A. E. F., are of interest not only for their narration of experiences, but also for showing that our soldiers were enjoying the assurances of fast approaching victory for some time before the cessation of hostilities.

Base 86, Oct. 24th, 1918.

"Dear Father and Mother:—

"Just a few lines to let you know that I am still among the living ones. I don't know just how the boys I have been associated with the past few months are. I left them the 7th of this month. We were right in the midst of the big doing then. Several of the boys that time had been killed, some were wounded, and more were sick from exposure and fatigue, and I had what is called influenza. I had been going pretty steady for about twelve days as Acting Intelligence officer, and was pretty near all in. One night in a cemetery, with only a raincoat for cover in a down-pour of rain which was continuous, put the finishing touches on me. I got a severe cold, and though we lay around three or four days and the doctor did what he could for me, I had a high fever and ached all over. It was influenza sure. When the advance was taken up again the doctor decided it was time I went to the hospital, and here I am. I was pretty sick for several days, but am up and around again now, and am feeling fine, though it surely took about all the strength out of me. I am sick of being in the hospital and want to get back with the boys again. By the looks, it will be some time before I get back though. I have to go to the convalescent camp and from there to the replacement camp, and then back to the outfit. Now don't worry about me, as I am feeling better and shall be all right.

"It sure was a great place where my outfit went over the top. There was a heavy fog and we could only see a few feet a head. The artillery and the aeroplanes had done their work well, however, and we met no resistance that first day. We got scattered in the fog and I didn't join the main body until late in the afternoon. From then on the Germans annoyed us quite a little with machine guns. Up to the time I left there was very little artillery fire except our own, and there was plenty of that. A few machine guns can surely hold up a lot of men. They were just a rear guard though. They would make a stand and soon would pick up and leave.

"I just wish you could have seen the barbed wire we had to go through; such a tangle! The artillery did their work well though, and we went through in great style. The Germans sure had a wonderful system of trenches. There were machine gun emplacements made of concrete every little way, and board walks all through. Dugouts every little way in the trenches too. Imagine them dug down into the earth, sometimes through solid rock, some 70 feet, and having two or three rooms in them. The rooms were fixed up in great shape too. They sure expected to stay in that section the rest of their lives, I guess. And back away from these they had regular villages built, with swimming pools, a moving picture place, electric lights, hot and cold water, etc. I slept in one of these houses one night, and could almost imagine I was out of the army.

"Well, from the looks of things the war won't last much longer. This drive must have taken the wind out of their sails. The way our armies are going it won't be long before they have the Germans on their own soil altogether, and about that time Germany is going to come to terms. But as much as I want peace, I don't want it till Germany has paid for some of the sufferings we have undergone."

A week later he writes date

of Nov. 2d:

"I am still here in the hospital. I have been expecting to be sent back to my outfit before this, but they

## WAR CHEST IS TO PAY

Local Memberships in National Red Cross Campaign

### WILL BE NO RED CROSS DRIVE HERE

War Chest Members May Become Red Cross Members Without Charge on Request

The War Chest, by vote of the trustees, has decided to take care of the National Red Cross membership campaign which is to run next week, from funds already paid in for Red Cross purposes.

The local War Chest has pledged 55 per cent of its funds to the Red Cross, and, at the end of the War Chest year, 5 per cent additional provided the same has not been expended for some emergency. Without doubt, the Red Cross will receive 60 per cent of the funds collected. Of this percentage, certain set and established amounts are, by direction of the Red Cross itself, applied to National, County, and local work. The Hampden County Chapter and the local Chapters, together with the National organization, have accepted the plan of the local War Chest, which is briefly this:

Every member of the War Chest in good standing by payment of dues or pledges up to and including November, will be entitled to a membership in the Red Cross. Members of the local chapters will be at the Palmer Savings Bank, and the offices of the Wright Wire Company, the Palmer Mill, the Thorndike Company and the Boston Duck Company at specified hours during next week to take care of those who ask for such membership. They will present each one so asking with a button, ten tuberculosis stamps, and a pennant. The membership certificate is not to be issued this year by the National body. The cost of this membership, \$1, will be taken from the War Chest. One-half of this is returned to the County Chapter, which in turn halves this amount with the local Chapter.

In short, it means that just a small amount of the percentage assigned to local work is transferred to National and County. The War Chest has done this in order to keep faith absolutely with the public in its promise to protect it from all solicitations except Liberty Loan and War Savings campaigns. In doing so it is not lessening in any way its fixed allotments to the various organizations included in its promises.

The times at which applications may be made for memberships at the various places named above will be Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday from 3 to 5 in the afternoon and 7 to 9 on Friday evening.

### WILBRAHAM.

Newton lodge of Masons has installed the following officers: W. H. Alexander, Cormack Jr.; S. W. Joseph H. Moshler; J. W. Raymond F. Gurney; treasurer, Fred W. Green; secretary, Frank A. Gurney; chaplain, Chauncey E. Peck; S. D. Edward McDowell; J. D. Raymond Beech; S. S. Warren Eldridge; J. S. Charles G. Pease.

don't seem in any hurry to get me back to work. I am feeling fine and anxious to get back with the boys. Am tired of hanging around and want to get to doing something. I had a detail of patients out to-day cleaning up a little around the buildings. It has been fine weather here for a week, to-day there has been a drizzling rain off and on all day. These nice pleasant days have helped to relieve the monotony a whole lot.

"One day another fellow and I walked over to the town. We had roast chicken and French fried potatoes, and they sure did taste good. I never had seen this fellow before. He belongs to the hospital unit and was in the same ward with me, in fact, in the next bed to me.

"The papers have been of great interest to us fellows the last few days. To-day they had it that Turkey had capitulated, and the Austrians had been dealt a crushing defeat by Italians and were begging for an armistice. We expect daily to see that Germany has come to terms.

"Remember me to all the folks and tell them I am in hopes to be on the road home soon."

## DEER SEASON IS OVER

But Not Nearly as Many Were Killed as Last Year

### JOSEPH SMART GETS 400-LB BUCK

Hunters From All Over State Visit Palmer, But Favorite Runs Prove Barren

The deer season of 1918 closed Saturday, and while there were not as many of the animals killed as last year, many hunters were out.

On Monday and Tuesday the King Brook run was fairly alive with hunters from every section of the State, having been drawn there by the big kills of last year. The morning train from the east on the Boston and Albany railroad brought 50 hunters who were dropped off at the West Brimfield station, all making for this section. The deer were there but were not easy to get, as they followed the brook and did not get into the open as much as in former years. Strange to say, not a kill was reported from the upper end of the brook near the Pattaquattuck Mountain.

A party of Springfield hunters who were making their headquarters at the farmhouse of Joseph Barbone got a shot at a big buck on the opening day, and this was the only one seen. The deer were found at the lower end and in the covers between the farm of Dennis Mahoney and the Brainerd pasture.

The following kills were reported in this section for the week, while out-of-town hunters may have secured an additional few:

Thomas Pendergast, doe, 175 lbs; Robert Mahoney, doe, 130; Joseph J. Smart got the grandfather of them all, a buck weighing 400 lbs; Charles D. Coburn, doe; Edward Sufarski, doe; Frank J. Longtine, buck; George Keith, buck; John McKenzie, buck; Mr. Beeman of Millbury, doe; Arthur Andries, doe; Salvatore Barbone, buck; Frank Ballou, buck; Herbert Aldrich, John Merceri, buck; Harry Sutcliffe, Wales—George Hocum; Warren—Otto Reim and Roy Reim each secured a buck; Albert Reynolds, buck; W. S. Hathaway, buck; Charles Wilson, doe; John Laska, buck; Frank P. Julian, Sturbridge, buck; Joseph Lacrosse, doe; Joseph Shippe, doe; Malone Dupre, buck; Mr. Bradway of Brimfield got a doe.

Several of the deer killed by Monson and Warren hunters were got in Brimfield. While Brimfield does not appear to have any killed by local hunters, the covers of that town appear to have been pretty well filled with the animals. On the afternoon of the last day of the season at 3.30 a herd of six was seen near Fossketts Mills by Robert Sherman of Dunhamtown, and Roy Holdrich is credited with seeing Saturday afternoon a herd of 15 near the Hines farm. The snow along the King brook run was covered with tracks on the last day also. Several deer were shot at during the week, but apparently, with the exception of one or two cases, the animals escaped. The herd seen by Holdrich near the Hines farm were of all sizes, old and young, and were very wild, having the appearance of having been routed from the cover. It is unknown to the hunters, who failed to get any of the number.

The number of deer left over for another season is large, and while the kills have not equalled those of other years the hunters seemed to enjoy the week spent in the open air. Some are inclined to think that perhaps a closed season on does would be the only thing to keep the deer from becoming extinct.

The total kills for the State are reported as 774, and while a few more will probably come in, the total is far below that of any previous year since an open season was permitted.

### Sawyer For House Chaplain

With the death of Rev. Dr. Daniel W. Waldron of Boston, who has held the position of chaplain of the House of Representatives for 40 years, there is a suggestion that Rep. Roland D. Sawyer of Ware may be selected to fill the vacancy. Mr. Sawyer is a Congregational minister, as was Mr. Waldron; he has been a member of the House five years and has been elected for a sixth term. During the Constitutional Convention he frequently officiated as chaplain.

## "FLU" IS ON INCREASE

Twenty-five New Cases Reported Yesterday in Town

### FIFTEEN WAS LAST WEEK'S RECORD

Much Other Sickness. School Children Being Carefully Watched For Symptoms

The Spanish Influenza, which has been lurking about town for the past few weeks with sporadic cases being reported from time to time, seems to have taken a new lease of life, according to the records of the past two weeks.

There were reported last week a total of fifteen new cases, the greater portion of them in Palmer Center and the Four Corners, with three or four in Palmer. Yesterday 25 new cases were reported, principally in Palmer, scattered in all parts of the village. Some of the patients are seriously sick, and in some instances every member of the family is sick, with no one to act as nurse or do the work of the house. In addition, there are many other cases of grippé and hard colds, the physicians reporting an unusual amount of sickness even for this time of year, when an increase is naturally expected.

There has been some suggestion of closing the schools of this village on account of the number of children who are out, but this has not been deemed necessary at this time. Superintendent Hobson had a survey made Tuesday of all cases of absence, and found that of an enrollment of 597 in the Palmer grammar school building 38 were absent sick with influenza, and 13 because of cases of sickness of some kind in the family. A careful watch is being kept of the pupils, and a daily inquiry is made as to the health of the families. And every pupil in whose family there is a case of sickness is immediately sent home. Any who show the slightest symptom of illness of any sort are also dismissed at once. Under these conditions it has been thought best, on account of the time already lost to keep the schools open. At the same time, the situation is "raising the deuce" with the school record of attendance.

### Ware Woman 100 Years Old

Mrs. Bersha A. Howe Celebrated Unusual Event Sunday

Mrs. Bersha Howe of Ware has achieved that which falls to the lot of few women—the living to be 100 years old. She celebrated that event last Sunday at her home, with numerous friends and acquaintances calling through the day to assist in the joyousness of the occasion and the realization of her greatest wish—that the war would end and the boys be on their way home when she reached her 100th birthday.

Mrs. Howe makes her home with her stepson, Samuel Howe of Greenwich road, and it was there she celebrated, with relatives to assist in the observance. She is the oldest member of the First Congregational church in Ware Center and it had been planned that she should attend divine service there yesterday, and the pastor, Rev. R. D. Sawyer, had postponed the communion service so that Mrs. Howe might be present, but relatives felt it was safer for a woman of her years to keep in the warm house, so the anniversary observance took place there.

Mrs. Howe has remarkable health and has but one trouble, deafness. Mrs. Howe says she has no recipe for living to such old age, unless the following quotation from her conversation is a recipe. She said: "I have worked hard all my life, staying up late at night to sew and my eyesight is still good; have never been careful of my food and am not now, just eat what I like, and to make it short, have lived the ordinary life of a busy woman."

Mrs. Howe sees nothing extraordinary in living to be 100, but Mrs. Samuel Howe was able to offer what she believes to be the true solution for the elder Mrs. Howe's good health and long life. She said: "I believe that mother's age is due largely to her sunny disposition."

The observance took place on the farm where Mrs. Howe has lived the past 53 years. She went there September 26, 1865, when she married John H. Howe, who died in 1880. She is a Massachusetts product, although born in East Barnard, Vt. Her

## DISTRICT NURSE FUNDS

Canvass Being Made For Subscriptions This week

### MADE NECESSARY BY SECOND NURSE

Which Has Had to Be Secured to Cope With Large Amount of Sickness in Town

A quiet canvass is being made this week for funds for the support of the District Nurse—or more properly speaking, the two District Nurses. For there are two hard at work, he second having begun her duties Tuesday.

The local physicians last week reported to the District Nursing Association that, owing to the unusual amount of sickness—in some cases every member of a family being ill—the services of another nurse was imperative. The regular nurse was doing everything in her power, and doing more than one person ought to attempt. The association immediately got in touch with the State Board of Health and they sent a nurse to help out.

The question of her wages was naturally at once in mind, especially as the Society's funds are at rather low ebb. Its funds are secured through voluntary contributions, sales, entertainments, etc. The last canvass for subscriptions was three years ago, when about \$500 was secured. It had been hoped to refrain from another solicitation until after the holidays, but the employment of an additional nurse compels the Association to start earlier than it had planned. A subscription paper has been prepared and is in the care of E. W. Carpenter. It is needless to say that the cause is a worthy one and that donations of any amount will be welcome. As it will be impossible to make a personal call on every person who might like to assist, subscriptions may be sent to or left at the Journal office; the funds will be turned over to the treasurer of the Association and the names of the donors added to the list of other contributors.

### Bills Filled by Sawyer

Representative Roland D. Sawyer of Ware has filed several bills with the Clerk of the House, among them one instructing the Committee on Public Institutions to investigate the property at Ayer and report whether it is adapted for a home for various institutions of the Commonwealth and the possibility of the State obtaining it. His idea is that the Federal government, which does not own the land, will give it up after the troops are demobilized, and that the leases might be turned over to the State.

Another bill is to change the open season on partridge, woodcock, quail and gray squirrels from Nov. 1 to 30 to Oct. 1 to 30, on the ground that the present season is too late.

He has also filed a bill to establish a system of absentee voting. And one to permit the members of the State Guard to retain and wear the overcoats furnished by the State.

### Auto Smashes Into Tree

A Ford touring car owned by Fred J. Johnson of Wilbraham Road, Springfield, skidded and smashed into a tree at the top of the Graves Hill in North Wilbraham about 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The machine was going east, and met another car on the sharp curve; Mr. Johnson turned quick to allow the other car to pass, and his own machine skidded and bumped the tree. The auto was materially damaged, and a man riding with Mr. Johnson was thrown out and received a cut on the forehead.

father was born in Hardwick and her mother in Enfield. She lived in Vermont until 15 years old and then came back to Massachusetts. Mrs. Howe was first married in 1839 to Capt. Paul Wood. Her parents were Thomas and Jessie (McIntosh) Spooner. Mrs. Howe is widely known in this section because of her remarkable ability with the needle and in spite of her advanced age she still does the finest of work. She is a member of the Red Cross and recalls the work she did during the Civil war, when the women gathered at the churches to make bandages and clothing for the soldiers.

## WOMAN IS BADLY HURT

Knocked Down by Auto on Main Street Tuesday

### MRS. MARIA HATFIELD 76, OF WALES

In Wing Memorial Hospital in Serious Condition. Springfield Man Arrested

Mrs. Maria Hatfield of Wales, 76 years old, widow of Rev. Edgar Hatfield, was knocked down and seriously injured on Main street in Palmer by an automobile Tuesday morning. She was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital, where this morning she was reported as slightly improved. In addition to a severe shaking up Mrs. Hatfield received severe bruises about the head, and is in a serious condition.

The driver of the auto was Peter Murrib of 38 Ferry street, Springfield. He is a jitney driver and was on his way to Monson with three passengers, Barnett Carter of 48 Massasoit street, Benny Cohen of 19 Franklin street, and Louis Berkowitz of 98 Bond street, all of Springfield. Murrib was immediately arrested and held in \$5000 bonds, which he failed to furnish. In the District Court yesterday morning he was arraigned on a charge of operating a motor vehicle so as to endanger the lives and safety of the public, and the case was continued until Saturday of next week, bonds of \$2500 being required.

The accident happened about 10 o'clock in front of the Fleming store and, very peculiarly, no one has been found who saw the happening. There was not an automobile or team, and apparently not a person on the street at the time. The first known of the affair was when people in the stores heard the noise of the automobile skidding on the brick pavement, and looking out to learn the cause saw the woman lying in the street.

Apparently this is what happened: Mrs. Hatfield had started to cross the street to the north side as Murrib came along. He saw the woman and turned to the left to avoid her, but was not soon enough, and the side of his car hit her. Murrib's speed and the direction of the car after turning carried it nearly to the corner of the Nassawanno block; but the driver made another sharp turn to the right and the machine headed for Bard's lunch cart on the opposite side of the street, which it narrowly escaped ramming, but was finally brought to a standstill.

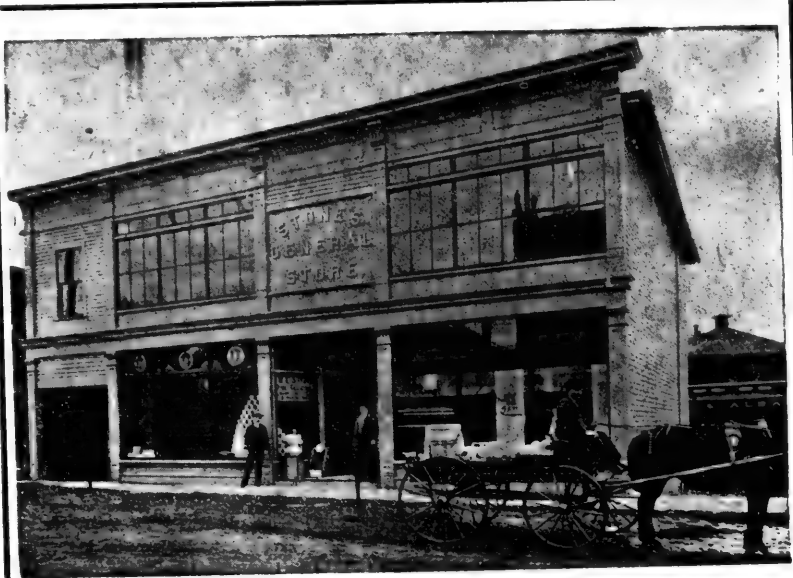
Mrs. Hatfield's husband died about a year ago. She has a son, George H. White, of 18 Norfolk street, Springfield, and was on her way from his home to her home in Wales when run down. Mr. White was summoned at once and gave directions for the care of his mother.

### Much Influenza in Warren

Spanish influenza secured a firm second on the town of Warren last week. From a total of 40 cases the fore part of the week the number jumped to 100 on Saturday. The Board of Health has taken the matter in hand and is doing all it can to prevent further spread of the epidemic. The motion picture theatre and all places of amusement have been ordered closed until further notice, and the confectionery stores and soda fountain proprietors have been ordered to keep their places in good sanitary condition. There were six deaths last week and four Monday and Tuesday and one yesterday, making eleven since Tuesday of last week, the largest for that period of time in the history of the town.

### Change in Labor Situation

An indication that a change in the labor situation is already at hand was evidenced in the District Court last Friday morning, when four young men appeared charged with vagrancy—the first of the species in a long time. They stated that they had been employed on night shifts in munition factories, and had been discharged two weeks previous; since which time they had been seeking work, but unable to find it. As most of their claims were substantiated on investigation they were allowed to go.



## W. E. Stone & Son Palmer, Mass.

### Many Useful Articles Suitable For Christmas Gifts Are To Be Found In Our Stock

ART SQUARES CONGOLEUM RUGS & SQUARES.  
BED BLANKETS COMFORTABLES RUGS  
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TEA & COFFEE POTS COPPER TEA KETTLES  
JARDINIERS FLOWER POTS MEN'S  
WINTER CAPS UNDERWEAR HOSIERY  
GLOVES MITTENS NIGHT ROBES  
CORSETS HANDKERCHIEFS  
STATIONERY IN BOXES SLEDS WAGONS  
WAGONS SHOO FLIES CHILDREN'S CHAIRS  
BRACES TIES  
BOOKS GAMES TOYS MEN'S SHIRTS

We shall be pleased to receive a part of  
your patronage

W. E. Stone & Son

#### BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Susan Warner

Mrs. Susan E. (Sanderson), 85, wife of James H. Warner, died at her home in Brimfield Sunday night after a long illness. Mrs. Warner was a native of Leominster, where she was born September 22, 1833. She was married to James H. Warner of Leominster September 1, 1854. Not long after their marriage the couple moved to Marysville, Ohio, where they lived for two years. In 1862 they took up their residence in Springfield, where Mr. Warner was employed in the United States Armory for many years. They moved to Brimfield about eight years ago and have lived during that time in the dwelling known as the "Pynchon house." Besides her husband Mrs. Warner leaves a sister, Mrs. Jane Piper of Needham, and two daughters, Mrs. Laura Shelby of Bennington, Vt., and Mrs. Belle Miller of Waltham; she also leaves several grandchildren. The funeral was held at the home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. William Estabrook officiating. The body was taken to Leominster for burial in Evergreen Cemetery.

#### All-Day Red Cross Session

An all-day session of the Red Cross was held last Friday when, in addition to sewing, the women packed clothing for the Belgians, over 200 pounds being sent. Mrs. Orus Parker, chairman of the purchasing committee, announced the donation of nearly \$70, which had been expended for sheets, towels and handkerchiefs, in addition to numerous of the same articles contributed.

Lieut Harry C. Norcross who has taken his commission of Second Lieutenant at the Officers' Training School at Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va., is at his home in Brimfield for the present.

There were many deer hunters who stopped last week at the Brimfield hotel, which has recently been reopened under the management of Mr. and Mrs. Griswold, formerly of Russell.

The monthly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society was held with Mrs. Campbell Thursday afternoon, the president, Mrs. Booth, presiding. The subject was "Japan," and the program was in charge of Mrs. Campbell.

Mrs. Kenney and daughter, Dr. Harriet Kennedy of Cohoes, N. Y., have been visiting Mrs. George E. Hitchcock, Mrs. Kenney's daughter. Dr. Kenney is a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy and is a practicing physician in Cohoes, as well as assistant surgeon in the hospital there. She is also one of the school medical examiners.

There were rhetorical exercises in the hall of the Academy Friday afternoon, thankfulness for the results and close of the war being the general topic. The service flag of the Academy, with its 75 stars, was displayed.

played. It bore two gold stars, for Charles Salzman, a member of the Academy a year ago, and for Charles M. Streeter, a graduate in '09.

The Center school has been closed for nearly two weeks due to the illness with influenza of Miss Wiggins, teacher of the grammar department, and Mrs. Gray, teacher of the primary department. Last week on Monday substitute teachers conducted the work. Miss Wiggins is convalescing at her home in Westfield, where she has been throughout her illness. Mrs. Gray is also recovering at her home in Brimfield.

The canvassing committee of the Brimfield Red Cross Branch which solicited articles and money for the linen shower for the hospitals in France, obtained the full quota assigned to the Branch, which includes the circles of East Brimfield, Holland and Wales. The quota consisted of 23 sheets, 48 bath towels, 96 hand towels, 70 handkerchiefs and 5 napkins. About \$70 in money was collected with which the sheets and the larger proportion of the other articles were purchased.

#### WALES.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Steele of Springfield spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Weaver.

A son was born last Friday afternoon to Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hynes at the Stafford Springs Hospital.

The selectmen have given notice that all bills against the town must be presented on or before Monday, Dec. 30.

Walter Heck, for a year farm manager for Mrs. Sara Smith, has moved his family into the Darling house on Church street.

Deer week wound up with a snow storm, but the more persistent hunters were out until sundown. Those fortunate enough to get deer were Edgar Cook, Clyde Squier, Edward Marriott and Edwin Fisher. Mr. Marriott was hunting with Elmer Bradway and both fired simultaneously. Who owns the deer?

Mrs. H. B. Weaver, Mrs. Dornoe Parker, Mrs. C. T. Holt and Mrs. Mary Williams went by auto to Stafford Springs Friday afternoon to call on Miss Dora Green, Mrs. Weaver's cousin, at the home of Mrs. Benjamin Arnold. Miss Green has just left the hospital where she had been for six weeks, and a little later will make her home with Mrs. Frank Fenton.

H. D. Phillips, engineer of special work for the Massachusetts Highway Commission, was in town Friday and expressed himself as much pleased with the results of the repairs under his jurisdiction. He reported the same trouble in obtaining labor in many other towns, but predicted that advantage would be more generally taken of the provisions embodied in the statutes relative to road work in small towns another year.

#### WARE.

Thomas Wood of the navy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Wood of East street, has been promoted to chief engineer. He is in the transport service.

Mrs. Jennie E. Clough, 61, wife of Jefferson M. Clough, died Sunday morning at 4:30 at her home on the Enfield road of heart disease. She was born in Warren, a daughter of William and Martha Cooper. The funeral was Tuesday from the First Congregational church.

Mrs. Johanna O'Connell of Barnes street, whose son, Corporal John T. O'Connell, was wounded in action Oct. 11th in France, has received a letter of sympathy from Gov. McCall. While no definite news has been received, it is believed that Corp. O'Connell lost a part of one arm.

Miss Katherine Fitzpatrick, 50, died Sunday afternoon of heart disease at her home on West street. She was born in Ware and spent her entire life there. She leaves a brother, James Fitzpatrick, of Ware, and three sisters, Mrs. Margaret Sullivan of Springfield, Miss Mary and Miss Elizabeth Fitzpatrick of Ware.

Ware Valley Grange has decided to maintain its existence and has elected these officers: Master, Dr. James E. Kenneley; overseer, John F. Robinson; lecturer, Mrs. Fred A. Johnson; steward, Herbert Wilkinson; assistant steward, W. E. Smith; chaplain, Mrs. Perry E. Dunham; treasurer, Walter J. Campbell; gatekeeper, James F. Leahan; Ceres, Mrs. Ella Winslow; Pomona, Miss Rose Provost; Flora, Mrs. James F. Leahan; lady assistant steward, Mrs. W. E. Smith; executive committee, three years, Mrs. Eliza Chagnon; two years, Mrs. Herbert Wilkinson.

#### WEST WARREN.

Woman Sustains Broken Leg

Mrs. James McWhirter of West Main street is suffering from a broken leg and other injuries, sustained by a fall down stairs in her home last Saturday. She was coming up from the cellar when she turned her ankle and fell down the entire length of the stairs.

Martin Ruhle has enlisted in the Merchant Marine at the recruiting station in Worcester, and expects to be sent to New York next week.

Private Adolph Girouard has received an honorable discharge from the army and has returned to his home from Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

A passing automobile struck and instantly killed a full-blooded bull dog owned by Albert Gondeh of the Grand motion picture theatre Saturday forenoon. The driver of the machine did not stop, and his identity was not learned.

#### WARREN.

Six Deaths Last Week

One death on Thursday, two on Friday and two on Saturday, brought the total up to six for last week in the town of Warren. They were:

Mrs. Elizabeth McEnelly, 64, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John E. Dalton, Thursday evening. She had been in poor health for several months, and about three weeks ago came from her home in Hopkinton to visit her daughter. She leaves a husband and one daughter, Mrs. Katherine M. Dalton, two grandchildren and a mother. The body was taken to Hopkinton for burial.

Mrs. Lena M. Moore, 36, wife of Gilbert M. Moore, died Friday morning of influenza and pneumonia after an illness of only a few days. She leaves a husband and young son, and one sister, Mrs. Nellie Mumford of Hartford, Conn.

Charles M. Rand, 75, died Friday noon of pneumonia after four days' illness. He was a veteran of the Civil war and had lived in Warren about 40 years. He leaves a widow and three daughters, Mrs. Mattie Parsons of Worcester, Mrs. Phoebe Stalter of Millbury, and Miss Ophie Rand of Worcester.

Mary E. McCarthy, 31, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward McCarthy, died Saturday morning of Bright's disease at her home. Besides her parents she leaves three sisters, Miss Lena of Warren, Mrs. Jennie Nelson of Hartford, Conn., and Mrs. Helen Molloy of Chicago, Ill.

John A. Patrick, 27, son of Selectman and Mrs. Albert B. Patrick, died of double pneumonia Saturday morning at 10:30. He leaves, besides his parents, four sisters, Mrs. Ralph Benson of Worcester, Miss Julia A. Patrick of Washington, Miss Helen of Worcester and Miss Marion of Warren, and one brother, Henry Patrick of Chicago.

The King's Daughters met last Friday afternoon with Mrs. George H. Ellis of Maple street.

Martin Morin and William B. Anderson have been drawn as jurors for the December term of the Superior Court in Worcester.

Private Frank Curtis returned from Camp Meigs last week Wednesday, the first Warren man to receive an honorable discharge from the army since the signing of the armistice.

#### BELCHERTOWN.

Annual Church Meeting

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held Thursday evening in the chapel, 25 being in attendance. Letters from absent members were read, and from former pastors. Several of the letters included money contributions. These officers were elected: Clerk, Mrs. H. F. Peck; treasurer, Miss Ella Stebbins; auditor, H. A. Hopkins; trustees, Lewis H. Blackmer, Rev. C. G. Burnham, Daniel D. Hazen, Harry A. Hopkins, Harold F. Peck and Edward A. Randall; pastoral committee, Alvan R. Lewis and Mrs. A. L. Kendall; nominating committee, Dea. A. H. Bartlett, Miss Marion Bardwell and Mrs. J. V. Cook; welcoming committee, W. F. Nichols, H. F. Curtis, J. V. Cook, D. F. Shumway, Miss Grace Towne and Mrs. Cora Burnett; neighborhood committee, Mrs. R. L. Bridgman, Mrs. C. G. Burnham, Mrs. Dora Bardwell, Mrs. J. W. Hurlbert, Dwight Randall, Mrs. H. H. Ward, Mrs. A. D. Moore, Mrs. Louise Sherman, Miss Edith Towne and Mrs. Hattie Taylor, Mrs. Edward Fuller, J. D. Shuttleworth; Sunday-school officers—Superintendent, J. V. Cook; assistant superintendent, Lewis H. Blackmer; secretary and treasurer, Miss Susie Squires; pianist, Miss Bernice Cook; superintendent of primary department, Miss Marion Bartlett; superintendent of home department, Mrs. A. L. Kendall; superintendent of cradle roll, Mrs. Lewis H. Blackmer; Sunday school directors, Mrs. H. F. Curtis, Miss Irene Jackson and Mrs. Louise Sherman.

Dr. George B. Kline, chairman of the Massachusetts Commission on Mental Diseases, and Dr. Wallace, head of the State School for Feeble Minded in Wrentham, were in town Saturday inspecting the Belchertown State school. Plans have been made to begin at once on the building of two wings on the Witt farmhouse to accommodate boys of the farm unit of the school which will be developed next summer.

#### Rosen Rye

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PALMER, MASS.

No. 5019  
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

LAND COURT.

To Jan Kozel, Lizzie A. Hastings, Calvin W. Hastings, Blanche M. Rathbone, Joseph M. Allen, Lester L. Stone, Clara G. Stone, Frances C. Lawrence and The Thorndike Company of Palmer, in the County of Hampshire and said Commonwealth; the Springfield Street Railway Company, a duly existing corporation having an usual place of business in Springfield, in said County of Hampshire; Charles L. Towne and Alice L. Towne, of said Springfield; Ida May Dickey of Westfield, Adelaide Victoria Walker of Monson, and Asaph H. Gates and Alice L. Gates of Ludlow, in said County of Hampshire; Phoebe D. Quimby of Adams, in the County of Berkshire; and said Commonwealth; Ware River Railroad Company, a duly existing corporation having an usual place of business in Boston, in the County of Suffolk and said Commonwealth; Horace R. Paine, Administrator d. b. n. under the will of Ruby Hunn, late of said Palmer, deceased; Charles L. Waid, Trustee under the will of said Ruby Hunn; Lewis H. Dickey, Executor under the will of Marcus T. Hitchcock, late of said Springfield, deceased; the said Commonwealth of Massachusetts; S. Newton Stimson and Cecile L. Stimson, of St. Johnsbury, Vermont; Mary Jane Polman of Toledo, in the State of Ohio; any heirs, devisees or legal representatives of any of the above named parties; of John L. Whipple, of Franklin C. Hastings, of Joseph S. Hastings, of John Loftus, of Vinet A. Whipple, of Charles W. Whipple, of William N. Packard, formerly of said Palmer, deceased, and of Frederick M. Hastings, formerly of Worcester, in said County of Worcester, deceased; and to all whom it may concern: Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Mary J. Philbrick, of said Palmer, to register and confirm her title in the following described land:

Five certain parcels of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Palmer, near Forest Lake, bounded and described as follows:

FIRST TRACT: Beginning at the point of intersection of the northerly line of the highway leading from the house formerly of B. Frank Emery past the farm house formerly of the heirs of E. G. Hastings, to the easterly bank of the Ware River, thence westerly on said highway to its intersection with the highway leading past the house of John Foster; thence northerly and thence easterly along said last named highway to said Ware River; thence southerly along said Ware River to the place of the beginning.

SECOND TRACT: Beginning at the point of intersection of the northerly line of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery past the house formerly of the heirs of E. G. Hastings, to the easterly bank of the Ware River, thence northerly on said Ware River to land of the Ware River Railroad Company; thence southerly on land of said Railroad Company to the land of the Thorndike Company, thence westerly on land of said Thorndike Company to said river; thence northerly on said river to the place of beginning, with the buildings thereon.

THIRD TRACT: Beginning at a stone bound, near a bar-way, said stone bound being on the easterly side of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery past the house formerly of the heirs of E. G. Hastings, to the easterly bank of the Ware River, thence northerly on said highway to the location line of said Street Railway Company to a stone bound in line of land formerly of the Forest Lake Company, now of said Street Railway Company; thence southerly on land of last named company to a stone bound; near a large oak tree; thence easterly on land of last named company to a stone bound; thence southerly on land of last named company to a stone bound in corner of land of S. Newton Stimson and Cecile L. Stimson; thence southerly on land formerly of Alfred Goodenow, now of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; thence westerly on land of said Commonwealth to a stone bound; thence westerly again on land of said Commonwealth to the highway first mentioned in the description of this tract; thence northwesterly on said highway to the place of beginning.

FOURTH TRACT: Beginning at the point of intersection of the southerly side of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery past the house formerly of the heirs of E. G. Hastings, to the easterly bank of the Ware River, thence northerly on said Ware River to land of the Ware River Railroad Company; thence southerly on land of said Railroad Company to the land of the Thorndike Company; thence westerly on land of said Thorndike Company to the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery past the house formerly of the heirs of E. G. Hastings, to the easterly bank of the Ware River, thence northerly on said highway to the place of beginning.

FIFTH TRACT: Beginning at the point of intersection of the westerly side of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery to Palmer Center with the easterly side of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery to Thorndike Village; thence southerly on first named highway to land of Jan Kozel; thence westerly on land of said Kozel to the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery to Palmer Center; thence northerly on last named highway to the place of beginning.

Petitioner admits that the above described land is subject to a right of the Thorndike Company to flow portions of first and second tracts as described in deed of B. Frank Emery to said Company, dated May 2, 1908, and recorded with Hampshire County Deeds, Book 750, page 500; to rights of the public in highways passing through second tract; to the right of Jan Kozel, his heirs and assigns, to use spring on fourth tract, and to the privileges of water conveyed to Alvin and George Hastings by deed of Joseph S. Hastings.

The above described land is shown on a plan filed with said petition and the boundaries are claimed to be located on the ground as shown on said plan.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court, to be held at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on the sixth day of January, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and unless you appear at said Court, at the time and place aforesaid your default will be taken as confessed, and you will be forever barred from contesting said petition or any decree entered thereon.

Your appearance and answer, as provided in Section 33 of Chapter 125 of the Revised Laws, may be filed with James R. Wells, Assistant Recorder of said Court, at the Registry of Deeds at Springfield in said County of Hampshire with whom a copy of the plan filed with said petition is deposited.

Witness, Charles Thornton Davis, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of November, in the year nineteen hundred and eighteen.

Attest with Seal of said Court.

CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.

(Seal.)

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BUY WAR-SAVING  
STAMPS

## Boys and Girls Work

### Adult Garden Work

In many cases. However, from facts gained by interviews with six or seven, we have ascertained that among these, about eighteen hundred bushels of potatoes were raised, besides large quantities of corn, beans, beets, etc. The turnip crop was almost a failure. The midsummer blight and dry spell did not do the injury expected, although the losses from these evils were not inconsiderable. Garden pests were numerous and inflicted very heavy losses, but these were not near the proportion suffered last year. The experiences of both veteran and amateur gardeners, gained by dealing with such destroyers, their additional knowledge of blight sprays, and the fine spirit of interest in schooling themselves in the application of prompt, up-to-date scientific methods, nullified to a very great extent the damage which otherwise might have been wrought. During the summer, visits were made to each of the villages every week. Two trips were made out among the farmers. In closing, I would recommend that if the same system prevails next year, a card system be adopted in order to obtain accurate individual information.

Trusting that this may be satisfactory, I am,

Sincerely yours,  
John E. Hurley,  
Supervisor.

### Boys' and Girls' Club Work

The garden and canning work done by the pupils in the Palmer schools the past summer was of good quality and quantity. The garden work was supervised by Mr. John E. Hurley, Principal of the Palmer High School, and the canning work by Miss Lucy F. Marcille. The quality of their work can be gauged by the reports following.

In 1916, Palmer was accorded second prize in the large town contest conducted throughout Massachusetts; in 1917, first prize.

Each year, particularly during the war period, more emphasis has been given this work in every town and city, and consequently competition has become keener. Palmer has done its best work this year. Just what her position will be when compared with other places remains to be seen. One fact seems self-evident—whichever town surpasses her will, in the parlance of the small boy, have to go some.

The reports follow:

#### Work Done in Canning

The work done in canning this past summer by the girls of the Town of Palmer was the most extensive yet accomplished.

In addition to the fine canning center furnished by the Palmer Mill in Pickering Hall, Three Rivers, equipment was placed in the schools at Palmer, Thorndike and Bonds-ville, thus establishing in each village a center.

The total number of quarts canned was 6789. The bulk of this canning was done in Three Rivers under the immediate direction of Miss Lizzie Fletcher.

The complete statistics are as follows: Total enrollment of girls at beginning of season, 148; total enrollment at end of season, 150; number who enrolled and did no canning, 0; number who canned 6 or more quarts, 136; number who canned 24 or more quarts, 108; number who canned 100 or more quarts, 12; total number of quarts canned, 6789; total number of quarts canned in centers, 4654; total number canned at home, 2135.

The value of the articles canned, figured at retail prices, is not less than \$3500.

#### Report of Garden Supervisor

During the season of 1918 the School Garden project in town was a decided success. About two hundred and twenty children participated in the work, and raised about three thousand dollars' worth of produce. Of those who began, two hundred and ten finished. The land for this purpose was furnished gratis by the mill corporations in Three Rivers and Thorndike, while in Bonds-ville and Palmer the projects were worked out on private plots, belonging mostly to parents of the individual workers. There were about fifty such plots in these villages. In Three Rivers and Thorndike, there were also about fifty school garden plots on land belonging to private individuals. In Three Rivers about one and one-third acres were donated by the Company, which was divided into eighty-seven plots, and distributed among one hundred seventy young people. This surplus of gardeners was brought about because of the scarcity of land, which necessitated the distribution of one plot only to all applicants from a single family. This system created some dissatisfaction, but the results were very good. Many who were indifferent were eliminated in this manner. On the other hand, over fifty worthy applicants were rejected because of scarcity of land. About thirty additional plots were cultivated outside corporation grants.

In Thorndike the mill corporation furnished about one-third of an acre, which was divided into seventeen plots. There were twenty or more other plots on private land in different parts of the village. About twenty applicants were rejected because of scarcity of land. In Bonds-ville no land was given, but there were, nevertheless, over twenty

young gardeners. In Palmer there were between twenty and thirty plots of sizes varying from one hundred to five thousand square feet. These were all private land, as no land was donated here.

Besides indulging in garden activities, many boys and girls engaged in the pig raising project. About twenty pigs were raised. At present, the combined weight of these is between three and four thousand pounds. This represents a total value, at the present price of pork, of approximately one thousand dollars.

### HOW VICTORY WILL BE WON

National Determination to Put Every Ounce of Strength Into Righteous Cause Will Bring Triumph.

Suppose we send 10,000 bombing airplanes over Germany. They alone will not win the war. Ten thousand or fifty thousand tanks alone will not win the war. A thousand land battleships or a thousand other fearful land cruisers alone will not win the war. Raining death and destruction upon the civil population as a rule has only one result: It inflames the people to greater deeds, to greater sacrifices, to greater hate, to greater determination to win the war. France, England and Italy are shining examples of this. No, any one invention is not likely to win the war. Some day, perhaps, someone will invent an atomic ray which is capable of pulverizing whole regiments at a stroke. Nothing of this sort is impossible. But it is not very probable. Rather it is the whole-hearted devotion of the noncombatants to a great and just cause that will win the war. The nation that can throw into the scales the greatest amount of war implements, the heaviest weight of metal, the greatest amount of fighters, coupled with a prodigious use of all of the best war inventions, will win in the end—providing that every man and woman behind the lines constantly thinks and dreams of war and victory and is prepared to put every last ounce of strength as well as all worldly belongings into the righteous cause without stint or restraint. The greatest war invention is the fiery, undying will to win.—Electrical Experimenter.

### FEW STATE LINES CHANGED

Sentiment Has Proved Too Strong, Even When Good Business Reasons Could Be Advanced.

From time to time proposals are made to change the boundaries of states. One is the scheme to transfer a part of western Florida, extending for 150 miles on the sea coast, to the state of Alabama, and another project is to annex the northern neck of Idaho to the state of Washington.

In support of the proposed change in each case the chief argument advanced is that it would place the region to be transferred in the state with which it is most closely allied in interests. Most of the business of Pensacola, the leading city of west Florida, is with Alabama, and if it were a part of that state its importance would doubtless be heightened. It is also considerably nearer Montgomery than Tallahassee and nearer Birmingham than Jacksonville.

Proposals for rectifying boundaries as well as for dividing states have been many, the changes actually made few. Where historic associations gather around a divisional line they are not easily effaced, whatever may be the commercial considerations working in that direction. In cases in which railway connections have made the business relations of a region closer with another state than with its own the remedy is found in the construction of new lines. Political geography enters somewhat into railway building.

#### More Than Paid the Debt.

Some of us will give a second thought to the extraordinary achievement of a congregation in Geneva, N. Y., which first built with reckless extravagance a massive graystone church and then adopted the titling system to get them out of their difficulty. The story is told in Outlook. When the church was dedicated—if that is the right word—the debt was \$82,000, and the weekly budget \$230. The weekly income was less than \$100. In two years the debt has been reduced to \$40,000 and the weekly income is \$300. Of the 1,000 members 350 are tithers. A tithe sets aside one-tenth of his income for Christian activities. The blessings of happiness and prosperity which have attended the people are remarkable. Many thrilling stories are told. Some church leaders are deeply impressed by the success of the system and they are advocating it as a financial policy.—Christian Register.

#### No Words.

"What did you say to that rich man who refused to invest even his small change in Liberty bonds?" "Nothin'," replied Farmer Cornotson. "And I ain't never goin' to say nothin'. Right there is where we quit speakin' forever."

#### Sense Returning to Him.

"I see the papers say now that the kaiser is almost distracted." "If that's true his condition must be improving. He went clean daffy four years ago."

#### The Lingering Beard.

"I see you shave yourself," commented the barber. "What difference does that make?" "Very little, sir; very little. That's how I came to notice it."

## A WAR ROMANCE

By GENEVIEVE KELLEY.

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Rose Weldon, the charming daughter of the wealthy steel magnate, had acquired a case of "knitting nerves," as the family doctor jokingly called it, from constant application to Red Cross work. As a result the family had deemed it advisable to open "Weldonmore" a month earlier than usual; also to be near their only son, Clayton, who was quartered at a radio station across the bay.

One afternoon Rose sat in a shady nook, looking across the bay, with a frown on her pretty forehead. "Oh, dear," she said, "they won't even let me have my knitting and I might be able to make some poor boy warm and comfortable. I do think I am getting tired of everything and everybody!"

Not knowing she had spoken aloud, she was surprised to hear a pleasant voice behind her say: "You aren't getting tired of me, are you?" and she was confronted by a handsome young fellow in the uniform of a radio student, hardly any older than herself.

"Why, I don't know," she answered, "but I don't think I could. Suppose you sit down for a while and rest; you look warm with that sweater on."

"I don't mind if I do," he answered; "this sweater is warm, but I've taken no end of comfort in it, and every time I put it on I think of the girl who made it and wonder if I will ever meet her to thank her for the gift."

"You see," he explained, "I got this from the Red Cross unit when it visited our station over there," as he pointed across the bay, "and in the pocket I found the cheeriest little note and it was signed 'Rose W.' Pretty name, don't you think?"

"I'd just love to meet that girl," he continued, "but I suppose she is engaged or possibly married. Gee, there wouldn't be any chance for an old bachelor like me, even though I am only twenty-three!"

"Oh, I wouldn't call myself a bachelor at twenty-three if I were you, even though I did feel like calling myself a spinster the other day, when the doctor refused to allow me to knit, and I am two years your junior," consoled Rose.

"You said you were from across the bay, didn't you?" queried Rose. "Well, I wonder if you know a student over there by the name of Earl Morgan. I have been dying to meet him ever since I read about his saving those two children over at Carter's Cove. I bet he is exactly the kind of a man I would like, but I can't seem to be able to find him, but much about him from my brother, who is stationed at the radio school, because every time I ask him about 'the hero' (as I call him) he laughs and says, 'Oh, your dream will come true and you'll meet your hero 'some day.'"

Both sat occupied with their own thoughts, Rose wondering what the young man would say when he found out that she was Rose W., and the young man in turn was meditating on what she had said and would say when she discovered he was Earl Morgan, for the young radio student was none other than the hero of the episode at Carter's Cove.

Rose was the first to break the silence. "My, but I wish today would turn out to be the prophesied 'some day'!"

"Well, I think it looks as if it would," said her brother, happening along in time to catch her remark.

"Morgan, allow me to introduce you to my sister Rose, the mysterious knitter of the sweater that now adorns your heroic body," said Clayton, as he laughingly introduced the two, and then added, "I'm sorry I can't stay and entertain you two, but by the looks of things your company, three's a crowd."

After he had gone the two stood and looked at each other, and then they both said in unison: "What must you think of me?" "Well, the only thing we can do is to try to live up to your estimation of each other," they finally agreed.

And six months later, when their engagement was announced, Earl said: "Well, Rose, there was a chance for an old bachelor of twenty-three like me after all, wasn't there?" "Well, I should think there ought to have been for a hero," answered Rose.

"I'll have the Red Cross as long as I live, and just to show our appreciation of its noble work I am going to send it a generous check in our name," said Earl a few minutes later, as his arms encircled his wife-to-be in a loving embrace.

#### Difference in Position.

Edna was a pampered only child. Aunt Jane was the mother of four children, and one day Irene, the youngest, came over to play with Edna. Edna kept teasing for more candy, which her mother somehow refused to give her.

"You always does give me the finger I asks for," she coaxingly reproached. "You mustn't always have your own way," apologetically explained mother. "Irene's mother doesn't give her little girls everything they ask for."

"Oh, that's a very different thing," loftily flung Edna; "it 'tends to reason she's not 'spected to when she's four mothers and you is jest only one mother."

#### His Objective.

"Foch wanted a line on the stream—" "Well—" "So he took the Hindenburg!"

## Cynthia White

—Pest

By VINCENT G. PERRY

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

With a quick jerk Horace Sangster pulled his line from the water, and then cried out with disgust. The fish, if there had been one, had got away. Three hours without a catch—it was enough to annoy a man with normal nerves, and Horace was far from that. He drew in his line angrily and attempted to wind it up, but something had gone wrong with his reel. That was the last straw. He sat down on a rock and swore.

The sound of the word startled him. He had not sworn for years. His nerves were certainly making a wreck of him. The solitude of the place was aggravating him, too. They had told him the simple camp life, with lots of fishing, would make a new man of him. Such bosh! Why, there was hardly a thing about it that did not make him feel worse.

This was the second day, and he was going to make it his last. To be going with, he had had trouble pitching his tent. The storm in the night had kept him up keeping out the rain. Every crack of the bushes or sound of the birds in the trees caused him to start uneasily. It was nearly as nerve-racking as an afternoon session with the fourth-year girls irritated him the more. They had been the cause of his breakdown, he felt confident. For months he had looked with dread on the hour each afternoon that he was forced to teach them mathematics. They were just silly, thoughtless girls, and would not have been so hard to put up with had it not been for their ringleader, Cynthia White.

Without exaggeration Cynthia was the worst girl he had ever had under his tuition. Her main object in life seemed to be to torment the professor of mathematics. Something always turned up for her to argue about or laugh over. There was always something for her to ridicule, and she never missed an opportunity to make him feel mean—perhaps because she was so large and he was so small.

As he sat there thinking it over, Horace made up his mind he had been foolish. It would have been easy to have arranged for her dismissal from the college. Why hadn't he done it? There was something he liked about Cynthia, in spite of everything. The spirit of fun behind those twinkling black eyes of hers appealed to him, and the warmth of her laugh made him long for something—something that was not in his life.

Suddenly the laugh sounded close beside him. He nearly toppled into the water from the shock it gave him. He turned quickly to confront Cynthia, a little way off, her eyes bulging over with merriment. After rubbing his eyes to make sure he was seeing aright, Horace smiled forth a greeting. Even the pest of his life was welcome in that solitude.

"Oh, Mr. Sangster, you look so funny there," she laughed. "If the girls could only see you in your bare feet!" "Heavens!" Horace tried to hide his feet behind a log. He had forgotten that he had taken off his shoes and socks to wade a creek.

"Don't be alarmed," she smiled encouragingly. "I am going to take off my shoes, too. One can't fish well with shoes on. How do you like my costume?"

She was clad in khaki from head to foot, and her hair was hanging in curls over her shoulders. He had never realized how beautiful she was before.

"Jove! You look peachy," he murmured, admiringly, not realizing that he had used the word "peachy" for the first time since he had got his degree.

That encouraged Cynthia to take a seat beside him. Not that she needed encouragement, for she would have sat there sooner or later. It did not take Horace long to forget that he was a college professor and she was a mere student. Soon they were chatting gayly.

Her home was near by and she had spent every summer fishing in that stream for years. She led him to a place where he was "sure to catch something, no matter how poor an angler he was." When his luck remained poor and he still made vain attempts to land a trout, Cynthia did not fail to laugh at him and assure him that he was as funny as he could be.

Somehow it did not bother him to be laughed at out there. The air seemed to have got into his blood and given him a sense of humor that responded to her witty ridicule. He was not long in catching onto the right way to draw in the line, and before the afternoon was over he was catching as many trout as Cynthia. When they parted he had gained her promise to search him out the next day.

Camping agreed with him after that. Fishing was the most wonderful sport in the world when one had a companion like Cynthia, he decided after two weeks of glorious days. Nerves? Why, he had forgotten he had such things! They would have still stayed out of his mind had it not been that a rainy day broke in on them. It made it necessary to stay in his tent and try and spend the day reading, wondering all the while what Cynthia was doing. Making fun of him, most likely—the thought came to him quickly and left him staggering. Perhaps she was. Perhaps she had spent all those days

with him just to have something to tell the fourth-year girls when she went back to college. He would have to resign.

It would be just like Cynthia to do it—but would it? This new Cynthia was not a bit like the old Cynthia who had made his life miserable. But as the rain kept up his mind became more unsettled, and before the night was over he had made up his mind that Cynthia had been making a fool of him.

The next day he still thought it. When Cynthia appeared he hardly spoke. She saw at once her presence was not welcome. With a toss of her head she started up the bank and forded the stream some way up. After fishing alone for some time Horace realized that he had been a cad. Cynthia was too fine a girl to be insulted like that. He would find her and make amends. He started in the direction she had taken and attempted to ford the stream where he imagined she had crossed. The spot he chose appeared quite shallow from the bank, but as he reached the center, he stepped into a deep hole and sank out of sight.

Cynthia looked up just in time and with a cry jumped into the water and made for the spot. When he came up for the first time she was there to clutch him and a couple of strokes took them to safety. His body remained limp in her grasp, and as she dragged him over to the bank and placed him on the grass, the pallor of his cheeks alarmed her. He lay quite still. She placed her ears to his breast and then cried out with fright, "He's dead!" Madly she tried to shake him back to life, and then she seemed to lose her senses.

"Come back, Horace!" she cried. "Oh, Horace, don't die. There is so much I want to ask forgiveness for. I was just beginning to know you and like you, Horace—like you so much, Horace. Please open your eyes. I have been such a wretch to tease you. Oh, dearest Horace, open your eyes!"

And Horace did. He could not sham any longer after being called "dearest Horace."

Cynthia's hysteria vanished when she discovered he was alive. She was very angry at first when he confessed he had not been hurt at all and was conscious all the time, but her sense of humor came to the rescue and she joined in his laugh.

"Please call me dearest Horace again," he said as he reached out for her hand. But Cynthia would not until he had told her how much he loved her and how miserable he would be without her.

"Dear old pest," he said just before the kiss that sealed their engagement.

## JULIA WARD HOWE'S SALON

As Hostess It Was Said of Her With Truth That She Delighted In Contrasts.

When I think of it I believe that I had a salon once upon a time. I did not call it so, nor even think of it as such; yet within it were gathered people who represented many and various aspects of life. They were genuine people, not lay figures distinguished by names and clothes. The earnest humanitarian interests of my husband brought to our home a number of persons interested in reform, education and progress. It was my part to mix in with this graver element as much of social grace and gentility as I was able to gather about me. I was never afraid to bring together persons who rarely met elsewhere than at my house, confronting Theodore Parker with some arch-priest of the old orthodoxy, or William Lloyd Garrison with a decade, perhaps, of Beacon street dames. A friend said, on one of these occasions: "Our hostess delights in contrasts." I confess that I did; but I think that my greatest pleasure was in the lessons of human compatibility which I learned in this wise. I started, indeed, with the conviction that thought and character are the foremost values in society, and was not afraid or ashamed to offer these to my guests, with or without the stamp of fashion and position.—Julia Ward Howe.

#### Not Slaves to Precedent.

Were one to analyze the careers of 200 or 300 of our leading men of finance and industry it would probably develop that not half of them continued in the line of business in which they started, but struck boldly out in the direction where they saw the biggest opportunities and where their inclination lay.

One of the earliest and most notable instances of this was Commodore Vanderbilt, who was so old before he turned to railroading that his family and his advisers importuned him to let an entirely new field at his time of life.

This readiness of brainy giants to take up new things and to throw their whole selves into them is really one of the principal reasons why the United States has led the world in so many lines of endeavor. Wealthy Europeans, as a rule, avoid the new, avoid untrodden paths; they are inclined to worship precedent.

#### In the Cradle of the Deep.

A few men were put into the barracks of an older company at Great Lakes. One of these boys snored so loudly that the next day the boys planned to get even. That night when his snoring commenced one boy got to each end of the hammock and began to raise and lower it. The boy, waking up much dazed, screamed: "Oh, ma, I wish I'd taken your advice and gone into the navy. I didn't know I'd get so seastick!"

## BATHROOM SCREEN

By JULIA A. ROBINSON.

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The bathroom screen was lost—strange thing to lose, too! If it had been a door key, a pair of gloves, or even a hat, one would not have wondered—but a screen, a window screen—it was a mystery.

Mrs. Weed had looked for it "just everywhere," but could not find it. All the other screens were fitted in the windows; this was needed. Files were beginning to come. What was to be done?

"Father, you must know where that screen is; you put it away," Mrs. Weed said to her husband. "Those that hide surely ought to be able to find."

"I don't know where it is, mother; I've looked for it everywhere. I don't know a thing about it. I don't remember putting it away."

These two good people had the old-fashioned habit of calling each other "father" and "mother" in a real homey, loving way.

"Well, you put it away, I'm sure of that, and you ought to know where it is," asserted his gentle wife, with unusual decision. She was generally quiet, but now she was decidedly ruffled. "I haven't touched it," she went on; "I'm likely anyone has stolen it; there are plenty of things they'd take sooner than that."

"That's so," asserted her husband, with a troubled look, "but really I can't think what can have become of it. It can't have walked off; but I don't believe it's in the house, and I've looked down cellar—I wish I knew what I did with it."

It worried him much to have his wife even insinuate that he was in the wrong. Surely he had done his best to find the screen. If it had disappeared it was not his fault, and he didn't see how he was to blame for it, if it wasn't his doing.

"You must have put it somewhere yourself, mother," he suggested, trying to clear himself and to ward off her displeasure.

"I didn't, father! You know I didn't. I haven't touched it; I guess I know! You have hidden it somewhere, that's all there is about it, and I'd just like to have you find it. The files are coming in, and I can't stand files. They'll be all over the house before you know it."

These two worthy people had lived together as man and wife for more than forty years, and had never been known to quarrel. Yet now they were just on the verge of a storm—and all for the sake of a window screen! So little a thing it takes sometimes to break up the harmony and peace of home life, and to separate even the dearest and truest friends. "So great a matter a little fire kindleth!"

Mrs. Weed bustled about, rather sulkenly, for she wanted her husband to understand that she was thoroughly displeased with him, finished her work, dressed and started for downtown. She closed the bathroom window, however, before she went out. "If you can't find the screen, you've got to have the window down, and smother," she affirmed, in a decided voice.

Mr. Weed was left alone, standing in the middle of the kitchen floor. His face wrinkled. "It's strange where that screen could have gone to," he muttered. "I hate to have mother so put out about it—it must be somewhere, that's certain. I guess I'll just give another look about, though I s'pose twon't do any good."

Mr. Weed spent an hour in his search, going from attic to cellar, but all with no avail. "I knew it," he said to himself; "it's no use."

At last, quite wearied with his fruitless toil, panting and dazed, he stood still in the front hall, scratched his head, and tried to think, for he hated to give it up, after all.

Suddenly Mr. Weed gave a jump.

"By Jingo! What's that?" he cried.

His eye had caught the sight of something behind the glass. Only a small portion of it could be seen on either side of the glass and through the filigree work. He hastily pulled it out; and there was the lost screen!

"Ha, ha!" he laughed, "there that screen has been all the time! We weren't very smart to not see it right before our faces! I am going to put it in the window and see what mother'll say when she comes home."

Of course, Mrs. Weed discovered the screen the first thing. "Where did you find it, father?" she asked.

"Why, mother, what do you think? 'Twas right before our faces and eyes all the time; if it had been a bear 'twould have bitten us—'twas right in the front hall, behind the hat-tree—come to think of it, I put it there myself when I brought the screens down from the attic—I never thought of it. So 'twas all my fault, mother. I'm the one who hid it, and I'll take all the blame," he laughed.

"But I told you to put it there, father!" returned his wife. "Don't you remember, I said it would be out of the way there for a time? I ought to have thought of it. So you see I'm the one who's to blame, after all."

"Well, mother, I guess we won't talk about any blame," quipped Mr. Weed. "It's mighty lucky we never have words about things, as some people do, or we'd had a quarrel over that screen."

"That's so, father," assented Mrs. Weed. "Some folks would have had a right-down quarrel over it."

"'Twasn't much account, anyway. We could have bought a new one for a mere song," chuckled Mr. Weed.

## Monson News.

### Death of Rev. Langley Sears

Rev. Langley B. Sears, pastor of the Monson Congregational church, died at his home on High street Monday after five days' illness with pneumonia. Mr. Sears came to Monson from a pastorate at South Deerfield in January, 1917, but was not installed however, until June 1st of the same year. During his brief pastorate the membership of the church has been increased by 20, and the pastor had won the regard of all his parish as a sympathetic, conscientious pastor in the true sense of the word.

Mr. Sears was born at Boston Highlands July 11, 1870, the son of William B. and Emily Faunce Sears, and grandson of Barnas Sears, a president of Brown University in the 60's. He graduated from Brookline High School in 1889, from Harvard University in 1893, and Rochester Theological Seminary in 1896. He then held pastorates at Rockford, Ill., Groton, Conn., Cambridge, and South Deerfield.

June 16, 1897, he married Miss Maybelle Tillinghast of Providence, R. I. He leaves, besides a widow, one son, Harold T. Sears, instructor of the S. A. T. C. at Columbia University. Also a step-mother and four brothers.

### New Books in the Library

The following books were added to the library during November:

The heart of Isabel Carleton, Ashmun Baldwin, Barry Little Jean, Burgess Happy Jack, Cram The heart of Europe, Davis The kaiser as I knew him, Firman Winston readers: first reader, Gates

The turkey doll, Harris Life and letters of Joel Chandler Harris, Hill Rebuilding of Europe, Hughes Long ever ago, Klickmann Between the larch woods, Masson and the weir, Muhlen Best short stories, Muir The vandal of Europe, Orczy Steep trails, Phelps The man in grey, Smith Advance of English poetry, in the twentieth century, Phelps The real Colonel House, Ussher An American physician in Turkey, The soul of Susan Yellam, Vachell The great crime and its moral, Willmore Wounded and a prisoner of war,

### Interesting Meeting Arranged

The Men's Club of the Congregational church will hold the regular monthly meeting next Monday evening. H. W. Olney of the National Bureau of Forum speakers will address the club on "Reconstruction and its problems." He will consider such phase of the subject as reconstruction of the returning soldiers into our national and industrial life, readjustment of business, changes in taxation, etc. He comes as a representative of the Government's public information bureau.

Mrs. John A. Pearson is visiting friends in Newark, N. J. C. L. Peck has returned from a week-end stay in Providence.

George H. Seymour is confined to his home with a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest H. Carpenter and children, who have been ill with influenza, are recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt received word Tuesday of the death of Robert H. Flynt of Cincinnati, and left immediately for that city.

Lieut. Moore of the Aviation service, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Shaw, has returned to Garden City, L. I.

Rev. F. K. Gamble has been attending the Methodist Centenary convention at Tremont Temple, Boston, this week.

Many hunters were out for deer Monday and Tuesday. No kills were reported Monday. Tuesday Edward Marriott killed a 200-lb buck on "Happy Heights."

Among suits recently filed in the Superior Court is one by George H. Fellows vs. Jacob Smoker of Monson, \$3000, for injuries received in a collision of defendant's automobile and plaintiff's bicycle.

Wilfred Kendall is home on a ten-days' furlough. He has been serving as a gun pointer on vessels of the Merchant Marine. This service has been discontinued and he is awaiting a new assignment.

Chaplain Harry L. Oldfield occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday morning. Chaplain Oldfield has applied for his discharge from the service. He says at the present time there is greater need for ministers in New York City than there is for chaplains in the regular army.

The name of Frank Przewoznik was reported by telegraph Saturday as missing in action since Nov. 11th. His next of kin was given as a sister in Monson. A Joseph Przewoznik is well known in Monson, and it is thought Frank is a brother or relative who had spent a short time in Monson.

### Coal Coming in Well

The local fuel committee received a communication this week from the State Fuel Administrator stating that according to schedule all towns should have received by Dec. 1st 58 per cent of their coal allotment for the year. Monson has received 59 per cent of her allotment, which shows Monson people are getting coal as readily as the rest of Massachusetts.

D. W. Ellis has returned from several days' stay in Boston.

Miss Olivia C. Flynt has taken a position in one of the New York City libraries.

Carl Sweet of Brookline spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sweet.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred N. Hill Saturday for Jacksonville, Fla., where they will spend the winter.

Lieut. Ralph Beebe was home from Wesleyan University for Thanksgiving and the week-end.

Justin Carew has sold to Merrill Stebbins 125 acres of land known as the Northport lot. The land is on the Hovey road.

Miss Kathryn Shaw and two friends of Vassar College, who spent the Thanksgiving recess with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw, have returned to their studies.

Mrs. M. A. Strong of New York City, Miss Mildred Ellis of Radcliffe, Laurence Ellis of Harvard and Andrew P. Alvord of New York were Thanksgiving guests of Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Ellis.

The arrangements for the funeral have been completed, and it was held at the Congregational church this afternoon. Rev. Robert R. Wicks of Holyoke, who gave the charge to the pastor two years ago, had charge of the service, and was assisted by Rev. G. W. Penniman of the Universalist church and Rev. F. K. Gamble of the Methodist church. The organ music was furnished by Mr. John J. Bishop of Springfield, and there was singing by Miss Christine Merrill and Miss Anna Krause of the church quartette.

The body was not taken to the church, but lay in the pastor's study during the services, watched over by friends. Committal will be at the Forest Hills Cemetery, Boston, to-morrow. The bearers were C. C. Keep, H. E. Kendall, R. P. Cushman, R. H. Cushman, F. A. Wheeler, A. E. Shaw.

Miss Florence Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson of South Main street, and Albert E. Whiton of Springfield were quietly married at the bride's home Saturday afternoon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. K. Gamble of the Methodist church, and Miss Majorie Morse of Stafford played the bridal chorus from Lohengrin. The bride was attired in white crepe de chine and georgette, with veil, and carried a shower bouquet of white roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Mary Johnson of Westfield Normal School, who wore white net over yellow taffeta, and carried yellow chrysanthemums. Lieut. Arthur L. Johnson of Camp Sherman, Ohio, acted as best man. A reception followed the ceremony. Upon returning from their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Whiton will make their home on Maple street in Springfield. The groom is an inspector at Smith & Wesson's. Mrs. Whiton is a graduate of Monson Academy and Simmons College, and holds a position as teacher in the State street High School in Springfield.

### Diseases Spread by Wars

In the nineteenth century, during the Russo-Turkish wars, typhus spread from Turkey up through Wallachia into Austria. The French suffered from it during the Crimean conflict. In the Franco-Prussian war, the French, being poorly clothed and fed, again suffered. The Balkan wars seem to have been notable more for cholera, a summer disease, than typhus, which flourishes best in winter.

### Perfect Engineering Feat

At Omaha, Neb., a brick chimney 202 feet high and weighing 237 tons was made to fall exactly where the engineer who performed the feat wanted it to fall, between two buildings, without marring either one of them. The bricks on one side of the base of the chimney were removed and replaced with hardwood timbers, which were burned.

### Timber in Burma

Burma grows over a hundred varieties of every sort of timber. Yet up to last year she exported her rubber in packing cases made of wood imported from Japan. It has now been found that they can be made locally at about half the cost.

### Pig Iron From Iron Sands

Experiments in New Zealand have demonstrated the practicability of producing pig iron from iron sands. The development of the industry has reached the stage where iron is actually produced at the rate of 15 tons per day. Plans are now being made for greatly enlarging the plant.

## The Tourniquet

By R. RAY BAKER

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"My hermiting business is ruined," James Morgan stood in the doorway of his hermitage and gazed resentfully across Silver lake, where the red brick buildings of the new Ashton Memorial hospital loomed against a blue June sky.

The slight frown developed into a pronounced scowl as his ears detected a faint humming which originated some distance back of the shack. The humming became a roar as a motor-car, with cutout open, whizzed past not far from the dwelling of the dejected hermit.

"It's the limit the way civilization chases a fellow around," he growled. "Here I got a place all picked out for a quiet, unmolested summer of solitude, and when I arrive to begin my hermiting I find that some one has built a concrete race track at my back door, and some one else has erected a kill-or-cure place in my front yard. Between shrieking motorists and complaining, convalescent patients and giddy nurses my hermitage bids fair to ripen into a main street of a busy town on a Saturday night."

He shrugged his shoulders in disgust and strode into the shack, which consisted of a living, dining, cook and sleeping room—all in one. Three open windows permitted plenty of light and breeze to dispel germs and gloom.

In one corner was a cook stove and a table, in another a narrow cot devoid of bedding. Still another corner held a bookcase in which were some dust-incurved volumes. Two three-legged stools and one which, possessing four, stood aside in proud disdain, comprised the other articles of furniture.

The hermit rummaged in his pockets and produced a pipe, a sack of tobacco, a box of matches and a railroad guide. Planting himself on the naughty stool, he filled the first-mentioned article from the second, upturned part of the third and began to peruse the fourth.

He was not a veteran hermit. His face was clean-shaven and he had clear-cut, youthful features, set off by a pair of piercing brown eyes. He was only twenty-seven years old, and that is altogether too young for one to be in the business of hermiting.

The decision to become a recluse was due to two things. They were the acquisition of a fortune and the loss of an attractive young woman he had intended making his partner in a venture far different from hermiting.

Janet Ellison had decided, after all, that she did not care to settle down, so just before she left with her parents for a tour of the continent she broke off her engagement with James. A month later James inherited nearly half a million dollars from an uncle who died in the Klondike. The money acted as soothing balm for his shattered heart for a brief period—until dotting mothers heard of his stroke of luck and began setting snares for him.

This having sweethearts thrust upon him when he had just lost his heart's desire was too much for James. He got tired of attending debuts of young misses and listening to their chatter of society and fashion and other subjects that held no interest for him, especially since he was still yearning and longing for Janet. The deceit of the whole thing grew on him and made him cynical. He determined to sever the sphere of feminism from his universe.

He decided to spend a winter in California, and then in the summer to start hermiting for fair. Before his trip West he located this shack in the Ohio woods, learned who the owner was, and rented it for the season. When this transaction took place there was no sign of a habitation or a road in the vicinity.

Only one man knew his present whereabouts, and that was his chum of college days, Ralph Williamson. Williamson helped him locate the place and even offered to spend some of the time with him; but James declined, declaring he was going into hermiting "for all there was in it."

Williamson laughed and remarked: "You'll soon be back and you'll marry Janet, after all, when she comes home." Then, thinking to do his friend a favor, Williamson secretly sent a letter to a certain address in the Canadian wilds, taking pains to detail facts about Klondike gold.

The day after James arrived at his cabin, to find it no longer a solitude, he set out on a hike, avoiding the turnpike and heading into the woods that fringed the shore. Heavy underbrush made progress rather difficult, so he took out a long clasp knife to cut a walking stick from a tree. Spying a branch that looked good to him some distance up the trunk, he climbed the tree and, seated on one branch, began to saw at the one he had selected, which was just above him.

James was not adept as a tree climber or climber, or as an equilibrium artist, and somehow, just as he was taking a final whack at the branch he desired, he lost his balance and fell.

The knife, clutched in his right hand, slashed his left arm, and second story and so he came to a painful end. The next day a search party found him and took him to the hospital.

he was lying on the cot in the hermitage. But alas! It was a hermitage no longer. A young woman, clad in a white uniform with narrow blue stripes, was holding his left arm aloft while another similarly dressed was busy about the stove, in which a fire had been built.

The young woman holding his arm—a very pretty blonde—smiled pleasantly and handed him a glass of water. "What's happened?" he asked after he had drunk the water. She explained in a few words.

"My friend and I were enjoying a half day off, strolling about the lake, when we heard you cry out. We found you lying under a tree, a severe cut in the brachial artery, and blood spurting so profusely from the wound that we were obliged to improvise this tourniquet with your handkerchief and a piece of wood. We saw this house in the distance, assumed that you lived here, and managed to bring you here."

The girl's fingers holding the arm were singularly soothing to the feel of his skin and her smile was one of the most cheery things he had ever seen.

"My friend is preparing something for you to eat," she announced. "It's something light, just the thing for you."

James felt that it was good to have this girl looking after his comfort in this way.

"She knows her business," he decided. "She's a very capable person, all right, and that's what I need."

One day, a month later, while James was partaking of a canned dinner, he heard an automobile horn emit several croaking blasts, followed by the sound as of a machine coming to a stop back of the shack.

Soon there was a knock at the door, and it was thrown open to admit Ralph Williamson, radiant with smiles. The two young men clasped hands warmly and Williamson was offered the four-legged stool as a special honor.

"Can't stop," he remonstrated. "I just came out to see if you had enough of hermiting."

Obtaining no answer, he went on: "I've a pleasant surprise for you. Janet Ellison is out there in my car, and she wants you to be her special guest at a house party starting to-morrow. She got back just this week, and immediately inquired about you. Come on and get ready."

James held up the coffee pot. "Have a drink," he invited, and receiving a shake of the head from his visitor, he poured another cupful for himself. Dropping in a lump of sugar he stirred it and said:

"I've had enough of hermiting, all right, Ralph; but I can't go with you. You see, I'm getting married to-morrow—to a young lady who tonight will finish her course of training in that hospital across the lake."

### CUSTOM OF COLONIAL DAYS

"Beating the Bounds" Was Enjoyed by the Boys More in America Than in England.

I believe that, in earliest colonial days, boys also took part in a joyful outing, a public custom known as perambulating or beating the bounds, writes Alice Morse Earle, in her "Child Life in Colonial Days." The memory of boundaries and division lines, of commons, public highways, etc., was kept fresh in the minds of the inhabitants by an old-time Aryan custom—the walking around them once a year, noting lines of boundary and impressing these on the notice and memory of young people. To induce English boys to accompany these perambulations, it was customary to distribute some little gratuity; this was usually a willow wand, tied at the end with a bunch of points, which were bits of string about eight inches long, consisting of strands of cotton or woolen yarn, braided or twisted together, ended by a tag of a bit of metal or wood. These points were used to tie the hose to the knees of the breeches; the waistband of the breeches were abandoned as a portion of the wands, with their little dress knots of points, were given. Peeps wrote, in 1661, that he heard that, at certain boundaries, the boys were smartly whipped to impress the bounds upon their memories.

## The Scrap Book

### PUT GUARD AT HIS EASE

German Prisoner Disposed to Make Things Easy as Possible for the Soldier in Charge.

German prisoners behind the lines are employed on various fatigues, and after a time get so used to their jobs that it is part of their daily routine. They work in parties and are always accompanied by an armed guard.

At a certain camp a new guard young and delicate-looking Tommy was detailed as guard for a small party. As he was fresh to the job, he looked rather bewildered when he received his orders.

Noticing this, the burliest of his Boche charges—who could speak English—said in a rather sympathetic voice: "All right, sonny, you slope arms and follow me; I'll look after you!"

## ROMANTIC EPISODE

By J. ISABELLE BURNHAM.

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"Now, what shall I do next?" thought mischievous little Miss Courtney Burke. She made a very pretty picture as she sat on the dark sofa, her golden head laid against it and her dark gray eyes gazing earnestly at the ceiling.

As she was sitting there her brother's little two-year-old girl came into the room. She toddled up to Courtney and said: "Me write letter to papa—poor papa, 'way off dere in Fancee."

"What have you got, Helen?" Courtney asked her.

Helen held up a newspaper which showed several pictures of soldiers. Suddenly Courtney's eyes danced mischievously and she eagerly scanned the faces of the soldiers to find one to whom she thought the word "romance" would fit.

She came to the name of Lieut. Arthur Stanton. Then she stopped and looked at the half-finished sweater beside her.

"I'll finish this sweater," she said, "and there won't be any harm in writing a little note for a lonely soldier."

Accordingly, after the khaki sweater was finished she wrote a cheery little note and signed her niece's name, "Miss Helen Burke," to it.

Time went on, and Courtney had very nearly forgotten about letters and sweaters, when a letter came for her little niece. Upon opening it she found a very interesting and grateful letter from Lieut. Arthur Stanton.

He thanked her for the sweater, also for the letter, which, he said, was the first that he had received from the good old U. S. A., closing by asking her to write as often as was possible. Courtney wrote to him, and she received his nice letters, but all the while she had the guilty feeling that she was deceiving him.

A long time elapsed and the letters ceased. She wondered and watched for them. Until now, she did not know how much those letters had meant to her. She was angry with herself for thinking and feeling as she did. What did she know about him? Nothing, only what he had written her.

She soon had other things to take up her mind, as her brother had written that he was coming home on a short furlough.

It was a very warm day in June that Courtney had just finished combing her little niece's hair, as Helen's papa was expected home that day. There was a strong resemblance between the seventeen-year-old aunt and her little two-year-old niece.

The bell rang and Courtney jumped up and ran out of the nursery. She hurried to the door, but instead of seeing her brother, as she expected, she looked into the merry brown eyes of a young soldier.

"Does Miss Helen Burke live here?" he inquired politely.

Courtney replied in the affirmative and after asking him in she called her little niece.

The soldier expressed no surprise at seeing the little tot instead of a grown-up young lady, but he introduced himself as Lieut. Arthur Stanton.

Courtney turned red, then white. She didn't know whether to cry or to laugh, so she turned to the window until she could get control of herself.

What would she do? Here he was making himself right at home, paying no more attention to her than if she wasn't there. Oh, dear! why did she write that letter? She might have known she would get into trouble—she always did. My, but he was a very good-looking fellow at that. Well, the only thing to do was to tell him the truth.

"Lieutenant Stanton, I wish to make an apology," she said.

He raised his eyebrows and stood up. His young figure was very erect, as he stood with his head thrown back, and she just couldn't help but admire the man. His black hair waved—she always did love curly hair. Oh, why did he look at her so closely! It made things so much harder.

"Oh, Helen," she said suddenly, "please go and get the newspaper in aunt's desk."

As the little one toddled away, Courtney looked at him again, and she thought, "how could I ever have done such a thing?"

Lieutenant Stanton stood waiting in silence for her to speak, and if there was a twinkle of fun in his dark eyes, she failed to see it. She opened her lips to speak, then burst into tears. He let her cry a while, then spoke very gently: "Miss Burke, I think I know what you are about to say. Please don't apologize for anything. I know all about it."

She raised her head quickly and looked at him questioning.

"You see," he said, "your brother and I were pals. It was he who noticed the letter pinned in the sweater and he recognized your writing. And—well—there is not much to tell—he gave me your picture and I guess he looked down at her shyly! I lost my heart. But your letters helped me. You don't know how much, and—well, let's get a little better acquainted."

And they did. At the end of his furlough Lieut. Arthur Stanton had a very happy heart and a picture ever before his mind of the little girl he left behind him, Courtney, whose eyes were even brighter than the solitaire that gleamed on the third finger of her left hand.

### Paid for Listening.

For 123 years a sermon has been preached in Hendon (Eng.) parish church on the text, "Human life is a bubble." Richard Johnson, who died in 1795, left the masters and wardens of the Stationers' company trustees of his estate, and out of the interest the vicar of Hendon was to receive one guinea for preaching this sermon, and two wardens of the company a guinea each for listening to it.

### Largest Volcano.

The largest volcano crater in the world is that of Haleakala in Hawaii. It is 20 miles across and, in places, 2,000 feet deep. New York city could be dropped into the crater with all its skyscrapers intact, and it would be completely hidden from any person beyond the rim of the crater.—People's Home Journal.

### Origin of Lace Making.

The origin of lace making is so far lost in the dark ages that it is impossible to know in which country the process began. It is certain, however, that the Italians were making most elaborate and beautiful laces soon after America was discovered.

### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

To Jan Koziel, Lizzie A. Hastings, Calvin W. Hastings, Blanche M. Rathbone, Joseph M. Allen, Lester L. Stone, William H. Stone, C. Lawrence and The Thorndike Company, of Palmer, in the County of Hampshire, and said Commonwealth, the Springfield Street Railway Company, a duly existing corporation having a usual place of business in Springfield, in said County of Hampshire, Charles F. Towne and Sennia Elizabeth Bent of said Springfield; Ida May Dickey of Westfield, Adelaide Victoria Walcott of Westfield, and Asaph H. Gates and Alice L. Gates of Ludlow, in said County of Hampshire; Phelan D. Quimby of Adams, in the County of Berkshire, and said Commonwealth; Benjamin C. Wood of Upton, in the County of Worcester, and said Commonwealth; the Ware River Railroad Company, a duly existing corporation having a usual place of business in Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and said Commonwealth; Horace R. Paine, Administrator d. b. n. under the will of Ruby H. Hurd, Trustee under the will of Ruby H. Hurd; Lewis H. Dickey, late of said Springfield, deceased; the said Commonwealth of Massachusetts; S. Newton Hastings, in the State of Vermont; Mary Jane Polman of Toledo, in the State of Ohio; the heirs of Charles A. Hastings, of Joseph S. Hastings, of John Loftus, of William N. Packard, formerly of said Palmer, deceased, and of Frederick M. Hastings, formerly of Worcester, and to all whom it may concern; Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Mary J. Phinney, of said Palmer, to register and confirm her title in the following described land:

Five certain parcels of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said County of Hampshire, in the town of Westfield, and described as follows:

FIRST TRACT: Beginning at the point of intersection of the northerly line of the highway leading from the house formerly of B. Frank Emery past the farm house formerly of the heirs of E. G. Hastings with the westerly bank of the Ware River; thence westerly on said highway to its intersection with the highway leading past the house of John Foster; thence northerly and thence easterly along said last named highway to said Ware River; thence southerly along said Ware River to the place of the beginning.

SECOND TRACT: Beginning at the point of intersection of the northerly line of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery past the farm house formerly of the heirs of E. G. Hastings with the easterly bank of the Ware River; thence northerly on said Ware River to land of the Ware River Railroad Company; thence southerly on land of said Railroad Company to the land of the Thorndike Company; thence westerly on land of said Thorndike Company to said river; thence northerly on said river to the place of beginning, with the buildings thereon.

THIRD TRACT: Beginning at a stone bound, near a bar-way, at the corner of the easterly side of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery past the farm house formerly of the heirs of E. G. Hastings with the easterly bank of the Ware River; thence northerly on said Ware River to land of the Ware River Railroad Company; thence southerly on land of said Railroad Company to the land of the Thorndike Company; thence westerly on land of said Thorndike Company to said river; thence northerly on said river to the place of beginning, with the buildings thereon.

FOURTH TRACT: Beginning at the point of intersection of the southerly side of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery past the farm house formerly of the heirs of E. G. Hastings, with the easterly side of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery to the place of beginning, with the buildings thereon; thence easterly on first mentioned highway to the highway leading from Ware to Palmer; thence southerly on last named highway to the highway leading from corner of land of Asaph H. and Alice L. Gates; thence S. 74 degrees W. thirty-two (32) rods on said Gates land to a black oak tree; thence N. 64 degrees W. one hundred and twelve (112) rods on land of the heirs of E. G. Hastings to a stake and stones; thence westerly on land of heirs of said Hastings to the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery to Palmer Center; thence northerly on last named highway to the place of beginning.

Petitioner admits that the above described land is subject to a right of the Thorndike Company to flow portions of first and second tracts as described in deed of B. Frank Emery to said Company, dated May 1, 1898, Book 750, page 500; to rights of the public in highways passing through second tract; to the right of Jan Koziel, his heirs and assigns, to use spring on fourth tract, and to the privileges of said spring, as granted to George Hastings by deed of Joseph S. Hastings.

The above described land is shown on a plan filed with said petition, and all boundary lines are claimed to be located on the ground as shown on said plan.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Office, in the County of Suffolk, on the thirtieth day of December, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have why the prayer of said petition should be granted. And unless you appear at said Court at the time and place aforesaid your default will be recorded, and the said petition will be taken for granted, and you will be forever barred from contesting said petition or any decree entered thereon.

Your appearance and answer, as provided in Section 38 of Chapter 128 of the Revised Laws, may be filed with James R. Wells, Assistant Recorder of said Court, at the Registry of Deeds at Springfield in said County of Hampshire with whom a copy of the plan filed with said petition is deposited.

Witness, Charles Thornton Davis, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of November in the year nineteen hundred and eighteen.

Attest with Seal of said Court, Recorder.

(Seal.) CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st. WANTED—Boarding home for baby. Address "Baby," Journal Office.

FOR SALE—A three-quarter iron bed and mattress. Mrs. A. H. Parker. WANTED—Two or three unfurnished rooms. Address "Rooms," Journal Office.

WOOD FOR SALE—4-foot length, or sawed stove length. A. B. CLARK, R. F. D. No. 1, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Best Green Mountain Potatoes; \$2 per bushel, delivered. J. Gold, Palmer. Tel. 76-23.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

TO RENT—Lower Tenement of five rooms; bath and electric lights. Inquire 84 Park St., Palmer.

MEAT CART for sale; in good condition. S. H. Dupuis, Three Rivers; phone 27-R.

WANTED—Boarding home for girls 8 and 10 years. Address "Girls," Journal Office.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework. MRS. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson, Phone 122-11.

FOR RENT—The former Dr. Cheney house, 9 rooms; running water in all rooms on second floor. For particulars, apply to R. Sagalyn & Company, 11 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Registered Chester White Boar, last spring farrow exceptional individual, sired by a direct son of Grand Champion Schoolmaster. Clover Crest Farm, Thorndike, Mass.

FLAT TO RENT—On Squier St., Palmer. Inquire Mrs. Bertha Woodhead, Bondsville.

WANTED—Woman for general housework in family of 3 adults; no laundry. Inquire of Mrs. George I. Merrill, 17 Pine Street, Palmer.

LOST—Yesterday morning, between Hugli's on Main street and Union Passenger station, pocketbook containing sum of money and name card. Please return to Union News room, at passenger station.

### Palmer Savings Bank

#### Notice to Trustees:

The quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in their banking rooms on Monday, the 16th day of December, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Palmer, Mass., December 5, 1918.

### WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

#### Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass. Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

#### Be Unblamable Yourself.

Whereof you reprove another be unblamable yourself.—Washington.

#### Length of Night.

The length of the night at any time of the year may be found by multiplying by two the time of the sun's rising. Doubling the time of its setting will give the length of the day.

#### Maybe It's Both.

Said the near cynic, "Ninety-nine persons out of a hundred attribute the poet's long hair to eccentricity. But the hundredth surmises that the poet fellow hasn't the financial means to get his hair cut."

#### Differences in Fashion.

In Japan the professional beauty loves to appear with golden teeth; in India she prefers them stained red, but in certain parts of Sumatra no lady who respects herself would condescend to have any front teeth at all.

#### An Obstacle.

For most people an obstacle is something in the way to stop going on, but for General Armstrong it merely meant something to climb over, and if he could not climb all the way over he would get up as high as possible and then crow!—General Marshall.

#### First Attempt to Explore Africa.

The first organized attempt to explore the interior of Africa was made by Mungo Park, who set sail on his initial voyage to the Dark Continent 123 years ago. He returned two years and seven months later after having explored a considerable section of Africa never before visited by a white man, although he failed in his main purpose, which was to trace the source of the River Niger.

#### Norwegian Wedding Festivities.

A Norwegian wedding is a delightful spectacle. The picturesque Norwegian national costume is worn, and the wedding party walks or drives in procession to the church. After the ceremony there is a dance on the village green, with a violin for accompaniment, till it is time for supper. The next day the festivities are resumed and possibly they may extend to the day after.

### DOLLS AND HEARTS

By ALICE LOVELL.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The long, gray racer tore up the avenue and with a grinding of brakes came to a sudden stop before the Crawfords' summer home. Dick Crawford sprang over the wheel, ran up the steps two at a time, and rang the bell impatiently. James, butler, answered the ring, and stood erect and imposing, awaiting orders. When he saw who it was, however, he unbent, and even smiled, as he said, "Sure, it's Dick. Welcome home, sir. Welcome to Hills-croft again."

Dick laughed a boyish laugh and said heartily, as he clapped the astonished butler on the back, "Well, Jimmie, old scout, how are you?"

The butler, after his first outburst, was his old calm, important self again.

"Mr. Crawford left a note for you, Dick," he said, respectfully, handing Dick a hastily written note, in his father's familiar abrupt style.

"Dan Joyce's little girl, Peggy," he read, "is coming to spend the summer with us. Joyce was my partner, you know, but died about six weeks ago. Poor child, left all alone. Mother at club, so cannot meet us. Will come on 2:10 train. Bring doll to meet us."

Dick glanced at the note, in his father's familiar abrupt style. "Good Lord," he cried, "15 minutes to make it in."

Leaving the astonished James to pick up his bags he dashed down the walk and soon the car was lost in a cloud of dust. He brought the car to a sudden stop in front of Compton's toy shop and ran in. "I want a doll," he said abruptly to the clerk, "the prettiest one you have."

In three minutes Dick Crawford ran out of the toy shop with a flaxen-haired doll held recklessly under one arm.

"Poor girl," said Dick to himself softly. "It must be mighty tough to be alone in the world." Then to the doll who lay in the seat opposite, "We'll make her happy, won't we?"

As he came in sight of the depot he heard the train's shrill whistle and putting on more power he covered the distance just as the train rolled in. Out he sprang and rushed forward. Soon he saw his father's portly form in the doorway and with a glad cry he sprang toward him.

"Hello dad, I got her, and she's a beauty," he cried excitedly, as he pushed the flaxen-haired vision in pink into his father's arms.

"What in the name of common sense?" said his father slowly, as he held the doll gingerly by one arm.

"What does this mean?" Then as a tall girl with sad, dark eyes and wavy yellow hair looked around his shoulder he said suddenly, "Peggy, dear, this is my son Dick."

The girl gazed at Dick, then at the doll. The red lips smiled and a glorious dimple made its appearance. Then Dick and his father suddenly heard a low rippling laugh. "I'm not really very small," she said, "but I do love dolls," and, reaching out her arms, she took the doll from Mr. Crawford's arms. It broke the strain for Dick, although he still felt mighty foolish.

"But you said you were bringing a child," he said, turning to his father, "and I know you said bring doll," he added reproachfully.

A wave of comprehension broke over his father, and he laughed suddenly.

"Has three years of college life and racers made you forget that we have a docile family horse at Hills-croft named Doll? Did you think for a minute I'd ride in your fool racer? You can break your neck, but I'll walk. If you don't mind," So Dick and Peggy rode to Hills-croft alone, with the doll tightly clasped in Peggy's arms.

The summer sped swiftly by, and autumn saw a pretty wedding take place at Hills-croft.

Dick and Peggy had skilfully eluded their pursuers and were driving down the river drive when Peggy said suddenly, "Oh, Dicky, dear, I'm so sorry, but we are going to have some one with us on our honeymoon. Will you mind so awfully much?"

Dick brought the car to a sudden halt. "Who?" he asked tersely.

With a laugh that was more a sob Peggy bent over the seat and pulled out a flaxen-haired, rumped doll, and hugging it to her she said breathlessly, "Dicky, she brought me my first happiness after I'd been blue and homesick for over a month, and I just couldn't leave her behind, could I?"

"Poor little child," Dick said softly, as his arms closed round her, "of course, not."

#### Germany's Treachery.

At 7 p. m. on August 2, 1914, Herr von Buelow delivered Germany's ultimatum to Belgium, which was in effect an announcement of Germany's intention to violate Belgium's neutrality forcibly if necessary. Belgium's resolve to uphold her own neutrality was given to the German ambassador within 24 hours. Germany, however, had not waited for a response, but had already invaded Belgian soil at Vise.

#### Surprised.

"Good afternoon, Sergeant Haggerty." No, the lady speaking wasn't greeting the guardhouse monarch. She was telling him good-bye in her best style English, while Haggerty looked on with eyes as big as mess cups.

It seems that the sergeant forgot that some French dememoiselles have, by this time, mastered the "Onglay" lingo and his explanation to her had not made a hit.—Plane News.

### Advice to Flu Convalescents

Tuberculosis Following Influenza. Warning by Authorities

\*\*\*\*\*  
Beware tuberculosis after influenza. No need to worry if you take precautions in time. Don't diagnose your own condition. Have your doctor examine your lungs several times at monthly intervals. Build up your strength with right living, good food and plenty of fresh air. Don't waste money on patent medicines advertised to cure tuberculosis. Become a fresh-air crank and enjoy life.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Washington, D. C.—(Special).—According to a report made to the United States Public Health Service, the epidemic of influenza in Spain has already caused an increase in the prevalence and deaths from pulmonary tuberculosis. A similar association between influenza and tuberculosis was recently made by Sir Arthur Newsholme, the chief medical officer of the English public health service, in his analysis of the tuberculosis death rate in England.

In order that the people of the United States may profit by the experience of other countries Surgeon General Rupert Blue of the United States Public Health Service has just issued a warning emphasizing the need of special precautions at the present time.

"Experience seems to indicate," says the Surgeon General, "that persons whose resistance has been weakened by an attack of influenza are peculiarly susceptible to tuberculosis. With millions of its people recently affected with influenza this country now offers conditions favoring the spread of tuberculosis."

One Million Consumptives in the United States.

"Then you consider this a serious menace?" was asked. "In my opinion it is, though I hasten to add it is distinctly one against which the people can guard. So far as one can estimate there are at present about one million cases of tuberculosis in the United States. There is unfortunately no complete census available to show exactly the number of tuberculosis persons in each state despite the fact that most of the states have made the disease reportable. In New York city, where reporting has been in force for many years, over 35,000 cases of tuberculosis are registered with the Department of Health. Those familiar with the situation believe that the addition of unrecognized and unreported cases would make the number nearer 50,000. The very careful health survey conducted during the past two years in Framingham, Mass., revealed 200 cases of tuberculosis in a population of approximately 15,000. If these proportions hold true for the United States as a whole they would indicate that about one in every hundred persons is tuberculous. Each of these constitutes a source of danger to be guarded against."

#### What to Do.

In his statement to the public Surgeon General Blue points out how those who have had influenza should protect themselves against tuberculosis. "All who have recovered from influenza," says the Surgeon General, "should have their lungs carefully examined by a competent physician. In fact, it is desirable to have several examinations cannot be made through the clothing nor can they be carried out in two or three minutes. If the lungs are found to be free from tuberculosis every effort should be made to keep them so. This can be done by right living, good food and plenty of fresh air."

#### Danger Signs.

The Surgeon General warned especially against certain danger signs, such as "decline" and "colds which hang on."

These, he explained, were often the beginning of tuberculosis. "If you do not get well promptly, if your cold seems to hang on or your health and strength decline, remember that these are often the early signs of tuberculosis. Place yourself at once under the care of a competent physician. Tuberculosis is curable in the early stages."

Patent Medicines Dangerous in Tuberculosis.

"Above all do not trust in the misleading statements of unscrupulous patent medicine fakers. There is no specific medicine for the cure of tuberculosis. The money spent on such medicines is thrown away; it should be spent instead for good food and decent living."

#### Avoid Becoming Nagger.

If you find yourself inclined to become a nagger you had better apply for a little vacation and a change of scene. Absence from home and business is often the best cure for a blue goggled vision. A little contact with the world and the struggles of others often helps make home folks more reasonable—at least for a time. Forestall the malady by learning to see the better side of life. Practice kindly speech even if it hurts you.

#### Never Was True Friend.

He who betrays another's secret because he has quarreled with him, was never worthy of the name of friend. A breach of kindness on one side will not justify a breach of trust on the other.—Emerson.

#### Right Road to Happiness.

The unselfish are the happiest—those who work to make others happy and forget themselves. The dissatisfied are those who are seeking happiness for themselves.

### When a Nut Isn't.

The peanut isn't a nut at all, but a member of the pea, bean and clover family. It is a legume and gathers nitrogen from the air. Peanuts do not grow from roots, but on shoots which grow out from the plant above ground, bear a little sterile yellow blossom and then shoot directly into the ground, where they peg—that is, where peanuts begin to grow on them.—St. Nicholas.

### Gave Value to Rubber.

Vulcanized rubber—and all rubber articles are now vulcanized—was first made at Woburn, Mass., by Charles Goodyear about 1844. He obtained his first patent in that year, after he had spent years in experimenting and had reduced his family to extreme poverty. Before 1844 rubber had been used for various purposes as a soft, sticky gum, but was of comparatively little value.

### Not Really Sardines.

A large proportion of the so-called sardines taken along the Atlantic coast of this country and Canada are not true sardines but are the young of the herring and menhaden. They are prepared in about the same way as true European sardines, however, and it would puzzle some of the most experienced epicures to distinguish the spurious from the genuine.

### Spanish-American War.

Spain declared war against the United States April 24, 1898. The first American army of invasion of Cuba, under General Shafter, sailed from Tampa, Fla., June 14, and landed at Santiago, Cuba, June 23. The battle between the "Rough Riders" and the Spanish forces occurred on June 24, the battle of El Caney on July 1 and the surrender of Santiago on July 18.

### Accounting for It.

Young Fitznoodle (to dentist)—Isn't it rather strange, doctor, that at my age I haven't cut my wisdom teeth yet? Dentist (calmly)—"Oh, I don't know. Perhaps there isn't enough wisdom back of them to push them through."

### Bank Holidays Are Many.

Because of holidays, civil and religious, throughout the different countries, there are only 84 days out of a year in which banks are open in every part of the world at once.—People's Home Journal.

## Holiday Opening

NEW STORE

E. C. GOULD

Stationer and Newsdealer

402 Main St., Palmer

Monday, December 9th

With a full line of Christmas Goods, including Cards, Calendars, Booklets, Toys, Games

Mrs. Gould will have an exhibit and sale of hand-decorated Novelties, including Ivory Pieces, Birchcroft line of stenciled Knitting Bags, etc. Also N. Y. Gilt Co's. painted Wood Novelties.

They will use these Christmas Gifts

All Year Round

GAS

Irons Ranges Water Heaters Toasters Lights Portable Lamps

It will pay you to ask about them

Worcester County Gas Co.

# A Clothes Lesson From the War

The war taught us to economize. Waste and extravagance was tabooed. In clothes, economy meant better quality. Good clothes last longer, look better—and, in the long run, are most economical.

Are we going to forget this lesson? Economy in peace-time is as worth-while as in war-time.

Let's keep on practicing economy! Let's continue to demand the best. Buying

KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

is practicing true clothes economy—before the war, during the war and after the war.

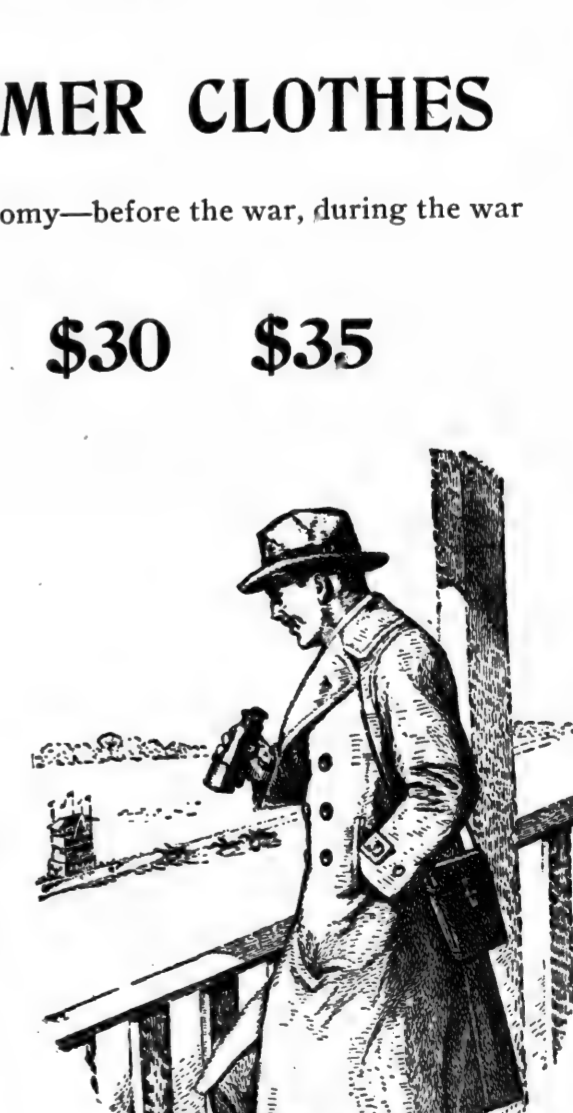
\$27.50 \$30 \$35

Gifts For Men Neckwear

The sensible gift of Hundreds of New Ties in the new and beautiful colorings—now ready for your inspection.

50c 75c \$1.00 \$1.25

Gamwell's



## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

Several Thorndike hunters spent the first of the week in Greenwich deer hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kelly entertained several out-of-town friends at their home on Sunday.

Thomas Murphy of the U. S. N. has been passing a few days here with relatives, returning to duty this week.

Henry La Queene, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is now on the road to recovery and is out of danger.

William McKenzie of the U. S. A. has been mustered out of service and is passing a vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie.

Mrs. Ellen Sargent, wife of the late Samuel Sargent, a former resident of this village, died in Ware of pneumonia on Saturday. The funeral was held on Monday. Mrs. Sargent moved from Thorndike to Ware about 13 years ago.

The many friends of Mrs. Ora Murdock were sorry to read in last week's Journal of her death, which occurred in Portland, Me., on Friday of last week. Mrs. Murdock was the daughter of the late Jeremiah Dutton, and lived in this place for a number of years, where she was well and favorably known. She is survived by four daughters, Mrs. Maude Williams of Maine, Mrs. Ada J. Hill of South America, Mrs. Blanche Potter of New York and Mrs. Florence Hughes of Southbridge; and one son, Victor of Cleveland, Ohio. The funeral was Sunday from the Washburn chapel in Springfield, and was attended by several from this village.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Work of the Patriotic League

The Three Rivers Patriotic League ended its first year of existence Oct. 31st. This organization was formed for the purpose of advancing patriotism and of the educational and social betterment of the people of the village of Three Rivers. Its activities have been varied and have embraced nearly every line of patriotic service. Last Christmas boxes containing candies, cigars, cigarettes, playing cards, etc., were sent to every boy from the village who was then serving in Uncle Sam's army. These boxes cost \$157, and the money was raised by moving picture entertainments and whist parties. At each of the weekly meetings names of boys in the service are drawn by members of the League and a postal, letter, paper or other reminder of the home town is sent to show the continued interest which the village people still take in their welfare. In order to assist the Red Cross Society the members have knitted socks, sweaters, scarfs, wristlet and helmets. When the war broke out few of them knew how to knit, but with a perseverance worthy of the cause they soon mastered the process and kept the local Red Cross president busy supplying yarn in sufficient quantities to meet the demand. Last June the League gave a play which netted the neat sum of \$100, which was given to the Red Cross unit. It was repeated later in the Forest Lake Theatre for the benefit of the Thorndike unit, and netted \$288. Under the auspices of the League the Hampden County Improvement League has given demonstrations on food conservation, dressmaking, and millinery, and instructions in first aid to the injured. The League has taken an active part in all Liberty Loan and Thrift Stamp campaigns, as well as in all other patriotic demonstrations. Last but not least, was the Victory Celebration, when they went "Over the top" in their enthusiasm.

The treasurer's report shows that during the year there was received from moving pictures, \$160.73; dona-

### DOUBLY PROVEN

#### Palmer Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence

This Palmer citizen testified long ago.

Told of quick relief—of undoubted benefit.

The facts are now confirmed. Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit. Mrs. W. H. Osborn, 38 Converse St., Palmer, gave the following statement on August 13, 1908: "I had frequent attacks of kidney trouble, which affected my whole system. My back and head ached for days at a time, I had bad chills and was often all tired out. When I felt these attacks coming on, I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Lynde's Drug Store. It only took a short time to drive the trouble away."

On November 7, 1916, Mrs. Osborn added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to relieve me of attacks of kidney trouble and I praise them at every opportunity." 60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### What the Red Cross Has Done

Following is a list of the articles which have been forwarded from the local branch of the Red Cross Workers to the headquarters in Springfield from April 4th to December 1st. The workers have met in Pickering Hall one or two days every week, where all the work pertaining to Red Cross activities has been done:

|                      |     |
|----------------------|-----|
| Sweaters,            | 32  |
| Pairs socks,         | 111 |
| Helmets,             | 3   |
| Pairs pajamas,       | 6   |
| Pairs wristers,      | 2   |
| Surgical gowns,      | 4   |
| Operating gowns,     | 5   |
| Comfort pillows,     | 3   |
| Handkerchiefs,       | 61  |
| Napkins,             | 2   |
| Sheets,              | 6   |
| Pairs drawers,       | 11  |
| Boys' undershirts,   | 36  |
| Undershirts,         | 5   |
| Girls' chemise,      | 61  |
| Men's underclothing, | 26  |
| Boys' underclothing, | 20  |
| Girls' petticoats,   | 38  |
| Face cloths,         | 13  |
| Property bags,       | 20  |
| Bandages,            | 60  |
| Shot bags,           | 100 |
| Triangular bandages, | 78  |
| Rolls,               | 10  |
| T bandages,          | 9   |
| T R T bandages,      | 9   |
| Total pieces,        | 631 |

Henry Siegel has taken a position with the N. A. Monat Construction Company.

Kenyon Cox of Springfield spent the week-end with his parents on Maple street.

Priv. Phileas Gibeau of Camp Devens spent the holiday at his home on East Main street.

Miss Muriel Greene has been confined to her home on Baptist Hill with a severe attack of grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole Jr. of Lowell were guests last week of Mr. Cole's parents on Anderson avenue.

John Campbell of Ansonia, Conn., was the recent guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Campbell of Kelly street.

Mathew Horgan of the Naval Aviation Camp at Chatham spent last week with his parents on East Main street.

Charles Guillet has moved his family into the house recently vacated by Thomas Pendergast on Main street.

John Hartnett has returned to the Radio School at Boston after spending a ten-days' leave at his home on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Nordstrom have moved into one of the tenements of the Palmer Mill Co. on Springfield street.

Mrs. C. P. Haynes and sister, Miss Lottie Moore of Palmer, spent Thanksgiving with their brother's family in Worcester.

Lieut. Van Deusen of Camp Devens spent the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Van Deusen of Springfield street.

Sergt. Victor Fournier has returned to his post at Camp Gordon, Ga., after spending a furlough with his parents on Bourne street.

Plans are being made by the Patriotic League to hold a play in the Idle Hour Theatre some time during the winter months.

Seaman Walter Longey of the U. S. S. New Mexico, formerly of this place, spent a few days with friends here the last of the week.

Dennis Horgan of the Holy Cross College S. A. T. C. spent the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Horgan of East Main street.

### BONDVILLE.

#### Thomas Granfield

Thomas Granfield of South Belchertown died Thursday at the Providence Hospital in Holyoke after a brief illness with pneumonia. He leaves two sons, Thomas E. of South Hadley Falls and Frank of Hartford, Conn.; one daughter, Mrs. Maurice Moynihan of South Hadley Falls; two brothers, William of Springfield and John in Ireland; and one sister, Miss Mary Granfield of Springfield.

The funeral was held from John B. Shea's funeral parlors Saturday morning, with requiem mass at St. Patrick's chapel; burial was in St. Jerome's cemetery.

Private Leon Fitzpatrick of the U. S. Navy was a holiday guest of his father, James Fitzpatrick. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Cary and daughter Jane, were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Childs.

Private George Fauteux has returned to Camp Devens after a furlough at his home in this village.

Adalard Marsan, who has been visiting his sisters, Misses Vertine and Viola, in Boston, has returned home.

Miss Pearl Cummings, who has been confined to the house for several weeks by illness, is able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Castledine were Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Simpson of Dorchester.

Miss Anne Mansfield of Chicopee was a guest over the holiday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sharratt entertained for Thanksgiving Rev. and Mrs. Martin F. Mevis, son Stewart and daughter Margaret, also Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson and daughter, Miss Ida.

James Cannon of Sast Springfield was a Thanksgiving guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Carey.

Mrs. Julia McKendrick and Miss Nettie McKendrick have returned from a vacation spent in Hazardville, Conn.

Mrs. Bertha Woodhead has returned from Philadelphia, where she was called by the serious illness of her brother.

Miss Annie Carmody spent the holiday vacation with her brother, Thomas Carmody and family, in Springfield.

Private Walter Mansfield, a U. S. Army student, was a guest last week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan entertained Sunday their daughters, Miss Irene of Boston and Miss Yolande of Springfield.

Private William Brown of Fort Williams, Portland, Me., was a recent guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred K. Davis, son Kenneth and daughter Donna, were holiday and week-end guests of their father, F. E. Davis.

The Red Cross Workers met Tuesday afternoon and will hold another meeting this afternoon. The need of more workers is great.

Henry Morgan, who has been ill for the past three weeks with influenza, was able to take up his work in the mill again this week.

The body of Peter J. Woods arrived in Palmer Thursday from Tasia, Wyoming, and was buried in St. Thomas' cemetery, Thorndike.

Mr. Paine, recently of Malone, N. Y., has taken a position with the Boston Duck Company, and will occupy the rent last occupied by A. Mills.

The Ladies' Aid Society met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Martin Mevis, and decided to hold the next meeting in four weeks instead of two.

Rev. P. H. Shaddock and family, who were guests last week of Rev. and Mrs. Martin Mevis, returned Saturday to their home in Easthampton.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro entertained for Thanksgiving Mr. and Mrs. William Albro and daughter and Charles Potter and family, all of Springfield.

Mrs. Anna Collis, who has been spending several months with her aunt, Mrs. Marion Childs of South Lancaster, has returned to her home here for the winter.

Fred Walker, who recently accepted a position in Worcester, is at his home on Main street ill with influenza. There of his children are also ill with the same disease.

### Printing in China.

The Chinese follow the primitive way of printing from engraved wooden blocks. The matter to be printed is first written by means of ink, upon paper which is pasted face downward upon a block of a pear or plum tree. After the paper becomes dry it is rubbed until an inverted impression of the characters is left. Then the blank spaces are cut away and the block is turned over to the printer, who works by hand. He takes care to ink the characters equally and to avoid tearing the impression.

### "President Maker."

Thurlow Weed, an old-time political leader of New York, was called "the president maker." He was prominent in procuring the nomination of General W. H. Harrison in 1840, of General Taylor in 1848 and of General Scott in 1852, though the last named was not elected. In 1860 he supported Lincoln, though he had favored the nomination of William H. Seward of New York. He never held any public office.

### Looking Ahead.

A baby boy arrived one morning. Hunter, three years old, had been given two Billy goats for his last birthday. That morning his father said: "Now Hunter, you don't need two goats, suppose you give your little brother one. What do you say?" Hunter didn't say anything for a minute, then he said: "Father, I've been thinking it over, and I've decided maybe I'd better save that goat for my own little boy."

### Aleppo Ones of Importance.

In ancient days Aleppo was a depot on the great trade trail between India, the regions along the Tigris and Euphrates, and the Mediterranean. Although it has lost much of its commercial importance, it still sends to Alexandria the products of Mossoul and Bagdad.

### Searchlight Rifle.

To enable hunters to accurately aim at game at night, an Englishman has invented a searchlight to be mounted beneath the muzzle of a rifle, supplied with current from a storage battery in the stock of the weapon.

### In Defense of Poetry.

Springtime wouldn't be springtime without its violets—autumn wouldn't be autumn without its vivid foliage. And the book of life wouldn't be complete without its poetry.—Christian Herald.

### Daily Thought.

There is a great deal of unmapped country within us which would have to be taken into account in an explanation of our gusts and storms.—George Elliot.

### Holmes Caught Napping.

Referring to our recent note about the English reporter giving the baseball score as "Two-love," a correspondent reminds us that no less a writer than Conan Doyle once made a curious blunder in describing our national game. "The catching," he wrote, "seemed to me extraordinarily good, especially the long catches by the bleachers."—Boston Transcript.

### Smallest National Park.

The smallest of our national parks contains just thirty-eight acres and is on Prince of Wales Island, Southeastern Alaska. It was created but a year or so ago by presidential proclamation. The park is an abandoned Indian village, chiefly interesting for its totem poles. There are, also, some buildings, which are the best known examples of Haida Indian architecture.

### Live in Today.

Do today's duty, fight today's temptations, and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things which you cannot see, and could not understand if you saw them.—Charles Kingsley.



Deposits in our Savings Department Draw Interest from  
the First and Fifteenth of Every Month

# 4 1/2 Per Cent

IS THE RATE FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS

Savings Accounts Opened and Maintained by Mail

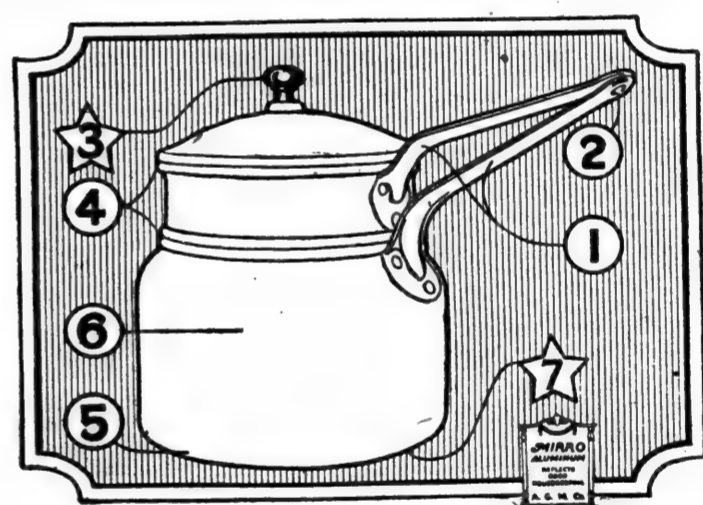
Open Saturdays 9 a. m., to 9 p. m.

Liberty Bonds Taken For Safe Keeping

## Cosmopolitan Trust Co.

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire St., Boston

Deposits go on interest the First and Fifteenth of Every Month



## This Mirro Double Boiler

### Has Seven Distinctive Features

Mirro Aluminum brightens many a kitchen and lightens many a cooking task. Mirro will shine as your Yuletide gift. The lady of your home has quietly longed for such an array.

She will delight in such advantages as are found in this Mirro Double Boiler: (1) The hollow steel handles do not become unduly heated.

(2) Handles come together so that complete utensil can be lifted with one hand. \* (3) The rivetless, no-burn, ebonized knob is an exclusive Mirro feature.

(4) Tightly rolled beads prevent lodgment of grease and dirt. (5) Rounded edges insure easy and thorough cleaning. (6) Famous Mirro finish.

The same cover fits both upper and lower vessels. Illustration shows plain round style. Also made in the famous Colonial design, exclusively Mirro.

\* All this quality, convenience and beauty are assured by the Mirro trade-mark (7) which appears on the bottom of every Mirro utensil. With it as your guide you know you are getting today's finality in fine aluminum ware, the happy culmination of a quarter century of quality aluminum making by one of the world's largest concerns in this field.

# PERO'S

414 Main Street, Palmer, Mass.

# Monson News.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

Hand-painted Novelties in Ivory and Wood, Birchcroft Knitting Bags, etc., make pleasing gifts. Mrs. E. C. Gould, Palmer. Display at 402 Main St. IffoisT

## Ralph Sizer Back From Front

Friends of Albert Sizer of Wales will be pleased to learn of his return from the Casual Hospital in Rahway, N. Y., to his home. Sizer formerly lived in Monson and was employed in the Ellis No. 1 mill at the time of his enlistment in the spring of 1917. He joined a National Guard unit, did some guard work in Connecticut, was sent to France and had but a month's training there before going to the front. In the battle of Schershey, of 261 men in his company going into action only 14 returned and two of these died at base hospitals. He is one of the 12 survivors. He was wounded by a bullet in the face, losing the sight of one eye, and before his removal to a dressing station was struck by a shell splinter and wounded in the jaw. He recently received his honorable discharge, and upon arriving at his home in Wales promptly caught the influenza. He feels as if it was some "come down" after living through several months of active trench warfare.

## Aged People's Home to Open

At a meeting of the board of managers of the Monson Home For Aged People, held last evening at the home of Dr. P. W. Soule, it was voted to undertake the opening of the Home next May. Announcement of a recent gift of \$1000 for the fund was made, also of a legacy from the estate of Mrs. Ellen M. White. Arrangements were made for receiving donations of furnishings. Miss Adelaide C. Wingate was elected a member of the board of managers to fill the vacancy caused by the death of C. R. Buffington.

## Miss Rosa Bradway

Rosa A. Bradway, 39, oldest daughter of Seth C. Bradway, died at her home on West street yesterday morning after a long illness. She was born in Monson in the Butler district, and attended the public schools and Monson Academy. Later, when her parents moved to West street, she was employed at Heimann & Litcher's hat factory and kept house for her father after the death of her mother several years ago. She was a pleasant natured, conscientious woman, and had many friends. She leaves, besides her father, two sisters, Mrs. Elmer G. Pease and Mrs. Levi B. Bliss, both of Monson, and one brother, Hiram Bradway of Camp Gordon, S. C. The funeral will be held at the home to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. G. W. Penniman officiating; burial will be in the No. 1 cemetery.

## Death of Noah G. Payrow

Noah G. Payrow, 73, died suddenly at his home on Stewart avenue, last evening. He had been in poor health for about 12 years, but had been as Mrs. C. R. Buffington. Another convulsion followed at 6.30. Mr. Payrow came from Springfield to Monson about four months ago, buying the Orillus Holcridge place. He was a civil war veteran, and attended the Methodist church. Besides the widow he leaves two married daughters, and a son who is in the service. The funeral arrangements are not completed.

Miss Thelma Bugbee, who has been ill with influenza for the past week, is improving.

Mrs. George H. Seymour, who has been ill at her home on Main street, is recovering.

Fred L. Waid of the Hampden road held an auction at his farm to-day, and will go to Athol for the winter.

Mrs. Horace Brumstead, who has been ill at her home on the Stafford upper road, is improving.

Miss Grace Meacham fell on the ice near her home on Pleasant street Tuesday and fractured her right wrist.

Henry J. Neville, Herbert Battige, Charles C. Bradway, Walter Dalton and Fred Nobert have all been honorably discharged from various units in the army and are at their homes.

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church will serve a supper in the church parlors next Thursday evening at 6.30. The committee in charge is Mrs. Ralph Clifford, Mrs. Charles Aldrich and Miss Adelaide Wingate.

Miss Olive Tolman of Worcester, who has been visiting Miss Martha A. Ink, has returned to her home. well as usual until yesterday afternoon as the "Branch Mill," is closed during an adjustment of business from war orders to civilian goods.

## Teams Out All Night in Cold

Four horses belonging to E. H. Richardson of Brimfield roamed the village streets all of Monday night or nearly so. The driver had delivered the load consigned to him and drove into Monson from the south in the afternoon. He went straightway and "loaded" himself up at a local hostelry, and having taken on a "capacity charge" drove his teams as far as the now vacant Century Hotel. Here he apparently succumbed after having released his horses. Two horses wandered onto the Central Vermont railway track and were driven off with difficulty by Mr. and Mrs. Michael McCarthy and turned over to the night police about 11 o'clock. The other two were brought to the same officer about 5 a. m. Tuesday.

## Annual Cradle-Roll Party

Mrs. Ralph F. Bradway issued invitations Monday for the sixth annual cradle-roll party to be held at the Universalist church, to which the parents as well as the church are bidden, Saturday afternoon, the 21st. Mrs. Bradway is assisted by Mrs. George W. Penniman and Mrs. Dwight W. Ellis in preparing the gifts for the children and the arrangements for the party. The entertainment will be in charge of the pastor, Rev. George W. Penniman, and will consist of singing by Mrs. Augusta V. Norcross and pictures telling the story of the Christ child. To each child present between the ages of 5 and 10 a souvenir will be given. There are 32 members of the roll, two of whom graduate. A diminutive cradle placed in the church vestibule Sunday received a collection to help defray the expenses.

## New Course Is Popular

The popularity of the recently established commercial course at Monson Academy is of interest. About 30 pupils are taking instructions in stenography, typewriting and commercial arithmetic, and the pupils, trustees of the Academy and the Monson school board are pleased with the results being obtained. The course supplies a want in instruction of Monson pupils which has been apparent for several years. The commercial subjects are taught by Miss Ruth M. Booin of Brattleboro.

## To Pay Red Cross Dues

The Monson War Chest Association will pay the 1919 membership dues in the National Red Cross Association of all Monson people who contributed to the War Chest in May of this year. This means that there will be no drive for Red Cross members from Dec. 16 to 23. It also means that there will be about 900 members of the Red Cross from Monson for 1919.

## Books Wanted For Soldiers

The public library has again received an urgent call for books for soldiers and sailors. Works of fiction especially are needed at once for wounded men and for men in camps awaiting demobilization. All persons who can contribute one or more books are requested to leave them at the library or, if this is not convenient, to notify the librarian, who will send for them.

Miss Oliva C. Flynt has a position in the Chatham branch of the New York City public library.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman C. Flynt have returned from Cincinnati, where they were called ten days ago by the death of Mrs. Robert H. Flynt.

## G. A. R. Post Officers

Marcus Keep Grand Army post has elected the following officers: Commander, Charles A. Abbott; senior vice commander, Oliver C. Switzer; junior vice commander, Willard Nelson; adjutant, Frank C. Parke; quartermaster, Frank N. Wood; chaplain, George W. Seymour; officer of the day, William H. King; quartermaster-sergeant, William H. Horton; officer of the guard, Francis Lemon; sergeant-major, Lemuel Mason; delegate to state encampment, Frank N. Wood; alternate, Frank C. Parke.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bradway have returned from a week-end stay in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. William Battige and family of the Pease district are ill with influenza.

Rev. Charles N. Lovell of Springfield will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church Sunday morning.

Mrs. S. F. Cushman, Jr. of Cleveland, Ohio, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman, has gone to New York City.

Many inquiries have been made regarding a chorus to sing Christmas carols, but no definite announcement has been made so far.

The King's Daughters will meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Frederic A. Wheeler to make plans for Christmas.

The Social and Literary Club of the Universalist church will meet this evening and the entertainment will be a musicale in charge of Misses Annie Krause and Christine Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Entwistle have received a letter from their son, Ralph, who writes from France that he has been in the hospital since September 28, having had two attacks of influenza.

The Monson Savings Bank has received all Liberty Bonds of the first and second issues which were sent to Boston to be converted into 4 1/2 per cent bonds, and will deliver the same in exchange for outstanding receipts.

H. T. Moulton of Monson and Guy L. Pelton of Springfield have purchased "Cone-Wood" on the Wales road. The property is part of a farm formerly belonging to Charles Moulton, father of H. T. Moulton. The new purchasers buy for a summer home.

Five deer were reported killed by Monson hunters during the open season. This is only about one-third of the number usually killed in this town. The successful hunters were Edward Marriott, H. M. Sutcliffe, Arthur Andrus, George Ballou and H. A. Aldrich. Mr. Sutcliffe's kill furnishes the best story for the local deer campaign this year. He followed a herd of five deer from the region of his farm several miles north to the farm formerly owned by Joseph Allen. Here the herd turned and worked back again, Mr. Sutcliffe following. He finally came upon the group in an orchard near his own farm again and brought down a large doe. He says: "I drove her home to shoot her, as it saved lugging her home on my back."

## Lessons From Bill

For any one of us

1. He cherished a scheme of selfishness.
2. He used as many men as he could to help carry out his selfish aim.
3. He antagonized the rest of mankind.
4. He claimed that he was all right with God.
5. He employed methods that degrade human beings and obstruct human progress.
6. He ran away from the penalty.

C. Julian Tuthill, Atkinson, N. H.

## Honors For Lieut. H. E. Shaw

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw have recently received word that their son, Lieut. Harold E. Shaw, who is an instructor in aviation at Brooks' Field, San Antonio, Texas, has made exceptional progress in his work. Graduating from a flying school at Dayton, Ohio, and Rantoul, Ill., he was sent to San Antonio for further instruction to fit him to teach others the exacting art of aeroplane manipulation. He has recently graduated from the instructors' training course with the grade of A. There are few men in the country who have graduated as instructors with this rank, and only eight have been given A at Brooks' Field, which is the principal center in the country for training instructors in aviation. Lieut. Shaw has been given command of a squadron of cadets. He does not desire to continue permanently as an aviator, and has applied for a discharge.

## District Nurse Fund \$1850

The total contributions for the District Nurse fund are given as \$1850. It was hoped to raise at least \$1500 for the work. The response to the canvass came from all classes of Monson people, so that the visiting nurse can rightfully be considered a community nurse, and is for the service of the community in general.

Mrs. A. E. Waid of Haverhill is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. K. Squier.

## Born Before His Mother.

A celebrated actress invariably claimed to be eighteen years younger than she really was. She was called to the witness stand one day, and even there she did not break her rule. It happened that her son was called immediately afterward, and on being asked his age he replied: "Six months older than my mother."—Boston Transcript.

## Suffering Transmuted.

Unhappiness is the hunger to get; happiness is the hunger to give. True happiness must ever have the tinge of sorrow outlived, the sense of pain softened by the mellowing years, the chastening of loss that in the wondrous mystery of time transmutes our suffering into love and sympathy with others.—William George Jordan.

## Nothing Gained by Brooding.

Give up brooding over failures—take each day as a fresh start. Give up enmities, grudges, envy—all conditions of mind that drag down the spirit. Be constructive. See the good in people. Keep abreast with the news of what our men "over there" are doing each day and perform your duty (even be it dish washing) in the fervor that fills them as they obey their bugle calls.

## Cleaning With Gasoline.

Unless the whole garment is placed in gasoline, the small places will show rings when cleaned. This is caused by using too much gasoline on the grease spot. Brush lightly with a cloth dampened with the gasoline, brush when dry. If the rings are then noticeable hold the soiled part over the steam of a teakettle, and this will remove the unsightly blotch.

## Beauties of Constantinople.

The city of Constantinople is full of beautiful and interesting things, but in the way of buildings, after Santa Sophia the mosque of Yenî Valideh Sultan, the wife of Ahmed I, is the most wonderful. The effect of these tile-lined walls, as seen from Galata bridge, with their elaborate interlacing patterns and borders, is extremely striking and there seems to be nothing quite comparable to it. The tiles in this old mosque are considered to be among the finest in all Constantinople.

## Aleppo an Ancient City.

In the center of the older section of Aleppo stands the ancient citadel, a deep moat encircling it. The great mosque is on the site of the tomb of Zacharias, the father of John the Baptist. If alleged Egyptian monuments can be accepted as an authority, the first settlement dates back close to 2,000 years B. C. The city at one time had a trade connection with Venice, as well as with Bagdad, and its name and importance became famed throughout Christendom.

**Morse & Haynes Co.**  
376 Main St., Springfield.

## Men's Christmas Slippers

Soft Brown Kid Leather Slippers in opera, everett and romeo cut .....\$3

Brown Leather Slippers, \$2 to \$2.75

Comfy Felt Slippers, \$2.25 to \$3

E. Z. Felt Slippers, \$1.50 and \$2

Felt Sole Felt Slippers, \$1 and \$2

**Morse & Haynes Co.**  
376 Main St., Springfield.

## United Electric Service, Inc.

Ware Palmer West Brookfield

Announce the opening of their

## Electric Shop

427 Main Street, Palmer, Mass.

Our Electrical Department is a veritable Christmas Shop, where many practical gifts may be found, such as Geyser Washing Machines, Apex Vacuum Cleaners, Electric Heaters, Radiator Heaters, Xmas Tree Outfits, Heating Pads, Desk and Table Lamps, Waffle Irons, Grills, etc.

After January 10th a Battery Service Station will be installed in the basement, where a complete line of Prest-o-lite Storage Batteries will be carried; also a service battery for every make of car. All repairing, etc., will be done on the premises.

Free Testing and Distilled Water.

We will also carry a full line of motor and starter brushes for every make of car.

We are also ready to take winter storage on your batteries, either dry or wet.

## Practical Giving the Keynote of These Gifts For The Home

Martha Washington Sewing Tables, mahogany or oak finish .....\$10.98

Tip Tables, mahogany finish, \$5.00 to \$10.00

Tea Wagons, in fumed oak or mahogany finish, .....\$14.75 to \$22.50

Solid Mahogany Serving Trays, \$5.00 to \$9.00

Matting Covered Utility Boxes, \$4.00 to \$6.50

Cedar Chests, made of good red cedar, \$10.98 to \$35.00

Book Ends, .....\$4.00 to \$10.00 a pair

Boudoir Lamps, .....\$3.98 to \$15.00

Floor Lamps, with silk shades, \$15.00 to \$50.00

Silk Covered Sofa Pillows, in round, oval and bolster shapes, .....\$2.50 to \$15.00

Velour and Tapestry Table Runners, \$3.00 to \$10.00

Folding Card Tables, .....\$2.25

Rope Portieres, .....\$5.00 to \$10.00

Velour Portieres, \$25.00 to \$32.50 a Pair

Lace Curtains, .... \$2.00 to \$25.00 a Pair

Rag Rugs, .....\$1.69 to \$3.50

Folding Screens, .....\$5.00 to \$50.00

Sweet Grass Baskets, .....75c to \$2.50

Bayberry Candles, .....39c to 50c a pair

Mahogany Candle Sticks, with candles, \$1.75 a pair

Knitting Bags, .....\$1.00 to \$10.00

Sewing Baskets, .....\$3.00 to \$5.00

Waste Baskets, .....50c to \$3.00

Stamped Center Pieces, ..\$5.00 to \$15.00

Drapery Shop Third Floor

## Think of the Toys in Toy-Town!

When the little tots rush down to see what Santa Claus has left on Christmas morning, they hope to find such fascinating toys as this shop now abounds in. A visit here will enable you to choose appropriate gifts for the young folks. Toy-Town---Third Floor.



**Albert Steiger Company**

"The Store With The Christmas Spirit"

Store Hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.



**True Bros. Jewelers**  
"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

## Chests of Silver Whether Small or Large Make Ideal Gifts

Table silver never seems so exquisitely perfect as when it is placed in one of these beautiful little mahogany chests, finely polished outside and daintily lined within. We have them of all sizes, and we carry the silver made by a dozen noted silversmiths.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pyncheon St.

**JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE**

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

## Things You'll Want To See At Johnson's

The Toys—Fascinating new ones for clever boys and girls.  
The Books—A splendid display of the world's best.  
Children's Books—Old stories and new ones. Hundreds of them.  
The Leather Goods—"Choice" is the word for them.  
The Christmas Cards—Never finer. Better send them now.  
The Stationery—No gift gives greater pleasure.  
The Cameras—Pictures are amazingly easy to take.  
The Desk Fixings—Everybody has a place for them.  
The Pottery—Vases and jars that please the eye.  
The Pictures—You'll see dozens that you'll want.  
The Tags—Seals, boxes and twine to make packages gay.

There Are Three Fine Floors Here, Each One A Store In Itself.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders



**The Girl and the Tambourine**  
by Martha Gaiser

IT WAS the Saturday before Christmas. The winter's day was fast disappearing as Tom Danvers and John Harding stepped out of the club and joined the moving holiday crowd. For an hour they had watched it through the window as they smoked and talked, and Tom, while he had been much amused at John's cynical comment, had taken it all as a joke, for John was never pessimistic. Now, as they walked down the crowded thoroughfare conversation was difficult, and John was unusually silent. Recalling bits of phrases in their recent conversation, it suddenly occurred to Tom that there had been an unaccustomed tone, even a note of bitterness, underlying the smile and lightly spoken words of his oldest and best friend, whom he felt he knew as he did himself. At the thought he looked sharply and piercingly at him, but the strong, resolute profile bore no trace of the cynicism of the last hour, much less evidence of its cause. It was just imagination, Tom concluded.

As they stood waiting for a cross-town car an observant and clever beggar approached. Tom answered the appeal with a coin.

"Not from me," said John, in a disapproving tone.

"Oh, well, it's Christmas time," said Tom.

"Yes, that's just it, and he knows it and makes capital of it. It is sympathetic or sentimental charity, and I don't approve of it."

"Upon my word, Tom, you are funny this afternoon. What is the matter with you? First you condemn



"It's Christmas, You Know."

women, then you denounce this happy holiday crowd as a 'passing show,' and now this poor beggar. It's well you are going to be with me for a while; you need the home influence, and—by Jove! you need a wife! That is the antidote for you, old fellow," he concluded, emphasizing his conviction with a slap on the back.

"No, thank you," was the laughing reply as they stepped aboard the car.

It was well filled. Across from the friends sat two good-looking women, evidently mother and daughter. Next to the younger woman sat a sweet-faced Salvation Army girl, with her tambourine in her lap. Her plain dark blue dress was in marked contrast to the fashionable suit and beautiful furs of the ladies beside her. Suddenly the younger of the two turned and spoke to her. She smilingly responded and shook her head, but as the other continued to urge a wistful look came into the Army girl's face as she glanced about the car.

"No, no," they heard her say; "the conductor would not allow me. The rules are very strict," she added in explanation. For a moment or so there was silence, and over the faces of both showed disappointment.

Then suddenly the younger woman, with the color suffusing her lovely face, caught up the tambourine and, depositing a coin in it, started down the car, ignoring the shocked and expostulating "Nancy!" and the detaining hand of her astonished companion. Passing from passenger to passenger, she extended the tambourine, always with a little smile and "It's Christmas, you know," or some little word, until each one felt it a privilege to contribute something. As she turned by the door the conductor stepped forward with, "Please, miss, I want to add something to that, too."

Flushing, she exclaimed, "Oh! thank you so much."

She passed on to her seat and returned to its owner the tambourine, that never before had received contributions so promptly and cheerfully bestowed.

John Harding's hand had gone at once into his pocket when he realized what the girl was doing, and now he was watching her with an almost awe-

struck interest—her lovely, sympathetic face, as she talked earnestly to the little worker in blue, apparently unconscious that her sudden impulse had first astounded and then knit together in kindly sympathy an entire car of strangers.

"By Jove! that was a great thing to do," said Tom enthusiastically, when the tension of an absorbing interest had subsided a little.

"Yes, I never saw its equal," replied John. After a moment's hesitation he added: "I should like to know that girl. Do you suppose we could find out who she is?"

"We can try," his friend replied; "but why do you want to know?"

"Well, I do," John answered curtly. Tom glanced quizzically at him and smiled to himself. This was another phase of John he was just getting acquainted with. When the car reached the railway station where John and Tom were going to take a train for Tom's suburban home, the two women also left the car. They went straight to the ticket window. Tom took out his commutation book and passed it to John.

"You follow them and I will join you," he whispered, the spirit of mischief and adventure now possessing him. Having bought their tickets, the women turned from the window and hurried to the train. There in the same car Tom found them all.

"Well, if this isn't luck," he exclaimed, as soon as he was seated. And then, with the air of a boy bursting with news, he said: "They are going to D—."

"Yes, I know it," Harding replied. But as he vouched no information and did not seem inclined to talk, Tom took refuge in his paper and promptly forgot the whole affair, until he was abruptly called back by:

"Tom, I cannot tell you when a thing so impressed me as that did—as if there could be but one 'that.'"

"That?" asked Tom, a little puzzled. Then, "Oh, I thought you did not believe in that kind of charity—sympathetic and sentimental, I think you called it," he teasingly reminded him, remembering the crisp bill John had dropped in the tambourine.

"Oh, that is altogether different," John answered, half defiantly.

"Yes, different because a pretty girl made this appeal, an old man the other," laughed Tom. "But, tell me, how do you adjust your acts to theories?"

"Oh, theories, the dickens! What are they ever compared to acts? And that act this afternoon was a spontaneous expression of the true Christmas spirit, from which springs the desire to help, to bring some joy to a lot of poor unfortunates, because 'it's Christmas, you know,'" he quoted softly. "It was the real thing, and everybody in the car felt it."

And having, as it were, justified his position and interest, he looked across at the unconscious subject of their remarks. Truly she was good to look at, though at present all he could see was the well-cut profile and the glorious copperish-brown hair turning to dull gold where the western sun struck it, and eyes, that with her mood, he knew, varied from hazel to brown. A veritable gem of a girl, he thought, as she began adjusting her furs. With an intuitive feeling of understanding her, he turned to Tom.

"Don't mention the affair to anyone, not even Mary, for it would not please her, I am sure," he added, as the train pulled up at D—.

The station was small and John had just finished greeting Mrs. Danvers, when Billy Grant's deep voice broke in: "Hello, Harding; glad to see you," as they shook hands.

Grant, an old friend of both Harding and Danvers, also lived in D—.

"Now, I want you to meet our friends, for its cold and I want to get home."

While Tom and John were bowing in acknowledgment to "Mrs. North and Miss North," their host chatted on about its being "too bad they couldn't have met at the other end of the line, as long as they happened to be on the same train."

Nancy North threw a quick glance at Harding, but otherwise no outward sign was given, as he walked with her to the car, that they had ever seen one another before or that the same thought was in the minds of both, but John was so strangely elated that Miss North's color deepened each time she looked up and met his smiling eyes.

"Now, don't you fellows keep our bridge waiting tonight," called Grant, as he gave the signal to start.

"I'll guarantee our arrival on time, Grant," answered John, well satisfied with the arrangement, whether it was chance or fate, for somewhere within him something was thrillingly alert, tantalizingly expectant, confidently hopeful, and the feeling of the afternoon that had expressed itself in cynicism and manifested itself in loneliness was gone.

At the wedding reception of John Harding and Nancy North, six months later, many of the guests were curious as to the presence in the gay assemblage of guests of a sweet-faced little woman in the dress of the Salvation Army, who was the recipient of much attention from the bride and groom, and was quite a center of attraction as she related again and again the remarkable story of that December afternoon, after which all looked with greater interest and understood why in the array of handsome and costly wedding gifts an old and battered tambourine occupied the place of honor.

Lost.  
She stood beneath the mistletoe  
And she was fair to see,  
My wife was in the room, and so  
That chance was lost to me.

## Safety First

Don't allow children to touch the lighted tree.

Don't remove presents from the tree while it is lighted.

Don't leave anything highly inflammable near the tree.

Don't set the tree up haphazardly. Be sure it is securely fastened so it will not tip over easily.

Don't blow a candle out. The flame might be carried against a dry branch and set fire to the whole tree.

Don't fasten any tinsel ornament near any lights on the tree. If one should ignite the blaze would spread all over the tree.

Don't forget to fasten the candles securely to the tree if candles are used. Also avoid placing them under another branch.

Always have a wet sponge convenient to the tree. A candle often burns up too quickly, and the sponge could be used to extinguish it.

Don't leave the tree until you are sure the lights are all extinguished, and never trust the work of extinguishing the lights to children.

Don't light the tree after it has stood in a warm room for three or four days. It becomes so dry it will burn almost as quickly as powder.

Don't trim the tree with cotton to represent snow. Use an asbestos preparation which looks like cotton. This applies particularly to those who illuminate their trees with candles.

Don't light the trees with anything but electric bulbs, if possible. Where it is impossible to use electricity never

leave the lighted tree alone and never allow children in the room unless accompanied by a grown-up person.

Don't set the tree up near upholstered furniture. The danger of sparks setting it afire is great. A piece of such furniture might smolder for hours without being discovered—probably not until the family has been in bed some time.

## VALUE IS ONLY SENTIMENTAL

Mistletoe One of Most Greatly Admired of Evergreen Plants But Is Practically Worthless.

Perhaps none of our evergreen plants is more loved and admired than the mistletoe, with its modest yellowish-green leaves and its clusters of small white berries. For centuries it has been considered an important feature of the Christmas decorations. Yet, in regard to the real value of the plant, the mistletoe is practically worthless.

It is a small shrub comprising more than four hundred known species, mostly tropical and parasitic. In the eastern and southern parts of the United States the common mistletoe grows on various species of deciduous trees. In Europe, it seems to prefer the apple-tree to any other host. It sends its roots through the bark of the tree and draws sustenance from the sap. However, it is only a partial parasite, for it has green leaves which enable it to do some work in making food for itself.

In some species of mistletoe the flowers are showy, while those of other species are more modest. The pistils and stamens do not grow within the same flower, or even on the same plant, but the pistillate flowers grow on one plant and the staminate on another.

The berries contain flat seeds, surrounded by a very sticky substance, from which birdlime may be made. This birdlime is spread upon places frequented by birds, to impede their movements and render them easily

captured. In a similar way it may be used to snare ground-squirrels and other small animals. This is the only practical use that has ever been made of the mistletoe.

The plant grows very slowly, and "not until it is four years old does it bear its first white, translucent berries. However, it drains the vital juices necessary to the growth of the tree, and when many bunches find lodgment upon the same tree, they ultimately cause its decline and death."

—Shining Light.

## The Circle of Divine Love.

Christmas reverses creation. One gave us man in the image of God, while the other gave us God in the image of man. The two complete the circle of divine love. That the gods should come down in the likeness of man was long recognized as a universal possibility. And yet Christmas stands alone. It has no counterpart in all the recorded manifestations of deity. The story is natural when one recalls of whom it was written. That a man like Jesus should have entered the world by a special door is not strange. He was different from all others. The wine press of his life no one could tread but himself. That night belongs to no calendar. The very stars wore their brightest faces, when from before the depths of space God drew aside his curtains of richest blue. Jesus did not come alone.

## In the Place of Hops.

One of the great industries of the Pacific coast is hop growing, and with the growth of prohibition legislation it seemed to many that the large amount of capital tied up in this business might be entirely lost. The great demand for farm products and the problem of shipping them has brought about a development of the dehydration method for vegetables and fruits. The largest hop grower on the coast found that his hop kilns were exactly fitted for this work and an immense new industry has been started that bids fair to be more prosperous than the hop growing.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

**Buck's OILS**

An Oil For Every Need—  
**Oils YOU Need!**

Sold by dealers generally  
**E A Buck Co., Inc.**  
Palmer and Worcester, Mass.  
Address either office

Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

# SHOE PRICES GOING DOWN

Paying war prices for shoes has gone out of style. Come to Slater's and see how much farther your shoe money will go. See how much we save you on the shoes you like best. Read on—see what we offer—Great savings to be made in this event.

## BARGAIN SPECIALS

For Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Women's and Misses' \$5.00, \$6.50 and \$8.50 Values

Bench-made and Goodyear welt, high-lace boots, latest models. Sale Price—

**\$3.90**

**\$4.90**

\$5.00 to \$8.50 Value

Choice of Havana brown, black kid or gun metal, mahogany tan, gray kid, tip or plain toe, nut brown with fabric top, black kid with gray suede top, and gray kid with gray suede top.

Sizes 1 to 8. Widths A to EE

See Them in Our Main Show Window All Sizes

COMFY SLIPPERS for Christmas Giving \$1.50 Comfy Slippers and fur-trimmed Julietts. **\$1.00**

THE STORE OF PROGRESS AND POPULAR PRICES

**SLATER'S**

370 Main Street, Springfield

## High-Cut Storm Waterproof Boots

For Boys or Girls

\$5.00 Quality—

Heavy weight for boys, medium weight for girls. Straps and buckles.

Sale Price

**\$3.45**

## Extra High-Cut Boots for Girls and Children

\$5.00 High Cuts

Of gun metal calf or dark brown calf. Very neat and durable

**\$2.98**

\$2.98

## BIG BOYS' AND SMALL BOYS' EXTRA QUALITY SHOES

Made over Broad and English Lasts

Gun metal and box calf leather; rock oak soles—

Sizes to 13½. \$3 Values

**\$1.98**

## BOYS', GIRLS' AND CHILDREN'S BLACK CALF SCHOOL SHOES

Choice of lace or button. All sizes up to 2.

REGULAR \$3.00 VALUE

**SALE PRICE \$1.98**

## Dr. Whitcomb's \$7.50 Cushion Sole Comfort SHOES

Made of soft kid-skin; flexible soles. Women with tender feet will appreciate these Cushion Sole Comfort Shoes—

**\$4.90**

Solid Comfort

FOR WOMEN

Big Special 2000 PAIRS WOMEN'S \$2.00 **SPATS** All Colors

**\$2.50 RUBBER BOOTS**

For Children..... **\$1.98**

\$3.50 Boy Scout Shoes..... **\$2.45**

# The Palmer Journal.

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## WHEN BIG GUNS STOPPED

Priv. James Donahue Tells of Silence of First Day

## EXPERIENCES OF A MACHINE GUNNER

Sergeant Smith of East Brimfield Writes of Before and After the Armistice

John J. Donahue of King street received this week a letter from his brother, Pri. James F. Donahue, 5th Corps Military Police Co., who previous to the cessation of hostilities was engaged in policing towns as fast as the Huns were driven out of them. The letter was written the day the armistice went into effect, as is:

"Dear Brother John:—

"To-day is the day of all days, a day which the many eager hearts have yearned, prayed and waited for; the day which the many million brothers, sisters, wives, sweethearts and mothers have looked forward to for a great length of time; for to-day at 12 o'clock military hostilities were discontinued and all is quiet to-night, not even the stir of a leaf to mar the silent day just passed. All is quiet, and as I have just come in from guard the silence (it is now early morning) still prevails. For the first time since the start of the war the guns are all quiet, and the day in later years of life will undoubtedly go down in history as one of the world's greatest days.

"All France is jubilant, and in Paris a 'bon fete' is on. I presume it is the same all over the world. 'Bientot finis' is on the lips of our faithful allied soldiers, and I guess it is so and now is only the finish or the beginning of the end of the most terrible war ever waged, and we are proud to know that righteousness and only righteousness can conquer, the cause which U. S. represents and brought our men over to France to champion. It is without a doubt the greatest of great days, and now we all look forward to the happy days to come. We now have a decent place to live in (the world, I mean), which by the way was not white Mr. Doche tried to rule.

"I thank God that I lived to see this day. He certainly has been good to me and I have much to be thankful for. But I do pity the poor 'Poilu,' who after striving and finally succeeding in saving their glorious Republic from tyranny to have to return to their homes and find them destroyed by shell fire. This we won't find at home, which we are all very thankful for, but believe me, the poor French people have seen war as it really is. They have borne the worst with a smile. You can't beat them, that's all. For four long years, against tremendous odds they still plodded on, determined never to give in, so can you wonder they are having a glorious celebration on this, the greatest 11th day of November known to history? You have read the news—the successes of our Allied troops, the fall of Turkey, Austria and Bulgaria, and now comes the climax which we are all preparing for.

"About a year ago the U. S. entered the war. Presumably we were the 'Unprepared Soldiers.' After a year the Unprepared have the horses by the reins and the whip in hand, and believe me, they can about DRIVE anywhere they want to. So let's be thankful; all our prayers have been answered, the end is not very distant now it seems, and on a Thanksgiving Day what could we be more thankful for than all God has given us during this past year?

"Haven't written much, as I've been pretty busy, as I am still in the zone of advance, which I hope will soon be no more. It is very late, so I must close. I'm O. K., in good health and happy as a lark—thank God for that.

"We had a little frost early yesterday, but it isn't any colder than November in God's country. It is near Thanksgiving, and I wish you all a very happy one, as we all have much to be thankful for. Save some turkey in the States for me; as we are all good eaters, believe me."

Sergt. Albert H. Smith, Co. A, 321st Machine Gun Battalion, has written some interesting letters to his mother Mrs. W. O. Smith of East Brimfield, and to his sisters, extracts from which follow:

"When I wrote you about a month ago we were in the woods in reserve. On a Sunday night we moved up and went into action Monday morning.

## Fatal Mill Accident at Ware

Joseph Franzcher, Caught on Revolving Shaft, Dies of Injuries

Whirled around a shaft at the rate of 200 revolutions a minute in the carding room of the Charles E. Stevens mill at Ware Tuesday afternoon, Joseph Franzcher received injuries from which he died in the Ware Hospital at 6.30.

The accident happened about 4.30, and although a number of persons were working about the man no one seems to know just how it happened. Franzcher's screams and his body revolving rapidly about the shaft were the first intimations of any trouble. The machinery was stopped as soon as possible and Dr. W. W. Miner was called. He ordered the man taken to the hospital, where it was found that his left leg was fractured in two places, his chest crushed, there was a hole in his head above the right ear, and he was a mass of bruises. In spite of his injuries he was conscious until within 15 minutes of his death, and conversed with the physician. He leaves a widow and two small children.

We were supporting the infantry. They didn't advance that day so we sat tight until the next day, made another advance and took a position on a hill to fire a barrage over the infantry. Stayed on the hill until Thursday p. m. By that time the hill had no further strategic value, so we pulled out and took a little rest until Monday night. Then we advanced a few kilometers to go ahead with the infantry again. Made our objective and dug in Tuesday morning. Stayed in our holes until Friday night; rained most of the time. Relieved and went back about 1 k. overnight. Back to the same line but another position for three days; one day out, two in, one out one in, one out two in, and then out for good. Didn't hardly fire a shot in that time; our infantry didn't advance, we had to wait till the division on our flanks caught up with us. Didn't do anything spectacular, but we got great credit for our work because of the extreme heavy fire we had to stand and for the length of time we stayed in line. Our division got all kinds of praise and has been made a shock division—in a drive we start the show; when we have made the objective we fall back and someone else carries on. Our brigade was commended for its work, as was our battalion; and to come farther down, ours and one other company. No one in the company made himself conspicuous—there was no opportunity for that individual effort. We are far back of the lines now and the lines are going away from us all the time.

"I'm something like one of our boys—in the navy twice and the N. G. once, he says he's tried four times to get action and now he's perfectly satisfied. He got separated from us the first morning and joined another outfit. Went along forward; Jerry counter-attacked unexpectedly and nearly captured the bunch he was with. Tomorrow a list will be posted showing the men entitled to wear the service stripe—6 months. Had I'm not entitled to one on my right arm—wound stripe. Quite a few of our boys have them coming.

"We were all pretty sick when we came out, from gas. Didn't get it strong at any time, but a little bit often. I was under the weather for a week or so; haven't fully recovered but I can eat now and am gaining strength. Commencing tomorrow we get seven days' leave to one of the leave areas: don't know when I'll get mine, but it will be soon."

Chambrey, France, Nov. 15th. "Good things seem to come in bunches—first seven days' leave, and now the war seems to be over. Have been waiting for a chance to answer your letter. Have had time enough to write, but when we move every day or two we get out of touch with the post office; then too the officers are kept so busy they have little time to censor the mail. Here however it's different. Won't have to go anywhere for at least a week; nothing to do but get up at 9, have breakfast, come up here, have another breakfast, read until noon, out for lunch, back here, read 'till six with a break for tea, then dinner, and bed about 7. By rights I should have gone to the hospital while we were in the lines, but we were very short of men, specially non-coms, so I didn't want to go if I could help it. I was Headquarters Sergeant, Section Sergeant, Gas Sergeant, and company range finder, all at once. The Platoon Sergeant ought to have been in the hos-

(Continued on Fourth page)

## Is There a SANTA CLAUS?

DEAR EDITOR:—I am eight years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says "If you see it in the Sun it's so." Please tell me the truth; is there a Santa Claus? VIRGINIA O'HANLON.

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the scepticism of a sceptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children or men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on a lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernatural beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

A Christmas classic by Frank P. Church that appeared as an editorial in the New York Sun of September 21, 1897.

## The Best of Friends



## Large Amount of Sickness

Many School Children Out, But the Schools Are Not to be Closed

There is still much sickness in the town, and large numbers of the public school pupils are absent on this account, some of them being personally ill and others remaining away because of illness in the family. At the close of school last Thursday 407 pupils were out, 212 of these being on the sick list. The number of influenza cases among the children was given as 153.

There has been much suggestion on the part of some that the schools should be closed, but this the school committee declines to do until so ordered by the Board of Health. It holds that the Board of Health is the authorized body in charge of matters pertaining to the public health, and declines to interfere with or take over its functions.

The Board of Health does not feel that the schools should be closed until advice to that effect has come from the State Board of Health, and none has been received. A close watch is being kept of the situation, and any action which future conditions seem to warrant will be taken. The present outbreak of influenza seems to be largely among children, and the mortality among them is not nearly so great as among adults.

## Near Gas Fatality at Ware

Mrs. Catherine Monihan and Mrs. Slattery of Bondsville had a narrow escape from death at Ware Sunday morning, when they were overcome by gas from a coal stove. The two women had been called to assist in caring for Mrs. Fitzgerald and her son, who were sick with influenza. A smell of gas awoke Mr. Fitzgerald about 4.30 in the morning, and he attempted to open a window, but was so weak that he had difficulty in accomplishing it. Mrs. Monihan and Mrs. Slattery were unconscious for some time, but all ultimately recovered without any serious effects.

## Much Flu in Belchertown

Belchertown is hard hit with influenza cases, particularly in the public schools, and the Center primary, intermediate and grammar rooms were closed Tuesday by order of the Board of Health. It is expected that they will be closed at least two weeks. New cases of the malady are being reported almost daily.

## WARREN.

John B. Canfield has received the appointment of district deputy grand high priest of the 7th capitular district.

The influenza epidemic seems to be on the wane in Warren, and Tuesday the Board of Health lifted the ban from the Star motion picture theatre and all places of amusement.

Mrs. Hannah (Boyle) Canfield, widow of the late William Canfield, died Sunday at her home on West Main street after an illness with pneumonia. She was 86 years of age. Mrs. Canfield was born in County Cork, Ire., coming to this country when she was 18; she has lived in Warren 64 years. The funeral was held in St. Paul's church and burial was in St. Paul's cemetery.

John Quincy Ames, 73, died last week Friday at his home on Maple street after a week's illness with influenza and pneumonia. Mr. Ames was a civil war veteran. He came to Warren about six years ago, purchasing the John G. Garley place on Maple street. The funeral was held Saturday; burial was in Litchfield, Conn. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mary E. Ames, and two sons, Harold and Arthur Ames, and a stepson, Benjamin Mitchell, who is in the United States army and at last reports was training in Columbia, S. C.

Miss Corzella Maria Spencer, daughter of Edward J. Spencer of East street, died suddenly on Monday in an Attleboro hospital, following an operation last week. She was born in Warren, April 12, 1892 and was educated in the public schools of the town. She was graduated from the Warren high school in 1910 and from Mount Holyoke College in 1914. For two years, she was instructor in English in the Warren high school, going about a year ago to teach in Attleboro high school. The funeral was held from her home on East street to-day, Rev. A. W. L. Nelson officiating. She leaves besides her father, her sister, Miss Louise L. Spencer, who is teaching in Louisiana, and a brother Edward H. Spencer, who has been in the medical corps assigned to the 32d regiment of coast artillery.

## ATTACK ON SCHOOLGIRL

Helen Randlett Manages to Beat Off Her Assailant

## NO GOOD DESCRIPTION OF THE MAN

Seized at Electric Car Track on Way to School. Drove Man Off With Club

A bold attack was made on Miss Helen Randlett, a 15-years-old schoolgirl, about 8 o'clock Monday morning while she was on her way from her home, about two miles west of Palmer, to school in the village. Fortunately she was able to beat off her assailant, and her only harm was a bad fright, from which she recovered rapidly however, and was able to attend school the next day as usual. Unfortunately she was unable to give much of a description of the man, and so far he has not been apprehended and the police have little hope of securing him.

Miss Randlett is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Randlett, and their home is on the north side of the road to Wilbraham, about two miles west of Palmer. Miss Randlett attends the high school and takes the electric car opposite her home which is due in Palmer at 8.15. To do this she has to cross the highway and a field, a distance of some 300 yards over a slight knoll. Monday morning as she was walking along the path past a small grove of pines, looking in the opposite direction for the car, she heard a step behind her and a man seized her by the arm. She screamed, and the man said "Shut your mouth!" repeating this several times. He attempted to draw her to the clump of pines, but she braced her feet, screamed, and belabored him with a small suitcase which she carried. His strength was greater than hers however and he drew her in among the trees. She lost the suitcase on the way, but secured in the small opening in the timber a club about two feet long left there by the Boy Scouts when they camped there, and with it was able to beat the man off. As he fled over the embankment to the car track she flung the club after him, then seized a good-sized stone and sent that after him to hurry him on his way. Then she returned to her home.

The police of Palmer were notified by telephone at once, and Chief Crimmins went immediately to the scene. He found unmistakable evidences of a struggle in the pines, where the ground was disturbed over a considerable area. But although a careful search of the entire locality was made no trace of any suspicious person could be found. The locality is such that a man continuing in the direction which Miss Randlett's assailant started in could remain for a long time under cover.

The only description which Miss Randlett was able to give of the man was that he wore a long black—or nearly black—overcoat.

## WALES.

Gordon C. Royce has taken a position in Springfield.

Mrs. Susan Spear has closed her home and gone to Worcester for a protracted visit.

Francis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leon H. Thompson, has been seriously ill at his home on Main street.

There is much sympathy felt locally for Mrs. Maria Hatfield, who was so seriously injured by an automobile in Palmer last week.

Quartermaster John Flynn is having a 15-days' furlough, which he is spending at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Flynn.

There will be a community Christmas tree to-morrow evening in the vestry of the Baptist church. Music by the children and others, refreshments, etc., are planned.

Dr. E. L. Marshman was in town Monday to arrange for the building of an icehouse for his private use. Dr. C. W. Hale and Charles H. Steele also have their own icehouses.

Work on the town roads, done under State supervision, was closed up last Friday. In all about \$1200 was expended for teams, labor, material and equipment.

Inquiries are coming in as to the thickness of the ice on Lake George. Many of the summer cottagers have signified their intention of giving the lake a "try" and proving by self-caught, visible evidence that the white perch story is no a myth.

## HOLLAND.

Sorrow has prevailed among the people of Holland and vicinity during the week on account of the death Sunday, from pneumonia, of Mason Monroe Howlett, 19, the son of Oliver and Adaline (Horton) Howlett. The young man was a student at Wentworth Institute in Boston, which he had entered in September. He was inducted into the S. A. T. C. in October and had been mustered out of the service shortly before he returned home on account of illness about a week before his death. In the death of Mason Howlett the town of Holland, where he was born and where most of his life had been spent has sustained a great loss. He was esteemed by all who knew him and was beloved by those with whom he was closely associated. His personality and strength of character gave promise of a life of achievement and influence, and he had already been identified with community interests and shown powers of leadership. He was a member of the Holland church and assistant superintendent of the Sunday school. A marked attribute of his character was his religious faith and his personal belief in the future life which he confidently expressed. Mr. Howlett was a graduate in the class of 1918 of the Hitchcock Free Academy of Brimfield, which institution he attended four years, driving to school daily from his home in Holland. His friendly disposition and genial nature won for him the affection of teachers and pupils. He was heartily loyal to the Academy, and had already become a member of the Alumni Association. Mason was the oldest of five children, and besides his parents he leaves a sister Abbie, who is a member of the senior class in the Hitchcock Academy, a sister Doris, a brother Lewis, and a sister Elinor. The funeral was held from the Holland church Tuesday afternoon, Rev. George B. Hurd officiating. There was a large attendance, friends and relatives being present from Holland and nearby towns and more distant places. The Hitchcock Academy was represented by Principal Kenney and present pupils, and by members of the class of 1918; also by the superintendent of schools and the secretary of the Alumni Association. Among the many beautiful flowers were tributes from the Sunday school and two classes, and from the teachers and pupils of the Hitchcock Academy. In his remarks Mr. Hurd first spoke of the loss to the community by the

removal of a young man just taking his place in the world and identified with good and helpful interests. He then laid stress upon the truth that the new life upon which the one who is mourned has entered is one of larger service for which the service of this life has been a preparation. The bearers were two Brimfield classmates, Thomas Killian and Maurice St. Clair, and two cousins, Bert Aldrich and Gideon Aldrich of Uxbridge. Burial was in the Holland cemetery.

## WARE.

### Eastern Star Officers

Star of Eden Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, has elected these officers: Worthy Matron, Mrs. Eleanor Wilson; worthy patron, D. Thompson Hastings; associate matron, Mrs. Beulah Hastings; secretary, Mrs. Grace Connor; treasurer, Mrs. Edith M. Studd; conductress, Miss Mabel Steere; associate conductress, Mrs. Emily L. Brogden of Gilbertville; trustee for three years, Mrs. Clara Ballentine.

Lieut. William J. Irwin, 45, who died last week in Boston of pneumonia, following an attack of influenza, was well known in Ware and vicinity. He was the son of James Irwin of this city, and lived until a young man, receiving his education here. He was for many years, a plain-clothes detective at the Dedham street police station, Boston. Funeral services were held at the home of his father on Sunday, burial being in the Aspen Grove cemetery, Ware. Besides his father, Lieut. Irwin leaves a brother, George, an employee at the Boston post office, and four sisters, Mrs. M. I. McQuarrie of Portland, Me., Mrs. A. E. Douglas of Idaho, Mrs. M. J. McDonough of Bangor, Me., and Miss Annie Irwin of Boston.

## HAMPDEN.

### Church Pastor to Leave

At the annual meeting of the Federated church last week the pastor, Rev. R. B. Lisle, announced that he wished to sever his connection with the church April 1st. The report of the treasurer showed a balance of \$200 in the treasury, with all bills paid. These officers were elected: Secretary, Mrs. W. M. Pease; treasurer, H. H. Thresher; collectors, J. B. Isham, R. S. Pease, and D. L. McCray; budget committee, Mr. and

Mrs. W. M. Pease, Rev. R. B. Lisle, J. C. Brown and H. H. Thresher; auditor, M. S. Beebe.

## BRIMFIELD.

The Ladies' benevolent society met this afternoon with Mrs. Booth.

An all-day meeting was held by the Red Cross branch last Friday to finish the assigned quota of sewing. Lieut. Munroe G. Tarbell has returned from Camp Hancock, Augusta Ga., where he was commissioned a 2d lieutenant in the machine gun branch of infantry.

A meeting of the women of the Red Cross branch was held at the home of Mrs. Streeter last Monday. Garments made in Brimfield and East Brimfield for the refugees were labeled and packed.

Robert C. Sherman, master of Brimfield grange, Fred N. Lawrence, past master, Mrs. Lawrence, and Mrs. Tripp, lecturer have been attending sessions of the annual meeting of the state grange which was held in Springfield last week.

The body of Dorothy Newton, little daughter of William L. Newton, formerly of Brimfield, now of

Agawam, was brought here last Saturday for burial in the Newton family lot. The body of Mrs. Marian H. Newton, wife of William L. Newton, was brought here Tuesday for burial. Brief services were held at the graves, Rev. William Estabrook officiating.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bridgman are in Northampton for the winter.

A. D. Moore left Monday for Florida where he will spend the winter.

John Ahearn, formerly station agent here, has taken a position as train despatcher in New London.

Mrs. J. A. LaPolite of Northampton is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. James Peeso, of Main street.

Word has been received of the death of Francis Carew which took place at Camp Devens last week Wednesday.

The Susan Chapman place in New street which was sold at auction last week, went to Harold F. Peck. The price was \$3500.

Albert E. Dodge of Federal street was painfully injured last week while chopping in Prescott. One leg and ankle were badly crushed by a falling tree.

Guy C. Allen, Sr., the veteran auctioneer-poet, met with a painful injury last week when his cow hooked her horn into his face below his right eye. Had the wound been half an inch higher, the sight of the eye would have been lost. Two stitches were required to close the gash.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Charles Kingdom has received his honorable discharge and has returned home from Fort Warren, Boston.

Ernest and Charles Roberts are at their home on Cottage avenue, having received honorable discharges from Canadian aviation corps.

The committee in charge of the plans for the municipal Christmas tree and entertainment, has reported that because of the great increase in the number of influenza cases, it would not be advisable to hold such an affair.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

### Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moores C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

### Treasurer. C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

### Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

### Auditors.

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro

### Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

### Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9



# Practical Presents

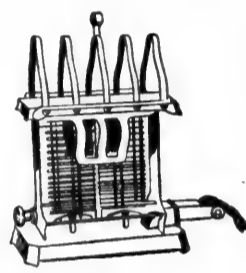
## Shop Early

## Trade At Home

You can at this time profitably concentrate your thoughts on Christmas Buying at our store: we are prepared to furnish gifts of Practical worth, appropriate for this Joyous season and useful all the year round.



**Electric Flat Irons**  
**\$4.50**  
A Serviceable Gift



**Rochester Electric Toasters**  
Nickel Plated  
**\$6 each**



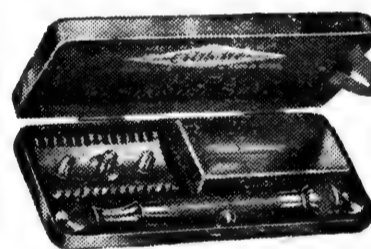
**Rochester Aluminum Percolators**  
**\$4.50 \$5.00 \$6.00**



**Ingersoll Watches**  
A useful Gift for the Boy or Girl



**Pyrex Casseroles**  
**Rochester Casseroles**  
**\$2 to \$7**



**Gillette Safety Razors, \$5 each**  
**Ever Ready Safety Razors, \$1 each**  
**Gem Safety Razors, \$1 each**  
**Durham Duplex Razors, \$1.50 each**  
Razor Stropps Shaving Sets



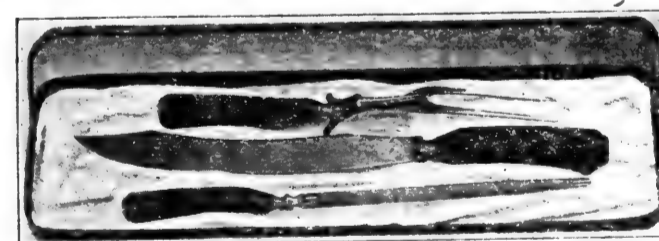
**Barney and Berry Skates**  
For Men, Women, Boys and Girls  
Hockey Sticks Hockey Balls



**Universal Bread Mixers**  
Mixes the dough in a sanitary way.  
An Ideal Christmas Gift  
In Two Sizes  
**\$3.75 and \$4.50**



**Wiss Scissors and Shears and Robeson Knives**  
**Have No Equal**  
Get The Best We Have Them



**Goodell Carving Sets**  
A Handsome Christmas Gift  
**\$3.50 to \$7.00**

## Flashlights and Batteries

## Thermos Bottles

## Skis and Poles

## Alarm Clocks

## Everything In Hardware

# R. E. Faulkner

All Cars Stop In Front of The Store

Palmer, Mass.

## The Farmer Receives More Than Five Thousand Dollars a Minute From Swift & Company

This amount is paid to the farmer for live stock, by Swift & Company alone, during the trading hours of every business day.

All this money is paid to the farmer through the open market in competition with large and small packers, shippers, speculators and dealers.

The farmer, feeder, or shipper receives every cent of this money (\$300,000 an hour, nearly \$2,000,000 a day, \$11,500,000 a week) in cash, on the spot, as soon as the stock he has just sold is weighed up.

Some of the money paid to the farmer during a single day comes back to the company in a month from sale of products; much does not come back for sixty or ninety days or more. But the next day Swift & Company, to meet the demands made by its customers, must pay out another \$2,000,000 or so, and at the present high price levels keeps over \$250,000,000 continuously tied up in goods on the way to market and in bills owed to the company.

This gives an idea of the volume of the Swift & Company business and the requirements of financing it. Only by doing a large business can this company turn live stock into meat and by-products at the lowest possible cost, prevent waste, operate refrigerator cars, distribute to retailers in all parts of the country — and be recompensed with a profit of only a fraction of a cent a pound—a profit too small to have any noticeable effect on the price of meat or live stock.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, DEC. 19, 1918

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Expensive Mischief

In the District Court Monday Harold Roberts, Edward Ray and George Murphy were fined \$10 each for maliciously injuring a schoolhouse in Wilbraham. Yesterday morning John Kuhn and Walter Barry were fined the same amount for the same offense. All paid.

#### "Every Member Drive"

The Congregational church has adopted the "Every Member Drive" for the raising of funds for the expenses of the coming year. Teams have been selected and the canvass will be made Sunday between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m. It is hoped to cover the whole parish at that time, as the plan has been so outlined that most of the people should be conversant with the details. Members of the parish are asked to watch for the canvassers, and aid them in their work in every possible way.

Miss Odna Paine has been ill at her home on South Main street.

The schools of the town will close to-morrow for the Christmas vacation.

Mrs. John A. Johnson of Central street, who has been ill for some time, is slowly improving.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will hold a meeting to-morrow evening in Memorial Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford P. Nooney of Walnut street are rejoicing in the birth of a son last Friday.

A meeting of the Mission Circle of St. Paul's church was held yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Ellen S. Leach of Church street.

Superintendent of Schools C. H. Hobson has been confined to his home on Pearl street a part of the week by illness.

Thomas lodge of Masons held a communication in Masonic Hall Monday evening and conferred the F. C. degree on several candidates.

Miss Frances Chandler, who is teaching in Bucksport, Me., is at her home on Squier street for the Christmas vacation.

Miss Esther Peterson and Miss Romona Dane of Central street were week-end guests of Miss Charlotte Swaine of Longmeadow.

William O. LaSalle has telegraphed his sisters of his arrival in New York from France. He is a first class electrician in the Navy.

Services will be held in the Advent church Sunday at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. The morning subject will be "Evidences of Christ's Second Coming."

Rev. John R. Frost will deliver an address in the interests of Aurora College and the Advent Christian church to-morrow evening in the Advent church on Park street at 7.45.

Rev. Willis A. Moore, who has been in the employ of the Government, speaking in industrial plants in various parts of the country, has finished his work and has joined his family in Palmer.

The local Red Cross has established headquarters in the office of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company on Main street for the membership drive, where all who are entitled may secure their membership buttons and pennants.

Rev. J. H. Rosebaugh, pastor of All Saints' church in Springfield, conducted the services of St. Mary's Episcopal Mission last Sunday on account of the illness of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Winslow, with influenza.

There will be special music at the morning service in the Congregational church Sunday, with several Christmas selections. In the afternoon at 5 there will be a cantata, "The Star of Bethlehem," when music will include solos, a chorus of little girls, and a chorus of women's voices.

The subject of the sermon at St. Paul's Universalist church Sunday morning will be, "The Quest for the King." There will be special music including a double quartet, assisted by the violin. The evening service will be at 7 o'clock, in charge of the young people, and an appropriate lantern lecture, with Welsh carols sung by Mrs. Edith Morris.

### Plans For Carol Singing

All arrangements have been completed for the singing of Christmas carols next Tuesday evening, and the number of singers promises to be large. They will have to be transported to the different parts of the town by automobiles, and will start from the high school building promptly at 7 o'clock. If there are any aged people, or any who are ill, who desire to hear the carols, they are asked to notify Mr. B. J. Whittemore, and their desires will be fulfilled as far as possible. The route and the times are as follows: Wing Hospital, 7.05; Shearers Corner, 7.15; Three Rivers, west of railroad track, 7.30; east of railroad track, 7.40; Bondsville near residence of E. G. Childs, 8 o'clock; corner Main and East streets, 8.10; Thorndike, near schoolhouse, 8.30; Congregational church, 8.40; Palmer, corner Converse and Central streets, 9.05; Park street near engine house, 9.15; Pine street near Squier, 9.25; Knox street near Foster, 9.35; corner Main and Thorndike, 9.45; corner Pleasant and Church, 10 o'clock. People along the line are asked to illuminate their houses.

### Goes to Sandwich

William M. Monroe, who for the past six years has been assistant superintendent at the State Fish Hatchery at Palmer Center, has been appointed superintendent of the State hatchery at Sandwich, and began his duties there this week. Mr. Monroe came to Massachusetts from Comstock Park, Mich., where he was employed in the Michigan State Fish Hatchery. He is a practical fish culturist, and for 15 years worked in the Michigan hatcheries and for the Federal Bureau of Fisheries in Bay City, Mich. He came to Palmer to assist his brother, Otis D. Monroe, who is superintendent of the Palmer Hatchery, and his new position is an advancement which he has earned and which the commissioners are pleased to give him. The Sandwich hatchery has been rebuilt since the State bought it from the Sandwich Trout Company six years ago, and to-day is one of the best equipped and largest trout hatcheries in New England.

### Oldest Resident Dead

Mrs. Mary Dean, 98 years of age, the oldest resident of the town of Palmer, died late Sunday afternoon in her home on State avenue. Mrs. Dean came from Stafford, Conn., but had been a resident of Palmer for many years. She is survived by one son, John Dean of Palmer. The funeral was Tuesday afternoon from the Phillips undertaking rooms, Rev. J. H. Palmer of the Baptist church officiating; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

### Automobile Stolen

A Ford car, the property of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Commission and used at the Palmer Fish Hatchery, was stolen from Main street last evening during the motion picture performance. The car was recovered in Hartford this morning, but the thieves escaped.

The We-like-it Sewing Club met Monday evening with Mrs. Ida Randall of Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Norman of Holbrook street are to spend the Christmas vacation in Warren, Pa., their former home.

Irving R. Shaw, who closed his law office in the Dillon block recently on his induction into limited military service, has reopened this week.

Mrs. Grover Goodes of Highland street, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, has recovered and is able to be out.

### His Favorite Dish.

A Chinese merchant, being questioned as to his favorite article of food, prefaced his reply by stating that many foreign dishes which we consider appetizing are disgusting to the Chinese. With the way thus prepared, he announced that of all foods he cared most for a stew made of a particular kind of snake, costing from six to eight dollars.

## N. L. Monat Palmer

### Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

### When Big Guns Stopped

pital, but wouldn't go; when he was too sick to do anything I had the whole platoon. After we were relieved they wanted to send me to the hospital, but I wouldn't go; thought I could stick it out. The Lieutenant of our platoon encouraged me; told me to stay in bed when I could. I finally got so I could eat a little and have continued to improve and gain strength. The people of this town seemed more than a little pleased when the news of the armistice came in,—if the noise was any indication,—but believe me, they aren't half as glad as I am. War is glorious and all that, but I've had enough to last me for some little time. I have seen plenty of prisoners—several hundred at a time. There were a good many young ones—not kids, but under 21, I should say. They were in good shape, healthy looking and well clothed.

"One night while we were in the line I had four guns in an advanced position—right up with the infantry. An infantry outpost who had got a bullet through his gas mask came back for another and stopped and chatted awhile. He was of Celtic origin and his post was out in front on a little hill, so he could see what was going on. He said: 'There's a million of them walkin' around over there; damned big fat fellows, too. I took a shot at some of them and they can run like Hell; there's nothin' the matter wid them.'"

"Jerry paid us the compliment of putting some of his best divisions against us—reserves and guard regiments. They're good fighters too; not so good at close range, but with machine guns and artillery there's no criticism to be made of their work. There were very few spots on the landscape where he couldn't put a shell if he wanted to. When they retreat they leave machine guns which keep hid until the infantry goes past, then fire into them from the back. We had one experience. The infantry went around a little strip of woods but failed to search it. We took our position to support them and every time a man showed his head a machine gun or a one-pounder took a shot at him. One of our Lieutenants finally located the spot and the infantry sent back a platoon which found seven Germans with a machine gun and a one-pounder not 150 yards from us. It takes some nerve to stay back like that knowing it's almost certain death."

"Have only one more day of leave left. The week has done me a world of good; have regained a few pounds of weight I left up in the lines. Now that the war is over, suppose we'll have to be inspected and reviewed by everybody from the General down. They decorated a French Captain the other day for something he did somewhere. Our Division General was there and walked around and gave us the up-and-down. We don't mind such things now; they bark but they don't bite. All he said of our company was, when he inspected the gun carts: 'What in Hell did you do with all your ammunition?' Of course no one told him, but they could have. The men each carried a dozen clips in their packs. When we were relieved we had 13 kilometers to hike—everyone was all in. I'll give you three guesses as to what became of the ammunition. Ammunition hasn't cost me much here. Have been over six months and have fired about 20 practice shots with my pistol."

"Been on three fronts, in front lines four times, and haven't seen a 'wild' Boche. Plenty of good ones and prisoners, but not one running loose. Jerry knows how to keep his head down. Our boys are too inquisitive—want to see what's going on. Too often they find out, and future events interest them no more." Of course such losses are to be regretted, but perhaps they were offset by the fear they put in Jerry's heart—he was convinced that nothing could stop us. That's all done now, all the advancing boys will have to do will be done peacefully. I suppose they are in Metz by this time. We got a good start for there once but the time wasn't come to go all the way, so we went elsewhere. I saw guns that were shooting clear over Metz—cute little things on railway mounds. I sat on a hill watching a big gun of the Jerry's. I say watching because it was so far away that I couldn't hear either the gun or the burst of shell. I timed the flashes and found the range to be close to 30,000 yards. Must have been some bigger than a cap pistol.

"Received a letter and cards from E. P. The cards arrived at a most opportune moment; was in a shell hole; had been there 72 hours and it was raining and no relief in sight."

### Shocks Retard Drug Action.

"Shock retards the action of drugs," says the Revue de Medecine. "Frogs in a state of shock from a blow on the head or an electric shock did not respond to the effect of a poison until after a period of eight or ten times longer than under normal circumstances, even when strychnine, for example, was injected by the vein."

### SETTLED THING RIGHT THERE

Festive Youth Seized Opportunity to Take Actress' Fervent Declaration as a Personal Matter.

A well-known actress had the habit of coming up to the footlights and addressing her lines to the audience instead of to the members of the company with whom she was playing. During the progress of a play a young man entered the theater—a young man who had been feasting with some boon companions, not wisely but too well.

He came down to a front seat and was about to seat himself when the actress came forward and with marked emphasis said to the audience, instead of to the villain who was trying to make love to her, "I can never love you."

The youth stopped, remarked in an audible voice, "Well, that settles it!" and marched for the exit.

### Priests Make Good Aviators.

Roman Catholic priests, who like all Frenchmen of military age joined the army, have distinguished themselves in the aviation service.

Father Mirabail became an observer with the celebrated "Hawk" escadrille and was always the first to volunteer for any perilous mission. The day of the great raid on Karlsruhe after which the enemy admitted to 257 victims and \$500,000 damages, the machine which carried Father Mirabail and his pilot, Sergeant Seltz, did not return.

The cross of the Legion of Honor was awarded to the plucky observation officer, who had already earned two citations, and the statement accompanying the award read: "Forced to land by motor trouble he succeeded in burning his machine and the papers on board."

Father Bourjade, second lieutenant of aviation, is a specialist in destroying observation balloons. He has won the Legion of Honor. In attacking an enemy balloon July 19, he received a bullet in the shoulder, but is ready for duty again.

### Lithuania's New King.

Duke William of Urach, who is to be the German king of Lithuania, will have an opportunity of eclipsing, in point of brevity and lack of dignity, the record of the other William who essayed the throne of Albania. The interesting thing is that Duke William is to call himself Mindove II. Mindove I (or, as others spell it, Mendowig I) was the first king of Lithuania, receiving his crown from Innocent IV in 1250. He had embraced Christianity from political motives, and he subsequently abjured it for the same reasons. His life was spent in petty warfare, and there is every probability that the reign of Mindove II will also be disturbed.



NO NECESSITY.  
Ah Harold!  
Goin' down to de sea-shore this year?  
No deah boy!  
I kin git jist as tanned on our roof an' save money b'ides!

### Athletic Equipment for Army.

Athletic material sufficient to supply 1,750 companies, or 125 complete regiments, has been purchased by the war department commission on training camp activities, an appropriation of \$250,000 having been obtained for this purpose. The supplies, for which the war department through the commission invited bids, included the following items: 17,500 sets of boxing gloves, 7,000 baseball bats, 21,100 baseballs, 3,500 playground baseball bats, 10,500 playground balls, 3,000 rugby footballs, 7,000 soccer footballs, 3,500 volley balls and 1,750 medicine balls. Allotment of the material to the various training camps is being made.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

### Things You'll Want To See At Johnson's

The Toys—Fascinating new ones for clever boys and girls.  
The Books—A splendid display of the world's best.  
Children's Books—Old stories and new ones. Hundreds of them.  
The Leather Goods—"Choice" is the word for them.  
The Christmas Cards—Never finer. Better send them now.  
The Stationery—No gift gives greater pleasure.  
The Cameras—Pictures are amazingly easy to take.  
The Desk Fittings—Everybody has a place for them.  
The Pottery—Vases and jars that please the eye.  
The Pictures—You'll see dozens that you'll want.  
The Tags—Seals, boxes and twine to make packages gay.

There Are Three Fine Floors Here, Each One A Store In Itself.

Books Stationery Pictures Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## Christmas Suggestions

AT NEW STORE OF

E. C. GOULD

402 Main St., Palmer

KODAKS Fountain Pens  
Stationery Diaries for 1919

A full line of Christmas Goods, including Cards, Calendars, Booklets, Toys, Games

Mrs. Gould will have an exhibit and sale of hand-decorated Novelties, including Ivory Pieces, Birchcroft line of stenciled Knitting Bags, etc. Also N. Y. Gilt Co's. painted Wood Novelties.

### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Money deposited on or before Saturday, Jan. 4, 1919, will commence interest from Jan. 1st.

### BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings

Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

## SAVING DEPOSITS

Go on Interest the 1st and 12th of Each Month

4½ Per Cent

Is the Rate We Have Been Paying  
Open Saturdays 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Cosmopolitan Trust Co.

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire St., Boston

Start an account in person or by mail

E. Brown Co. Established 1848



USEFUL  
GIFTS



Practical, Sensible

GIFTS

For Christmas

Let us help you to give well and wisely

A large assortment of JACK KNIVES to select from. A few pearl handled priced from \$1.00 to \$2.00. Worth double the price.

Glass, Enameled and Aluminum kitchen ware. All warranted ware and a gift any woman would appreciate.

Carving sets at special values.

Sleds Skates Skis Erector Sets  
Hockey Sticks Thermos Bottles Lunch Kits  
Safety Razors Alarm Clocks Watches  
Rings Silverware Percolators Flashlights  
Manicure Sets Carving Knives Food Chopper

Yours for practical and useful gifts

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

Store Open Until 8.30 p. m.  
This Week—Friday and Saturday  
Store Hours Next Week — Open  
Monday Evening until 8.30  
Tuesday until 6 oclock

# FORBES & WALLACE

*The Christmas Store*

**UNUSUAL GIFTS**  
For a Friend Who Is Musical  
VICTOR RECORDS—Every Record, new, unused  
and Perfect, 85c to \$7.00  
PLAYER PIANO ROLLS—including as complete  
variety as in records, at, a roll, 85c to \$3.00



## Just 4 More Christmas Shopping Days

It's going towards Christmas—faster than you realize, perhaps—so we just remind you that you will need to make every day count. You will find the morning hours more convenient for shopping, when fewer people are out and salespeople have more time to help.

### Make This Great Christmas Store Your Gift Headquarters

These 500 Suggestions Have Been Thoughtfully Arranged  
To Make Your Gift Planning Quicker and Easier



#### FEMININE GIFTS

Perfume Bottles, \$1.75 to \$2.25  
Lace Handkerchiefs, 50c to \$2.00  
Silk Petticoats, \$3.98 to \$14.50  
Perfumes, 35c to \$6.50  
Wool Sweaters, \$5.95 to \$20.00  
Silk Underwear, \$2.00 to \$7.50  
Gloves, \$1.75 to \$9.00  
Boxed Stationery, 25c to \$9.00  
Narcissus Bulbs, 25c to 89c  
Photo Frames, \$1.50 to \$4.50  
Embroidered Lingerie, \$2.98 to \$22.50  
Sweet Grass Novelties, 10c to \$3.50  
Velvet Bags, \$1.25 to \$20.00  
Candy Boxes, \$1 to \$1.25  
Vanity Cases, 50c to \$9.50  
Hand Bags, 98c to \$25.00  
Silk Umbrellas, \$5.00 to \$22.50  
Books, 50c to \$2.65  
Boudoir Cushions, \$4.50 to \$5.50  
Overnight Bags, \$10.00 to \$20.00  
Boudoir Caps, 50c to \$3.98  
Silk Negligees, \$5.00 to \$48.00  
Bath Robes, \$5.00 to \$20.00  
Dainty Aprons, 25c to \$2.50  
Silver Mirrors, \$6.00 to \$12.00  
Fountain Pens, \$1.00 to \$3.00

#### BOOKS FOR ALL

War Books, 65c to \$3.50  
Biographies, \$1.50 to \$3.50  
Pocket Guides, \$1.25 to \$2.00  
Bibles, 98c to \$11.50  
Books of Travel, \$1.25 to \$2.50  
Books on Gardening, 60c to \$1.50  
Health Books, 85c to \$3.00  
Gift Books, \$1.25 to \$1.50  
Books of Poems, \$1.25  
New Fiction, \$1.60  
Recent Fiction, 65c  
Efficiency Books, 50c to \$1.25  
Cook Books, \$1.25 to \$2.00  
Children's Books, 10c to \$2.00  
Girls' Books, 40c to \$2.00  
Boys' Books, 40c to \$1.65  
Humorous Books, 24c to \$1.00  
Practical Books, 75c to \$1.50  
Business Books, \$1 to \$1.60  
Nature Books, \$1.00 to \$4.00  
Diaries, 25c to \$2.50  
Line a Day Books, \$2.50  
Dictionaries .....  
Books in Sets .....  
Childrens' Painting Books.  
Magazine Subscriptions.

#### GIFTS OF JEWELRY

Bracelet Watches, \$15.00 to \$55  
Cameo Brooches, 7.50 to \$40.00  
Pearl Necklaces, 50c to \$20.00  
Novelty Pins, \$3.50 to \$19.00  
Lavaliers, \$1.00 to \$35.00  
Watch Chains, \$2.00 to \$7.50  
Lingerie Clasps, 50c to \$2.00  
Jeweled Hair Pins, \$1.00 to \$10.00  
Bar Pins, 50c to \$10.00  
Rhinstone Rings, \$1.00 to \$8.50  
Gold Mesh Bags, \$12.50 to \$30.00  
Silver Mesh Bags, \$9.00 to \$28.50  
Gold Scarf Pins, \$1.50 to \$8.00  
Cuff Links, 25c to \$2.50  
Gold Rings, 25c to \$2.50  
Watch Ribbons, 39c to \$3.50  
Gold Watch Bracelets, \$2.50 and \$3.50  
Victory Locketts, \$2.00 to \$6.50  
Black Jet Beads, 59c to \$13.50  
Gold Cigar Cutters, \$3.50 to \$8.00  
Gold Knives, \$3.50 to \$5.50  
Slipper Buckles, \$2.00 to \$13.95  
Silver Perfume Bottles, 59c  
Silver and Gold Thimbles, 59c to \$5.00  
Bracelets, \$1.00 to \$25.00  
Watch Fobs, \$2.00 to \$10.00

#### WOMEN'S WEARABLE GIFTS

Fur Coats, \$124.00 to \$400.00  
Fur Scarfs and Muffs, \$12.00 to \$200.00  
Blouses, \$1.50 to \$17.50  
Bath Robes, \$5.00 to \$20.00  
Breakfast Jackets, \$5.00 to \$11.98  
Silk Negligees, \$5.95 to \$48.00  
Sweaters, \$8.65 to \$22.50  
Fur Hats, \$10.00 to \$35.00  
Boudoir Slippers, 98c to \$4.98  
Corduroy Robes, \$2.98 to \$13.98  
Silk Petticoats, \$3.98 to \$14.50  
Scarfs and Caps, \$1.98 to \$3.98  
Knitted Jackets, \$2.98  
Camisoles, \$1.00 to \$2.98  
Silk Bloomers, \$2.98 to \$4.50  
Silk Vests, \$1.98 to \$3.98  
Philippine Hand-embroidered Underwear, \$2.98 to \$22.50  
Boudoir Caps, 50c to \$3.98  
Silk Hosiery, \$1.25 to \$4.25  
Leather Coats, \$45.00 to \$75.00  
Gloves, \$1.95 to \$9.50  
Lace Neckwear, \$2.25 to \$8.50  
Satin Garters, 98c  
Carriage Boots, \$5.00  
Wool Motor Hose, \$2.25

#### GIFTS FOR THE HOSTESS

Silver Bread Trays, \$2.00 to \$5.00  
Player Piano, \$485.00 to \$2250.00  
Marmalade Jars, \$2.00 and \$3.75  
Table Runners, \$3.00 to \$23.00  
Luncheon Sets, \$4.50 to \$50.00  
Fancy Aprons, 25c to \$2.50  
Chafing Dishes, \$7.48 to \$15.00  
Books of Entertaining, 75c to \$1.50  
Chinese Tiffin Tables, \$2.39  
Serving Trays, \$2.50 to \$9.50  
Sherbet Glasses, \$3.59 and \$3.98  
Mantel Mirrors, \$5.50 to \$23.00  
Book Ends, \$4.98 to \$8.50  
Tea Tables, \$9.50 to \$22.00  
Madeira Napkins, \$6.00 to \$15.00  
Electric Toasters, \$6.35 to \$7.00  
Tea Sets, \$9.50 to \$22.00  
Nut Bowls, 69c to \$2.50  
Carving Sets, \$2.98 to \$6.68  
Teaette Spoons, 39c  
Cheese Sets, 59c  
Glass Water Sets, \$7.87 to \$23.00  
Electric Percolators, \$11.60 to \$19.48  
Electric Grills, \$8.00 and \$9.00  
Casseroles, \$1.75 to \$6.72  
Crumb Sets, 98c to \$3.75

#### GIFTS FOR THE HOME

Serving Trays, \$1.48 to \$1.98  
Table Lamps, \$5.98 to \$55.00  
Dinner Sets, \$17.98 to \$208.00  
Table Runners, \$3.00 to \$12.50  
Cedar Chests, \$15.00 to \$55.00  
Book Cases, \$37.50 to \$65.50  
Victrolas, \$22.50 to \$225.00  
Easy Chairs, \$30.00 to \$75.00  
Pictures, \$1.39 to \$82.50  
Record Cabinets, \$15.00 to \$17.50  
Folding Screens, \$4.50 to \$7.50  
Fireplace Sets, \$3.98 to \$6.98  
Floor Lamps, \$9.98 to \$75.00  
Fireless Cookers .....  
Pianos, \$295.00 to \$1500.00  
Magazine Racks, \$14.48 to \$19.98  
Kitchen Cabinets .....  
Tea Wagons, \$14.98  
Linens, \$5.00 to \$50.00  
Electric Irons, \$3.98 to \$7.00  
Blankets, \$3.98 to \$27.50  
Rag Rugs, \$5.50 to \$12.00  
Chinese Tiffin Tables, \$2.89  
Telephone Stands, \$9.98  
Novelty Mirrors, \$5.50 to \$23.50  
Vacuum Cleaners, .....  
Mahogany Clocks, \$4.00 to \$25.50

#### FOR HER DRESSING TABLE

Ivory Jewel Cases, \$1.00 to \$4.50  
Silver Dressing Sets.  
Pair of Candlesticks, \$2.00  
Exquisite Perfumes, 35c to \$6.50  
Hand-drawn Scarfs, 75c to \$4.00  
Leather Jewel Cases, \$1.00 to \$18.  
Pin Cushions, \$1.00 to \$2.00  
Nail Files, 25c to \$1.25  
Hair Receivers, 50c to \$2.50  
Powder Puff Jars, 50c to \$2.50  
Perfume Bottles, \$1.75 to \$2.25  
Cream Jars, 75c to \$1.25  
Shoe Horns, 39c to \$1.25  
Clothes Brushes, \$3.75 to \$7.50  
Hat Brushes, \$3.75 to \$7.50  
Talcum Powder Holders, 75c to \$1.25  
Toilet Water, 39c to \$6.50  
Manicure Sets, \$1.75 to \$13.50  
Glove Boxes, \$2.50  
Picture Frames, \$1.50 to \$4.50  
Smelling Salts, \$1.25 to \$2.50  
Electric Curling Irons, \$5.75  
Brush and Comb Trays, \$1.98 to \$2.50  
Pin Trays, \$1.25 to \$1.50  
Hairpin Boxes, \$1.00  
Embroidered Handkerchief Cases, 75c to \$2.50

#### IN THE GIFT SHOP

Ash Trays, \$2.98  
Tea Sets, \$12.98  
Gold Lacquer Jewel Cases, \$1.98  
Gold Lacquer Powder Boxes, \$2.48  
Gold Lacquer Nest of Trays, \$2.98  
Nest of Painted Baskets, \$9.98  
Sweet Meat Sets, \$3.50  
Mirrors, \$5.50 to \$23.50  
Book Ends, \$4.48 to \$8.50  
Humidors, \$3.50 to \$7.98  
Japanese Pictures, \$3.50  
Tip Tables, \$9.75 to \$15.50  
Decorated Tables \$11.50 to \$18.00  
Painted Dolls' Cradle, \$7.48  
Painted Dolls' Chair, \$7.48  
Serving Trays.  
Tin Painted Serving Trays, \$3.48  
Chinese Vases, \$9.50  
Japanese Silver Dishes, \$8.75 to \$14.50  
Lamps, \$9.98 to \$75.00  
Candlesticks, \$1.00  
Muffin Stands, \$4.75  
Carved Ivories, \$10.00  
Jewel Cases, \$1.98 to \$6.98

#### GIFTS FOR THE TRAVELER

Brief Cases, \$3.50 to \$18.00  
Collar Cases.  
Address Books, 39c to \$1.50  
Diaries, 10c to \$1.19  
Flasks, 50c to \$8.50  
Playing Cards in Cases.  
Slippers in Cases, \$3.25  
Shoe Shine Kits, 69c  
Folding Tooth Brushes, 50c  
Traveling Bags, \$12.50 to \$35.00  
Wardrobe Trunks, \$28.00 to \$75.  
Suit Cases, \$5.50 to \$35.50  
Hat Boxes, \$3.50 to \$6.50  
Medicine Cases, 50c to \$2.50  
Writing Cases, \$6.50 to \$9.50  
Sewing Kits, 75c to \$2.98  
Fountain Pens, \$1.00 to \$5.00  
Folding Coat Hangers, 79c  
Drinking Cup in Case, \$1.00  
Pipe Cases, 50c  
Safety Razors, \$1.00  
Unbreakable Mirrors, 69c to \$1.98  
Money Belts, 50c to \$2.50  
Safety Pockets with Identification Card Holder, \$1.50 and \$2  
Folding Umbrellas, \$4 to \$8.50  
Books, 65c to \$1.65

#### GIFTS FOR MOTORISTS

Leather and Fur Auto Gloves, \$2.50 to \$35.00  
Fur Robes, \$25 to \$250  
Plush Robes, \$6.00 to \$50.00  
Cloth Robes \$5.00 to \$35.00  
Cloth Motor Robes, \$25 to \$75  
Fur Motor Robes, \$25 to \$350  
Leather Lined Coats, \$25 to \$45  
Wool Mackinaws, \$9 to \$15  
Cloth Caps \$1.50 to \$2.50  
Fur Caps, \$5.00 to \$25.00  
Auto Trunks, \$7.50 to \$50.00  
Auto Lunch Kits, \$5 to \$15  
Hood and Radiator Covers \$3.50 to \$7.50  
Folding Chairs, 75c to \$2.50  
Spot Lights \$2.75 to \$8.50  
Pillows, \$1.00 to \$7.00  
Goggles, 75c to \$2.50  
Mirrorscopes, 75c to \$5.00  
Clock \$3.50 to \$15.00  
Flash Lights, \$1.00 to \$2.75  
Horns, \$3.00 to \$15.00  
Thermos Auto Heaters, \$12.00 to \$18.00  
Automobile Blue Book, \$3.50  
Folding Pails, \$2.25  
Fisher Coon Coats, \$275 to \$500

#### GIFTS FOR A BABY

Nursery Furniture, \$2.25 to \$6.98  
Crib Blankets, \$1.00  
Toys, 5c to 35c  
Carriage Robes, \$7.98 to \$27.00  
Linen Books, 15c to 75c  
Baby Carriages, \$14.87 to \$45  
Set of Baby Pins, 25c to \$1.00  
Baby Locket and Chain, \$1.00  
Bracelets, \$1.00  
Toilet Sets, \$2.25 to \$4.98  
Cribs, \$4.98 to \$26.98  
Baby Play Yards, \$4.98 to \$7.50  
Dressed Baby Dolls, \$4.98  
Baby Cups, \$1.00 to \$3.98  
Baby Spoons, \$1.75 to \$2.75  
Silk Bonnets, 50c to \$3.98  
Fancy Bibs, 35c to \$2.25  
Woolen Socks, 25c to \$2.50  
Fancy Shoes, \$1.25 to \$1.98  
Knitted Jackets, 75c to \$2.50  
Bootes, 25c to \$2.50  
Mittens, 25c to \$2.25  
Slips and Dresses, 75c to \$8.98  
Gold Rings, \$1.00

#### GIFTS FOR THE BOY.

Skating Caps, 75c  
Sleds, 98c to \$3.50  
Overshoes, \$3.00  
Rubber Boots, \$3.50  
Meccano Toys, \$1.00 to \$15  
Books, 40c to \$1.65  
Pocket Combs in Cases, 25c  
Sweaters, \$2.98 to \$5.98  
Painting Outfits, 50c  
Rain Coats, \$4.50 to \$5.98  
Comfy Slippers, \$1.35  
Cameras, \$2.75 to \$15.00  
Bicycles, \$28.00 to \$35.00  
Photo Albums, 49c to \$6.50  
Typewriters, \$1.00 to \$4.00  
Ties, 39c to 75c  
Fountain Pens, \$1.00  
Games, 5c to 50c  
Stockings, 39c and 45c  
Warm Gloves, 75c to \$1.98  
Handkerchiefs, 10c and 17c  
Bath Robes, \$4.50  
Flanelette Pajamas, \$2.75

#### GIFTS FOR GIRLS

Party Dresses, \$15.00 to \$25.00  
Hair Ribbons, 19c to \$1.39  
Hand Bags, 50c and \$1  
Gloves, 75c to \$1.95  
Sewing Boxes, 59c  
Handkerchiefs, 10c and 17c  
Muslin Underslips, 98c to \$2.48  
Stockings, 29c to \$1.50  
Furs, \$3.50 to \$25.00  
Middy Blouses, \$2.98  
Sweaters, \$5.85 to \$9.00  
Cameras, \$2.75 to \$15.00  
Rain Coats and Hats, \$12.75  
Skating Sets, \$1.98 to \$3.98  
Photo Albums, 49c to \$7.00  
Bicycles, \$28.00  
Bath Robes, \$2.98 to \$4.25  
Books, 40c to \$1.60  
Stationery, 39c to \$1.50  
Toilet Sets, \$6.50 to \$25.00  
Manicure Sets, 50c to \$10.00  
Silk Scarfs, \$1.00 to \$9.50  
Pictures, 25c to \$3.98  
Petticoats, 59c to \$1.15  
Comfy Slippers, \$1.35  
Umbrellas, \$1.25 to \$4.00

#### MEN'S GIFTS

Silk Shirts, \$4.00 to \$9.00  
Watches, \$5.00 to \$45.00  
Bath Robes, \$5.00 to \$12.75  
Smoking Jackets, \$6.00 to \$25  
Flannelette Pajamas, \$2.50  
Hosiery, 35c to \$2.25  
Traveling Bags, \$10.50 to \$35.00  
Scarf Pins \$1.50 to \$8.00  
Watch Fobs, \$2.00 to \$10.00  
Umbrellas, \$1.19 to \$15.00  
Easy Chairs, \$30.00 to \$75.00  
Walking Sticks, \$1.00 to \$12.00  
Comfy Slippers, \$2.00  
Gloves, \$1.00 to \$8.00  
Smoking Stands, 89c  
Tobacco Pouches, 50c to \$1.50  
Card Cases, \$1.00 to \$2.50  
Neckwear, 65c to \$3.50  
Toilet Cases, \$25.00 to \$40.00  
Silk Mufflers, \$6.00 to \$9.00  
Bill Folds, 59c to \$5.00  
Cigarette Cases \$2.00 to \$3.25  
Desk Sets, \$5.98 to \$15.00  
Nest of Ash Trays, \$2.98  
Leather Brief Cases, \$3.50 to \$18  
Fur Lined Gloves, \$5.50 to \$10.00  
Stationery, 39c to \$9.00  
Book Ends, \$4.48 to \$8.50

Shop Early

at this big

Christmas Store

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FLAT TO RENT—On Squier St., Palmer. Inquire Mrs. Bertha Woodhead, Bondsville.

WOOD FOR SALE—4-foot length, or sawed stove length. A. B. CLARK, R. F. D. No. 1, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Best Green Mountain Potatoes; \$2 per bushel, delivered. J. Gold, Palmer. Tel. 76-23.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework; 2 children. Mrs. H. M. Parsons, Palmer. Tel. 241. (1002)

WANTED—Chopping done on shares. Inquire of Mrs. Josephine Fay Baker, Palmer.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework, MRS. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson, Phone 122-11.

WANTED—Woman for general housework in family of 3 adults; no laundry. Inquire of Mrs. George I. Merrill, 17 Pine Street, Palmer.

FOR SALE—A nice sound mule and harness for \$30. Must go for the best offer on Tuesday, Dec. 22. Albert Sisson, Monson and Hampden Line.

FOR RENT—the former Dr. Cheney house, 9 rooms; running water in all rooms on second floor. For particulars, apply to R. Sagalyn & Company, 11 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Registered Chester White Boar, last spring farrow exceptional individual, Sired by a direct son of Grand Champion Schoolmaster. Clover Crest Farm, Thorndike, Mass.

LOST—In Palmer yesterday afternoon, between the post office and the Ames store, a pocketbook containing sum of money and a grocery list. Finder leave at Journal Office and receive reward.

#### PALMER NATIONAL BANK

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Palmer National Bank, Palmer, Mass., will be held in their banking rooms January 14th, 1919, at 10 a. m., for the election of officers for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

L. J. BRAINERD, Cashier.

### Wood! Wood!

Birch Wood, Cut Stove length, \$11 per cord, delivered.

J. B. Carlton, Palmer  
R. F. D., Route 1

#### WANTED---FARM SALESMAN

In some town in this section on a commission basis. If you have spare time, own an auto; possess selling ability even though undeveloped; can furnish references from your fellow townsmen; and wish to be in shape to handle business when the spring rush struts, write to-day for application blank. State if a property owner. P. F. Leland Farm Agency, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.. Established 1892.

### Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

#### MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

### Men's Christmas Slippers

Soft Brown Kid Leather Slippers in opera, everett and romeo cut .....\$3

Brown Leather Slippers, \$2 to \$2.75

Comfy Felt Slippers, \$2.25 to \$3

E. Z. Felt Slippers, \$1.50 and \$2

Felt Sole Felt Slippers, \$1 and \$2

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

## Under the Mistletoe

By RALPH HAMILTON



T LACKED a week to Christmas, but Ted Newton, office boy for Willis & Co., had been in holiday humor since the first of the month and just now was caught by the full influence of Yuletide. His eyes sparkled as he lifted various packages from a box that had just arrived by express. Amid his chuckling and gloating smiles there came a check.

"What you got there, Ted?" sounded a sudden voice, and Ted turned to be confronted by his "boss."

"If you please, sir," he stammered, "it's my regular Christmas box from the folks home on the farm."

"Let's see what you've got, Ted," suggested John Willis, and he fished out a cake of maple sugar, bit off a fragment and smacked his lips.

"Genuine stuff, eh?" he laughed jovially. "You're a lucky lad, Ted," spoke Mr. Willis, his voice a trifle husky. Then he went into his private office and for ten minutes sat idly in his swivel chair, a dreamy, far away expression upon his face.

"I can taste that maple sugar yet!" he sighed finally. "Let me see, it's two years since I've visited the old home town. I'm ashamed of it, for we've run down to Nellie's folks only twice since we were married. Maybe she's longing for a sight of the country, too. Hello!"

He had picked up his mail and began to rifle the slitted envelopes. The first lines of the letter he opened read:

"My dear daughter Nellie: We are so hopeful that you may give us a Christmas visit this year, and you and Mr. Willis would be so welcome!"

"Why, this won't do!" ejaculated John Willis, replacing the letter that had been carelessly opened by the office mail clerk. "Dear old people—and Nellie!"

His heart suddenly smote him. Nellie never murmured at the exactions of business. Faithfully she accompanied him to social functions, and all the time a conception of their hollow superficiality had ended in a dream of the dear old life, where true hearts and quiet, humble pleasures seemed to beckon longingly.

"I'm going to take a run down to the country to look after my old home," John Willis told Nellie that evening. "The tenant has left and I want to see what can be done with it." He returned two days later. "Saw your folks, dear," he said, and Nellie's famished soul greeted the tender word like a cooling draught to a thirsting spirit. "Look here, Tuesday is Christmas eve. Those snowclad hills at home have made me hungry for a sleigh ride. Be ready to take a regular old-fashioned frolic." And there awoke in Nellie the most extravagant soul of hope.

"Bundle up good," directed her husband the next evening, as a double team attached to a roomy cutter arrived in front of the house. "Now, then, snuggle under those robes and let us see if I have forgotten how to drive. Thirty miles—do you think you can stand it?"



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"Oh, John!" she almost gasped. "That would be our home town. You don't mean—"

"That I am going to take you to your folks? Yes, dear, and stay there with you over the holidays. I say," bracing and thrilling as they started down a clear smooth road full speed, "this is like the old times, when I used to steal a kiss from you, and— I'll take one now!"

She was crying for joy. Her trembling hand stole to his arm and lightly rested there. Her heart was singing amid a newly awakened happiness.

"The river, hill and old bridge!" shouted John an hour later, alive with enthusiasm. "Bonfire on the skating patch and—whoa! Nellie, this is my Christmas present to you."

He had halted in front of the old Willis homestead, pretentious in its mansionlike beauty. "I've decided to give up the crowded city. Well, what is it?"

She could not tell him at that supreme moment.

The merry sleigh bells rang out a gay song of renewed youth and contentment in a dash for Nellie's old home. She ran up the steps to greet loving outstretched arms and fond cries of heartfelt welcome.

"Home at last!" cried John Willis,

bursting into the brightly decorated parlor radiant with evergreen and holly. "Why! you look like a girl again, Nellie! Merry Christmas!" And he kissed her under the mistletoe.

#### Heroic Frenchman.

Lieut. S. Couller, French ace, twenty years old, and who has brought down 17 Boche planes in France, has given onlookers thrills by his nervy performances at all fields in the United States. He came over from France a few weeks ago as instructor. His favorite pastime is to execute all the great stunts, such as spinning nose dives, loops and Immelman turns with 200 feet of the ground. The average flyer, even if expert, prefers to try this game several thousand feet higher, where he is safe.

#### Golfing Prospects.

An artillery officer, who had been a fairly well known golfer and a keen enthusiast, was looking out across a rolling plain in France that only recently had been heavily pounded by shell fire.

"I've seen some well trapped courses," he said, "but I must say this is the best bunkered course I've ever run across. There's a pit every 20 feet. Par here must be about 200."

# Practical Gifts For Practical Men

Men like practical gifts. Something useful and substantial will appeal to father, husband or big brother. What could be more pleasing and express better judgment than articles of apparel? Here are a few suggestions from the greater Christmas store for men.



## A Kuppenheimer Suit or Overcoat

What could be more useful or pleasing than a new suit or overcoat, bearing the renowned Kuppenheimer label? You know his tastes. We'll show you an assortment of appropriate models and colorings.

**\$27.50**

buys a good suit or overcoat.

Others from \$20 to \$35

#### Shirts

A man never has too many. Beautiful designs in Silk, Madras and Percale.  
\$1.50 to \$3.75

#### Gloves

A gift he will like. Warm dressy and serviceable in mocha, suede and wool.  
\$1.00 to \$6.00

#### Neckwear

Pretty ties always please. A big assortment here in bright snappy patterns or rich conservative colorings.  
50c to \$1.25

#### Hosiery

Shawknit—The most practical of all gifts. Pure Silk in black, blue, gray and mahogany.  
75c

## Other Suggestions Which Will Appeal To Him

Hosiery

Garters

Cuff Links

Scarf Pins

Union Snits

Silk Knitted Mufflers

Handkerchiefs

Sweaters

Bath Robes

Traveling Bags

Umbrellas

Toques and Caps

Pajamas

Suspenders

Arm Bands

Belts

Collars

# GAMWELL'S

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"

True Bros. Jewelers  
"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

#### Chests of Silver

Whether Small or Large  
Make Ideal Gifts

Table silver never seems so exquisitely perfect as when it is placed in one of these beautiful little mahogany chests, finely polished outside and daintily lined within. We have them of all sizes, and we carry the silver made by a dozen noted silversmiths.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE. Red Cross Report.

The last report from the Thorndike Auxiliary was for July and August. The work accomplished in September was: 1400 4x8 gauze compresses, 15 bed shirts, 10 girdles, 15 pairs of socks and five sweaters. At the play given at Forest Lake Sept. 5th for the benefit of the Auxiliary \$228.78 were realized. This with \$36.82 in the bank, amounting to \$265.60, was turned over to the treasurer of the Hampden County Chapter to conform to the new system of accounting. Bills were then settled to the amount of \$267.17. Credit was given for \$189.05, value of wool furnished free for the sock drive. So a balance of \$88.43 stood to the credit of the Thorndike Auxiliary Oct. 1st. Locally \$6.63 was donated and \$1.30 expended for material for comfort kits. Four young men were provided with comfort kits. Only two received socks, as an order had come that no wool garments could hereafter be given except at Tabor resigned as chairman of the Auxiliary and Mrs. M. W. Holden was chosen to succeed her. Dec. 2d Thorndike sent 270 pounds as its part in the 2d Belgian clothing drive. Beginning Nov. 21st, four meetings have been held with an average attendance of 7. The quota sent by Dec. 14th, when it was due, was: 20 property bags, 10 pajamas, 5 boys' undershirts, 10 pinafores, 21 pairs socks, 10 sweaters, 30 story books. The quota toward the linen shower was: 16 bath towels, 32 hand towels, 23 handkerchiefs, 2 napkins and 7 sheets. Eleven per cent of \$3520 (\$387.20) was turned over to the Thorndike Auxiliary by the Palmer War Chest Nov. 22d. The expenses from Oct. 1st to Nov. 30th were \$94.05, leaving a balance of \$351.58. Locally \$26.55 has been donated and \$138.88 expended. Five young men were supplied with comfort kits; 18 Christmas boxes were sent overseas. The quota assigned for December and January is: 10 pajamas, 10 convalescent robes, 20 Italian comfort kits, 21 pairs socks, 10 sweaters and 11 story books. There will be no meetings this or next week.

### Foresters' Officers

Court Hampden, F. of A., elected these officers at their meeting Tuesday evening: Chief Ranger, Ernest Gay; sub chief ranger, John H. Dunn; treasurer, James Hutchinson; secretary, Patrick Ford; senior woodward, Henry Gay; junior woodward, Seymour Chabot; senior beadle, James Crean; junior beadle, J. Gebro; trustee for three years, Thomas F. Donahue; for one year, D. Sullivan; physician, Dr. S. R. Carlsley. The officers will be installed at the next meeting, Jan. 21st, by Deputy Grand Chief Ranger Thomas F. Donahue.

Frank J. Longtime has been visiting in New York during the week. The schools of the village will close tomorrow for the Christmas vacation.

The bakery business which has been conducted in the Sullivan building on Commercial street has been discontinued. Charles Reardon, who has been doing his bit for the past five months in the service of Uncle Sam in West Virginia, has returned home. The food sale conducted by the ladies of this place on Tuesday evening in Union Hall block for the benefit of the District Nursing Association was a success in every particular, about \$55 being realized.

There will be the usual Christmas tree for the Sunday School of the Congregational church next Tuesday evening, with the "Story of the Other Wise Men," illustrated by stereopticon. The special observance of Christmas will be Sunday, Dec. 29th, when a concert will be given.

Considerable sickness prevails in the village. Many are suffering from colds and others are ill with influenza in a mild form. There are no serious cases however, and the situation is considered well n hand. Two nurses have been retained here who have done good work attending to those ill. The nurses are employed by the Thorndike Company, and look after the help employed in the mill.

### THREE RIVERS.

Joseph Renaud is ill at his home on Main street. Julius Spillane has recovered from a severe attack of the grippe.

Mrs. Walter Ritchie of Maple street is quite ill with the grippe.

Kenyon Cox was the week-end guest of his parents of Maple street.

Wilfred Pippin of the United States Navy was the recent guest of relatives in town.

Nelson Freak has been ill at his home on Springfield street the past week.

Mrs. Leslie Root and two children have gone to Vermont for the holidays.

Mrs. T. D. Frame has been called to Norwich by the illness of Mrs. Clinton Frame.

Mrs. M. Magrone and son Frank, who have been ill with influenza, are much improved.

Miss Esther Herran, who has been ill with diphtheria, has recovered and is able to be out.

Mrs. Charles Giroux of Main street has been called to Springfield by the serious illness of her father.

Miss Elvira Belanger of Main street had the misfortune to fall and break her wrist the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse HERNICHON of Maple street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Priv. Elton Chamberlain of Middlebury, Vt., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Myron Chamberlain of Maple street.

Priv. Lawrence Sullivan has been discharged from the S. A. T. C. at Holy Cross and is at his home on Bourne street.

Miss Thelma Keith of Main street is substituting in the schools in Bondsville during the absence of Miss Mollie Hartnett.

Fred S. Potvin has moved his family from Maple street to Palmer, where he has taken a position with the Flynt Building and Construction Co.

Priv. Henry Lebeau has been honorably discharged from the service and is at his home with his mother, Mrs. Joseph Lebeau of Main street.

Miss Lizzie Fletcher has been substituting the past week in the schools here in Miss Lynch's room during the illness of the latter.

Arthur Pimpare has moved his family from Springfield street to the tenement on Main street recently vacated by George Lebeau.

Miss Pearl Barker of Main street is substituting in the schools in Thorndike during the illness of Miss Edythe Twiss of this village.

Susie Clark, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clark, has recovered from diphtheria and the family has been released from quarantine.

Priv. Dennis Horgan has received his discharge from the S. A. T. C. at Holy Cross, and is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Horgan of Main street.

Miss Mary Kelly, who has been ill at her home in Lee for the past three weeks, has returned and resumed her duties as teacher in the schools here.

Mrs. Cox will be at the Red Cross rooms tomorrow evening to give buttons to the members of the War Chest and to receive any others who would like to become members of the Red Cross.

Priv. William Campbell, the first of the boys to arrive here from France, is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Campbell of Kelley street. Priv. Campbell arrived in New York the first of the week.

On account of the holidays, the Red Cross will not meet again until the first Tuesday in January, when it is hoped that there will be an increased interest and a larger attendance.

Miss Ray Shaw has taken a position as assistant manager of The Santanoni, an apartment hotel in Saranac Lake, N. Y., owned by Serpes & Frustmann, New York architects.

On Sunday evening the Christmas cantata, "The Star of Promise," will be given in the Union church. Next Tuesday evening there will be a Christmas tree and entertainment in the church. Sunday, Dec. 29th, "The White Christmas" will be observed.

Many of the residents who were used to hearing the prophesies of the late Deacon Graves regarding the number of snow storms will be interested to know that according to the way he reckons, we are to have fifty-seven. Let's hope there will be a good many small ones in the number.

Thomas Bleau, one of the oldest residents of the village, died Tuesday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Leon Henrichon, on Kelley street.

Mr. Bleau has lived in this village for over 35 years, and at the time of his death was over 91 years old. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Leon Henrichon of this village, with whom he lived, and one in New Bedford; also by four sons, A. J. Ballou of Jackeman, Joseph and John in Holyoke, and Peter in this village. The funeral was held this morning at St. Anne's church, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Birthday Surprise Party

A surprise party was given Miss Abbie Pember at the boathouse Monday evening, her birthday. As Miss Pember was leaving the house of a friend to go to Palmer she was seized and blindfolded, taken to an automobile and carried in a roundabout way to the place where the party was held. The rooms had been prettily decorated with red, green, and white crepe paper. An oyster stew supper was served to the 24 guests present; also roasted frankfurts, hot rolls, pickles and cakes. A beautiful birthday cake decorated with candles (?) was the work of Miss Pember's sister, Mrs. Thomas Chapman. Following the refreshments the company danced to the music of a graphanola. Miss Pember was the recipient of a number of useful gifts from her friends.

#### Local Man Gone Overseas

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell have received word that their son Thomas of Springfield has sailed for France. Mr. Russell, who has been proprietor of a garage in Springfield, disposed of his business and has for several weeks been a member of the Twenty-eighth Conference of Overseas War Work of the Y. M. C. A. at Columbia University, N. Y. Last week he was one of 140 out of 400 to be sent abroad to do war work for the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Russell is registered as an auto mechanic. His wife will reside in Springfield until his return.

The Red Cross Workers' rooms will be closed next week.

The meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society will be postponed for two weeks.

The weekly cottage prayer meeting will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Morgan.

Mrs. Clara Spangler, with her nephew John, of Maryland, were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Young on their way to Revere to spend the winter.

### Peter Kapinos Wounded

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kapinos of High street have received word from Washington that their son, Peter J. Kapinos, with the Infantry forces in France, has been wounded. No details as to the nature of the wounds have been received. Priv. Kapinos was born in Bondsville and will be 23 years old next March. He left the village in November, 1916, and went to New Haven, where he worked in a munitions factory. In March, 1917, he enlisted in the Army as a cook with an infantry outfit. He was sent to Texas, and soon after this country entered the war was sent overseas. He has a younger brother, Enos, who has also been slightly wounded in France.

Margaret and Spencer Mevis, who have been confined to the house this week by illness, are improving.

Miss Gladys Morse of Mount Holyoke College came Tuesday to spend the holiday vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morse.

James Fitzgerald, who has been confined to his home for the past six weeks, first with influenza and later with heart trouble, is improving slowly.

Rev. Martin F. Mevis attended the Centenary Convention which was held in Boston last week. He also visited relatives in that vicinity for a few days.

Wesley W. Magee is home from Charleston, S. C., where he was stationed as an apprentice in the U. S. Naval Aviation Corps. He has been placed on inactive service.

Jerome Thayer has opened a fish and oyster market in the basement of the house occupied by Mrs. George Cummings. As he is employed by T. D. Potter the market will be open only in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James Mansfield, former residents of this village, were guests of relatives here the last of the week. They now reside in Nashua, N. H., and were called to Springfield by the death of their son-in-law, Mr. Richard Smith. Mr. Smith, who married Miss Mollie Mansfield, is survived by his widow and a small daughter, who will make her home with her grandparents in Nashua.

Sunday will be observed as Christmas Sunday at the M. E. church. In the morning Rev. Martin F. Mevis will preach a sermon on Christmas. There will be special music, and carols will be sung by the choir. At 6 o'clock a cantata will be given by the choir. The annual Christmas tree and supper for the Sunday school will be Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Catherine McCarthy has received word that her grandson, Ensign John S. Begley of Holyoke, of the Naval Aviation Corps, has been discharged from the service and has been placed in the Reserve Corps. He plans to return to Boston University next week to resume his law studies, and will be graduated next spring. Ensign Begley was a delegate to the Constitutional Convention from the 9th Hampden district.

He was a member of the senior class in Boston University when he enlisted in the Navy. He was sent to Pensacola, Fla., where he spent some months flying, and later was assigned to M. I. T. at Boston, where he was an instructor. He is also a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Collins of this village.

### Rosen Rye

Highly recommended by the Michigan  
Experimental Station.

E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

## For Women Folks To Read Practical Gift Suggestions For the Men Folks

The most perplexing of all things is finding what "he" wants for his Christmas gift. When asked he will say he doesn't want a thing. But he really does, he wants something real and worth while, something sensible and practical.

For 68 years this great store has been talking to and serving men folks, and we know just the things they like and want.

So if he won't tell you---we will, and not only will you find here thousands of pleasing gifts, but the Haynes label assures you that your gift is of the highest quality and absolutely right.

### SHIRTS

In our showing you will find durable fabrics, handsome colorings and neat patterns, all absolutely right.

Negligee, with French turn back or stiff cuffs, in fancy and plain fabrics ..... \$1.50 and \$2.00

Tub Silk, fancy stripes, \$5.00 and \$6.00

Fibre Silk, fancy stripe, \$4.00 to \$5.00

Silk Striped Madras, \$2.50 to \$3.50

Broad Silks, \$7.50, \$8.00 to \$10.00

Pique Bosom Shirts, \$2.00 to \$3.00

### NECKWEAR

A wonderful assortment of all that is new and attractive.

Quality Silks in gorgeous colorings and new shapes, 75c, \$1, \$1.50 to \$3

### HAYNES HOSIERY

Specially selected designs and colors in practically unlimited variety.

Cotton Hose, good weight, 19c

Mercerized Lisle in all the wanted colors, 35c

Silk Fibre Hose, .... 75c

Pure Silk Hose, .... \$1.00 to \$2.50

Cashmere and wool Hose, in black, Oxford gray, white, khaki and natural, 39c, 65c, \$1 to \$1.50

### HAYNES SLIPPERS

Men's Tan Romeo, \$2.75 to \$4.25

Men's Tan Everett, \$2.75 to \$3.50

Men's Tan Opera, \$2.75 to \$4.50

Men's Felt Comfy—green, blue, gray, wine and brown, \$1.75 to \$2.25

Men's Felt Opera Slippers, \$2.50

Men's Indian Moccasins, \$3.00 to \$3.50

Men's Gunmetal Pumps, \$4.00 to \$5.00

Men's Dancing Oxfords, \$4.00 to \$5.50

Boys' Felt Comfys, \$1.40 to \$1.80

Boys' Gunmetal Pumps, \$3.00 to \$3.50

### MEN'S GLOVES

Washable Capes in tan or gray, Haynes Quality, ..... \$2.50

Buckskin Dress Gloves, \$2 and \$2.50

Genuine Cairo, Mocha and Reindeer, hand-finished, extra quality, \$3.25

Dress Buckskins, knit lined, \$6

Extensive line of automobile gloves in short or gauntlet style, warmly lined, \$2.50 to \$10

Fur-lined Mochas and Reindeer Gloves, ..... \$5 to \$8

Fabric Gloves \$1.25 to \$1.75

Knit Wool Gloves .75c to \$1.50

Wool-lined Kid Gloves, Mocha or Cape ..... \$2 to \$5

### MEN'S SWEATERS

All-wool Coat style, \$8.50, \$9 to \$12

Pull-over Sweaters, \$8, \$10 and \$12

Brushed Coats, very desirable, \$8 to \$12

Cardigan Knit Coats, very light but very warm, \$8 and \$9

### REEFER SCARFS

In all the newest and correct color combinations

Silk, Italian and Cheney knit, \$2, \$3 to \$8

### HANDKERCHIEFS

Good quality Initial Handkerchiefs with white or colored initial, ..... 25c

Fine Linen Initial ..... 50c

Men's Handkerchiefs, plain, full size, ..... 25c, 35c, to 75c

Colored Handkerchiefs, 35c and 50c

Silk Handkerchiefs, 50c, 75c to \$1.50

### ROBES

For Lounging and Bath

Flannel and Cashmere, \$7.50 to \$10

Blanket Robes, .... \$6.50 to \$10

Japanese Cloth, ..... \$3.85

## Gift Suggestions in the LINEN SHOP

The real gift for the home could not take better form than in beautiful linens, selected from the remarkable stocks we have arranged for your selection.

### Decorative Linen

|                                 |                   |
|---------------------------------|-------------------|
| Doilies, oval, oblong or round, | 39c to \$5.00     |
| Centerpieces,                   | \$1.75 to \$45.00 |
| Scarfs, all sizes,              | \$3.75 to \$10.00 |
| Tea Napkins,                    | \$6.25 to \$16.50 |
| Napkin and Handkerchief Cases,  | 75c to \$2.00     |
| Fancy Lace Scarfs,              | 59c to \$10.00    |
| Fancy Lace Centerpieces,        | 49c to \$45.00    |
| Fancy Lace Doilies,             | 15c to \$5.00     |
| Scarf and Pin Cushion Sets,     | \$1.25 to \$2.98  |
| Chair Doilies,                  | 39c to \$1.25     |

### Towels and Towel Sets

|                                 |                    |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|
| Pure Linen Pattern Cloths,      | \$5.00 to \$25.00  |
| Mercerized Pattern Cloths,      | \$1.25 to \$3.75   |
| Hemstitched Linen Lunch Cloths, | \$2.00 to \$10.00  |
| Hemstitched Linen Tea Napkins,  | \$2.98 to \$10.00  |
| Pure Linen Dinner Napkins,      | \$5.00 to \$25.00  |
| Linen Table Damask,             | 75c to \$4.50 a yd |
| Mercerized Table Linens,        | 75c to \$2.00 a yd |
| Hemstitched Pattern Cloths,     | \$5.00 to \$12.00  |

### Table Linens

|                                         |               |
|-----------------------------------------|---------------|
| Cotton, Union and Linen Guest Towels,   | 25c to \$1.00 |
| Linen Towels, large size,               | 59c to \$2.75 |
| Turkish Towel Sets, three pieces,       | \$1.25        |
| Turkish Towel Sets, five pieces,        | \$2.00        |
| Turkish Towel Sets, seven pieces,       | \$3.98        |
| Turkknit and Aercel Sets, three pieces, | \$1.25        |
| Turkknit Baby Sets, six pieces,         | \$1.25        |
| Wash Cloth Sets, three pieces,          | 50c           |
| Fancy Turkish Towels,                   | 33c to \$2.25 |
| Turkish Guest Towels,                   | 25c           |
| Bath Mats,                              | 50c to \$4.50 |

### Bedding

|                           |                          |
|---------------------------|--------------------------|
| Hemstitched Pillow Cases, | 45c to \$1.00 each       |
| Embroidered Pillow Cases, | \$2.00 to \$2.98 a pair  |
| Hemstitched Linen Cases,  | \$3.75 to \$10.00 a pair |
| Embroidered Linen Cases,  | \$8.50 to \$10.00 a pair |
| Fine Satin Bed Spreads,   | \$3.98 to \$15.00        |
| Fancy Colored Blankets,   | \$2.98 to \$22.50        |
| White Wool Blankets,      | \$7.50 to \$22.50        |
| Silk Puffs,               | \$6.50 to \$32.50        |
| Pilgrim Silkoline Puffs,  | \$5.00 each              |

Toy-Town  
Third Floor

Albert Steiger Company

Gift Shop  
Second Floor

"The Store With The Christmas Spirit"

Store Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

## Monson News.

### Christmas at the Churches

There will be little variation in the Christmas celebrations at the local churches this year. The Universalist church holds its cradle roll party Saturday afternoon, and will have special music and a holiday sermon Sunday morning. At the Methodist church there will be the usual Christmas Sunday service, although the evening service will include a stereopticon lecture. The Methodist Sunday school will have its Christmas tree, concert and a "surprise" Tuesday evening, beginning at 6 o'clock. The Congregational church will have special music Sunday morning, and Rev. Charles N. Lovell of Springfield will occupy the pulpit. The Sunday school concert will be omitted this year, but the young people will have a Christmas tree and entertainment Tuesday evening at 7:30. At St. Patrick's church there will be the customary masses Sunday and Christmas Day.

### Red Cross Memberships

By vote of the Monson War Chest trustees all contributors to the Chest who have paid their pledges up to Nov. 1st or who pay now up to that date, are entitled to membership in the National Red Cross for 1919. These members should obtain their buttons and house insignia at the central store in the post office block any day this week. Women of the local Red Cross chapter are there from 10 to 1 and 4 to 8 each day. There were about 1700 contributors to the War Chest, and many of these are entitled to the Red Cross membership. Last year there were 945 Red Cross members in Monson. Up to last evening only about 300 had claimed their 1919 buttons.

Henry J. Neville is visiting friends in Boston. Heber Davis and Lucius Hale are Monson soldiers returned this week from overseas.

The town books will close Dec. 30th, and all bills must be presented before that date.

The public schools and Monson Academy close to-morrow for the Christmas vacation.

Influenza or the possibility thereof is responsible for the absence of carol singing in Monson this year.

The Dorcas Society will serve a supper in the Congregational church parlors this evening at 6:30.

Fred A. Royce has been honorably discharged from the service at Syracuse, N. Y., and has taken a position with W. C. Moulton.

The Monson Savings Bank has a limited supply of new money suitable for Christmas gifts, and will exchange the same as long as they last.

W. C. Moulton is home from two weeks' stay in the Hampden hospital in Springfield, where he has been for treatment of severe injuries to his left hand.

The Academy faculty and several trustees and friends of the school were guests at the annual Christmas banquet held at Cushman Hall Wednesday evening.

The Wright Wire Co. of Palmer has started the building of a garage on State street in which to keep the auto bus which they use to transport 35 of their workmen to Palmer and return each day.

Rev. Dr. G. A. Andrews, a former pastor of the Congregational church, supposedly sailed from France for New York City early this week and expects to spend Christmas with his sister in the metropolis. He intends to visit Monson about January 1st.

Lieut. (Chaplain) Roydon C. Leonard is now stationed at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J., and expects to be there nearly a year longer. He has expressed his intention of transferring to a chaplaincy in the regular army, and will follow that work permanently.

Lieut. Rufus P. Cushman from Camp Grant at Rockford, Ill., Lieut. Arthur Leroy Johnson of Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio, and George Merchant from Augusta, Ga., are Monson soldiers returned to their homes.

A. A. Gage camp, Sons of veterans, elected the following officers at their regular meeting Thursday evening: Commander, Albert O. Pease; senior vice-commander, Kelly B. Munsell; junior vice-commander, William Moffitt; treasurer, E. J. Maguire; secretary, Walter Naughton; camp council, Edwin N. Harris, Albert G. Beckwith, Henry S. Packard. After the election, Chaplain Harry Oldfield gave an interesting talk.

The 30th annual ball of the Monson fire department will be held in Memorial hall Friday evening, January 10. Flanagan's singing orchestra of Marlboro will furnish music. The committee of arrangements is as follows: Albert P. Stewart, Charles F. Osborn, John P. McCarthy, Otto Ritter, Henry F. Miller, Frank R. Sutcliffe, George Pero, Harry O'Rourke and Michael A. Crowley.

Rev. H. L. Oldfield of Olivet church, New York City, who with Mrs. Oldfield has been spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Beckwith, has received his honorable discharge from the service as chaplain and will return to his parish soon. He was mustered out at Camp Devens and said that Lieut. Frank Gath, a former Monson boy, rendered him valuable assistance. He also saw Daniel P. Looney of this town, who has a responsible position in the camp post office.

There is some local talk of business depression in town, but it is apparently without foundation. The Grant S. Kelley mill is closed awaiting an adjustment of business onto a peace basis and a releasing of wool by the government. The management hopes to start again next Monday or the week following. The Ellis mills and Ricketts & Shaw are running full time as usual. They have had no government orders cancelled, and as much of their product is for the Navy will probably not be affected by a reduction of government business for some time to come.

### Visiting Nurse's Report

The report of the Monson Visiting Nurse for the month of November is as follows:

|                                |         |
|--------------------------------|---------|
| Number of patients visited,    | 54      |
| New patients,                  | 23      |
| Met cases,                     | 8       |
| Met visits,                    | 33      |
| Patients from preceding month, | 31      |
| Patients forwarded,            | 8       |
| Nursing visits,                | 231     |
| Prenatal visits,               | 2       |
| Social visits,                 | 18      |
| Office visits,                 | 7       |
| Instructive visits,            | 12      |
| Well babies visited,           | 62      |
| Well baby visits,              | 69      |
| Paying patients,               | 34      |
| Non-paying patients,           | 20      |
| Patients discharged,           | 46      |
| Patients recovered,            | 28      |
| Patients improved,             | 17      |
| Patients unimproved,           | 1       |
| Money collected,               | \$65.00 |

### Parents and Friends Invited

Mrs. R. F. Bradway, who is in charge of the Christmas cradle roll party to be held in the Universalist church Saturday afternoon, wishes to extend an invitation, not only to the Cradle Roll members and attendants of that church, but to all Monson parents and friends of the children, to attend the interesting exercises. The Cradle Roll is an institution of the Universalist church which has been established a number of years and has been developed into a very pleasing holiday observance.

The funeral of Noah G. Payrow was held Saturday afternoon at the home on Stewart Avenue, Rev. Fred K. Gamble of the Methodist Church conducting the services. The burial was in No. 1 cemetery. Mr. Payrow was born July 11, 1845, at Mount Holy, Vt. During his service in the Civil war he fought in 27 battles. He was married December 12, 1874 to Miss Betsy A. Cooper. He leaves, besides his widow, two daughters, Mrs. Anna M. Rollinson of Stafford, Conn., and Mrs. N. Josie Campbell of Westfield, and one son, Lieut. William D. Payrow, who is attached to the recruiting station at Buffalo, N. Y., also a granddaughter, F. A. Rollinson.

### Daily Thought.

The first years of man must make provision for the last.—Samuel Johnson.

### Optimistic Thought.

The desire of more riches is want, and want is poverty.

### EAST BRIMFIELD.

Herman Leach and sister Phillis are down with influenza, but are improving.

Richard Patterson is sick with pneumonia, but reported more comfortable.

Lewis Bagio and two children are again on the mend after an attack of influenza.

Milton C. Plimpton was home on a 48-hour furlough from Camp Devens this week-end.

Miss Ruth Smith has returned home after a ten-days' visit with friends in Worcester.

Arthur Carroll, member of the S. A. T. C., Clark's College, Worcester, has been discharged and has returned home.

Ralph Bazar is home from Camp Upton. He has been honorably discharged and taken up civilian life once more.

Leona M. Nichols, who has been at home ill with influenza, has resumed her duties as stenographer in the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co., Springfield.

Increasing Love of Home. I presume the proper means of increasing the love we bear our native country is to reside some time in a foreign one.—Shenstone.

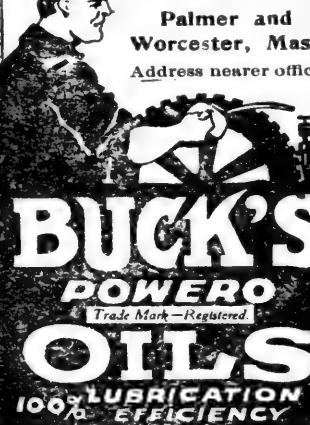
### Nightingale's Voice Carries.

The nightingale's voice can be heard for a distance of a mile.

### When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation

Dealers generally  
E. A. Buck Co., Inc.  
Palmer and  
Worcester, Mass.  
Address nearer office



### Laugh at Cold

Buy a Perfection Oil Heater today — muzzle biting Jack Frost this fall—and laugh at cold snaps this winter.

A Perfection Oil Heater gives just the right warmth for these chilly mornings and evenings.

Later, if the furnace runs low, it will give the additional heat you need—smokeless, odorless and inexpensive.

A Perfection Oil Heater burns full blast 8 hours on one gallon of **So-Co-Ny Oil**. Easily carried from room to room, wherever needed.

Sold by hardware and general stores

**STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK**

**PERFECTION OIL HEATERS** Look for the Triangle Trade Mark.

**Electric Light in Vatican.**  
Electric light was used in the Sistine chapel of the Vatican palace for the first time on the occasion of the third anniversary of the coronation of Pope Benedict XV. In former years candles were used to light the chapel, which is dark except on sunny days.

**The Comb Toter.**  
Miss Myrtilla says she might in time grow to love a man who totes a little comb around in his pocket to comb his mustache with in public, but she's not going to try it unless there's a law passed requiring her to.—Macon Telegraph.

**Two Timely Tips.**  
Iodine stains may be removed from bureau scarfs, towels, etc., by using peroxide. If the first application does not remove it let the article dry and try again. Do not use peroxide on colored clothes, as the color will come out as well as the stain.

Come to Springfield's Largest Corner Shoe Store and Save Money

### Ladies' Felt Juliettes

Hand-Turned Sole  
Value \$2.50,  
**\$1.69**

# LOUIS

## SHOE STORE

410 Main St., Cor. Pynchon St.  
Open Evenings Next Week for Christmas Shopping

### Ladies' Felt Slippers

IN ALL COLORS,  
VALUE \$2.00 **\$1.19**

# CHRISTMAS SPECIAL

The Most Astounding Offering of Shoes Ever Held in New England in Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' Shoes. Come With the Greatest Expectations. Remember There Are Only Ten Shopping Days Left Before Christmas.

|                |                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |                |
|----------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------|
| VERY EXCLUSIVE |                                                                                                 | DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY                                                                                                                                                                                                             |                |
| <br><b>\$5</b> | <b>Boy's Hi-Cuts</b><br>Strong<br>Winter-Wearing<br>Shoes<br>A Wonderful value<br><b>\$3.50</b> | The demand is great. Notice to Ladies—The latest for the smart Dressers—Smart Havana Brown, Black and Gray Boots, some with Boots, some with fabric tops. High-cut, handsome shades, in high and low heels, \$6.00 value.<br><b>\$4</b> | <br><b>\$4</b> |

### Hunters Attention

Men's Hi-Cuts. Moosehide uppers, full double sole, standard screw, value \$7.50—  
**\$5.00**

### U. S. Army Shoes

Munson Last  
 Civilians will appreciate the great wearing and comfort qualities of these shoes. Extra value at  
**Special \$3.95**

### Men's Work Shoes

Made of Mooshide and Waterproof, in Black and Tan.  
 Louis Special,  
**\$3.00**

### Men's Arctics

A Holiday Special  
 One - Buckle Arctics  
**\$1.49**  
 Four - Buckle  
**\$3.50**

### Boys' Shoes

An exceptional value for boys. Choice of black or tan. Special  
**\$2.39**

### MEN'S COMFY Slippers

A welcome Xmas gift to any man,  
**\$1.25**

### Men's Shoes

in all the popular models and leathers, and including the famous Beacon Shoes.  
**\$5.00 TO \$9.00**

# LOUIS SHOE STORE

410 Main Street

**Commonplace.**  
One of the persistent charges of the intellectuals against the majority of people is that they are commonplace. That, of course, is a thing only a few avoid. Out of every hundred, ninety-seven are certainly commonplace, and what we call the intellectuals are not the exceptions.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

**Meaning of Name "Rachel."**  
The Jews were at one time a nation of shepherds, and it was probably for this reason that the Hebrew word for a mother sheep, or a ewe, was given to some of the Jewish women, Rachel meaning "a ewe."

**Sugar Cane and Sugar Beets.**  
A ton of sugar cane has produced from 119 to 151 pounds of refined sugar in Louisiana in recent years; the sugar product of a ton of beets has been 210 to 285 pounds.

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS**  
**LAND COURT.**  
To Jan Kozel, Lizzie A. Hastings, Calvin W. Hastings, Blanche M. Rathbone, Joseph M. Allen, Lester L. Stone, Clara G. Stone, Frances C. Lawrence and The Thorndike Company, of Palmer, in the County of Hampden and said Commonwealth; the Springfield Street Railway Company, a duly existing corporation having an usual place of business in Springfield, in said County of Hampden; Charles L. Towne and Sennia Elizabeth Bent of said Springfield; Ida May Dickey of Westfield, Adelaide Victoria Walker of Monson, and Aeph H. Gates and Alice L. Gates of Ludlow, in said County of Hampden; Phoebe D. Quimby of Adams, in the County of Berkshire and said Commonwealth; Benjamin C. Wood of Upton, in the County of Worcester and said Commonwealth; Ware River Railroad Company, a duly existing corporation having an usual place of business in Boston, in the County of Suffolk and said Commonwealth; Horace R. Paine, Administrator of the will of Ruby Hann, late of said Palmer, deceased; Charles L. Waid, Trustee under the will of said Ruby Hann; Lewis H. Dickey, Executor under the will of Marcus T. Hitchcock, late of said Springfield, deceased; the said Commonwealth of Massachusetts; Newton and Cecile L. Stimson, of St. Johnsbury, in the State of Vermont; Mary Jane Polman of Toledo, in the State of Ohio; any heirs, devisees or legal representatives of Sally Hitchcock, of Franklin C. Hastings, of Joseph S. Hastings, of John Loftis, of Vinet A. Whipple, of Charles A. Whipple, and of William N. Packard, formerly of said Palmer, deceased, and of Frederick M. Hastings, formerly of Worcester, in said County of Worcester, deceased; and to all whom it may concern: Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Mary J. Phinney, of said Palmer, to register and confirm her title in the following described land:

Five certain parcels of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Palmer, near Forest Lake, bounded and described as follows:  
**FIRST TRACT:** Beginning at the point of intersection of the northerly line of the highway leading from the house formerly of B. Frank Emery past the farm house formerly of the heirs of E. G. Hastings with the westerly bank of the Ware River; thence westerly on said highway to its intersection with the highway leading past the house of John Foster; thence northerly and thence easterly along said last named highway to said Ware River; thence southerly along said Ware River to the place of the beginning.  
**SECOND TRACT:** Beginning at the point of intersection of the northerly line of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery past the house formerly of the heirs of E. G. Hastings with the easterly bank of the Ware River; thence northerly on said Ware River to land of the Ware River Railroad Company; thence southerly on land of said Railroad Company to the land of the Thorndike Company; thence westerly on land of said Thorndike Company to said river; thence northerly on said river to the place of beginning, with the buildings thereon.  
**THIRD TRACT:** Beginning at a stone bound, near a bar-way, said stone bound being

on the easterly side of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery past the house formerly of Aeph H. Gates, now owned by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and in the easterly location line of the Springfield Street Railway Company; thence northeasterly along the location line of said Street Railway Company to a stone bound in line of land formerly of the Forest Lake Company, now of said Street Railway Company; thence southerly on land of last named company to a stone bound; near a large oak tree; thence easterly on land of last named company to a stone bound; thence southerly on land of last named company to a stone bound; thence easterly on land of last named company to a stone bound in corner of land of S. Newton and Cecile L. Stimson; thence southerly on last named land to a stone bound in corner of land formerly of Alfred Goodreau, now of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; thence westerly on land of said Commonwealth to a stone bound; thence westerly again on land of said Commonwealth to the highway first mentioned in the description of this tract; thence northwesterly on said highway to the place of beginning.  
**FOURTH TRACT:** Beginning at the point of intersection of the southerly side of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery past the house formerly of said Aeph H. Gates, now owned by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, with the easterly side of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery to Palmer Center; thence easterly on first mentioned highway to the highway leading from Ware to Palmer; thence westerly on last mentioned highway to a stone bound in

corner of land of Aeph H. and Alice L. Gates; thence S. 74 degrees W. thirty-nine (39) rods on said Gates land to a black oak tree; thence N. 54 degrees W. one hundred twelve (112) rods on land of the heirs of E. G. Hastings to a stake and stones; thence westerly on land of heirs of said Hastings about seven (7) rods to the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery to Palmer Center; thence northerly on last named highway to the place of beginning.  
**FIFTH TRACT:** Beginning at the point of intersection of the westerly side of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery to Palmer Center with the easterly side of the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery to Thorndike Village; thence southerly on first named highway to land of Jan Kozel; thence westerly on land of said Kozel to the highway leading from the house formerly of said B. Frank Emery to Thorndike Village; thence northerly on said highway to the place of beginning.  
Petitioner admits that the above described land is subject to a right of the Thorndike Company to flow portions of first and second tracts as described in deed of B. Frank Emery to said Company, dated May 2, 1908, and recorded with Hampden County Deeds, Book 750, page 560; to rights on the public highway passing through second tract to the right of Jan Kozel, his heirs and assigns, to use spring on fourth tract, and to the privileges of water conveyed to Alvin and George Hastings by deed of Joseph S. Hastings.

The above described land is shown on a plan filed with said petition and all boundary lines are claimed to be located on the ground as shown on said plan.  
You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court, to be held at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on the sixth day of January A. D. 1919, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. And unless you appear at said Court at the time and place aforesaid your default will be recorded, and the said petition will be taken as confessed, and you will be forever barred from contesting said petition or any decree entered thereon.  
Your appearance and answer, as provided in Section 33 of Chapter 128 of the Revised Laws, may be filed with James R. Wells, Assistant Recorder of said Court, at the Registry of Deeds at Springfield in said County of Hampden with whom a copy of the plan filed with said petition is deposited.  
Witness, Charles Thornton Davis, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of November in the year nineteen hundred and eighteen.  
Attest with Seal of said Court.  
(Seal.) CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.

**Nightingale Leads Song Birds.**  
The sweetest singer among birds is the nightingale; then comes the lark, the skylark and woodlark. The mocking bird has the greatest powers of imitation.

**Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money**

# SLATER'S Mammoth Christmas Sale!

**Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers, Rubber Boots and Overshoes for the Entire Family at Greatly Reduced Prices**

The footwear advertised below has been carefully selected for this big Christmas Sale. Every item is indeed a money saver. You can do nothing better and more profitable than to make Slater's your headquarters for Christmas shopping. Come early and get your first choice of these wonderful values. **SALE STARTS FRIDAY MORNING AT 9 O'CLOCK.** Mail Orders Filled. Send Money Order.



**FASHIONABLE STREET AND DRESS BOOTS**  
For Women, Misses and Growing Girls...  
Black Kid Boots. New high cut design. All sizes with high or low heels.  
Battleship Gray Boots. Very beautiful, high or low heels. All sizes.  
Havana and Nut Brown Boots. Latest models, high or low heels. All sizes.  
Sale Price, **\$3.90** \$5.00 and \$6.00 Values



**SUPERFINE FASHION BOOTS**  
For Women and Girls, Genuine Goodyear Welt...  
THE STYLES  
Black Kid Lace with wing tips, plain toe or capped toe.  
Black Kid Lace with gray or brown suede tops.  
Brown Kid or Calf lace with leather or cloth top.  
Brown and Mahogany Kid Lace with light and dark brown suede tops.  
Gray Kid Lace with cloth tops. High or low heels—all sizes.  
Sale Price, **\$5.90**



**HIGH-CUT STORM BOOTS**  
For Boys or Girls  
Medium weight for girls. Heavy weight for boys.  
Sale Price **\$3.45**  
With straps and buckles—tan chrome calf—excellent for cold, wet weather.  
\$3.45



**SPATS**  
\$2.50 value, 10-button. Sale Price—  
**\$1.00**  
**SPECIAL Boys' \$3.50 Scout Shoes \$2.45**  
\$1.98 \$1.98



**Boys', Girls, and Children's Sturdy School Shoes**  
Choice of button or lace style. Made of black gunmetal calf. Very neat and dressy. \$3.00 value. Sale Price—  
**\$1.98**



**\$6.50 Police, Fire and Postmen Shoes**  
**\$4.90**  
Wonderful Walking Boot, made over broad last. Full rubber sole, Goodyear welt, and leather lined.



**\$6.50 U.S. ARMY SHOES**  
**\$3.97**  
Made over the celebrated Munson last, which insures comfort from the start. Very durable. Try a pair.  
\$4.90 \$3.97 \$3.97



**Extra Quality High Cut ENGLISH WALKING BOOTS**  
Special with Military Heels  
Made of Ko Ko brown calfskin and soft black kidskin.  
Flexible welted soles.  
Regular Price \$8.50.  
Our Price—  
**\$5.90**  
B, C & D Widths All Sizes.



**Big Sale of Christmas Slippers**  
**\$1.00**  
1700 pairs of Women's Very Fine Felt Slippers in leather and soft soles, in many shades to choose from in this sale.  
**\$2.00 Comfort Slippers, \$1.00 \$2.50 Comfy Slippers, \$1.50 \$3.00 Viet Kid Slippers, - \$1.69**  
In All Colors and Sizes



**Dr. Whitcomb's \$7.50 Cushion Sole Comfort Shoes for Women**  
Sale Price **\$4.90**  
Women with tender feet will appreciate these soft, flexible cushion sole comfort shoes. Made of soft French kid-skin.

**FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN**  
\$5 to \$7.50 Street and Dress Shoes, \$3.90 and \$5.90  
Smart English or broad lasts, tan (dark color), black calf, vici kid, mahogany tan, with leather or rubber soles. Wide range of sizes. Everyone can be fitted.  
**SALE PRICE \$3.90 and \$5.90**  
**SPECIAL Men's \$6.50 Knee Rubber Boots. \$4.45**  
**SPECIAL Men's \$8.50 Hip Rubber Boots. \$5.90**  
**\$3.90 & \$5.90**  
**\$3.90 & \$5.90**



**Men's \$2.25 4-Buckle Overshoes**  
**\$1.69**  
Men's \$3.00 Two-Buckle Overshoes—best made—  
**\$2.45**  
Boys' and Girls' \$3.00 2-Buckle Overshoes  
**\$1.98**



**Extra High Cut Boots for Boys, Girls and Children**  
Broad or English lasts. Very durable.  
**\$3.50 High Cut Boots SALE PRICE—\$1.98**  
**\$5.50 Extra High Cut Boots. Black or Brown.**  
Sale Price \$2.98



**Hand Sewed Rubber Boots for All the Family**  
**\$4.90**  
**800 Pairs \$2 Spats**  
All Colors High cut. Sale price, **\$1.00**



**High Cut Storm Waterproof Boots**  
\$7.50 value. Made of moosehide leather. While the lot lasts—  
**\$4.90**  
Boys' & Girls' \$5.00 High Cut Storm Boots—  
**\$3.45**  
High Cut.



**Men's \$4.50 Best Quality 4-Buckle Overshoes**  
**\$3.45**  
Boys' and Girls' \$3.00 2-Buckle Overshoes  
**\$1.98**



**Men's \$3.00 Two-Buckle Overshoes**  
**\$2.45**  
Men's High Storm King Rubber Boots: \$7.50 value \$5.90  
\$6.00 Knee Lengths \$3.90  
Children's Long Leg Rubber Boots: \$2 and \$2.50



**Headquarter Boots and Rubbers**  
Men's High Storm King Rubber Boots: \$7.50 value \$5.90  
\$6.00 Knee Lengths \$3.90  
Children's Long Leg Rubber Boots: \$2 and \$2.50



**Rubber Boots for All the Family**  
**\$5.90**  
**800 Pairs \$2 Spats**  
All Colors High cut. Sale price, **\$1.00**

**370, Main St. SLATERS Springfield**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 27, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 39.

## LETTERS FROM SOLDIERS

### Boys Tell of Experiences in Various Places in France

#### LESLIE CAMERON IS NOW IN GERMANY

#### Thorndike Boy's Trip Across. Robert Bodfish Writes of Last Days at Front

#### Leslie Cameron, With Field Hospital Unit, Now in Germany With Army of Occupation

Leslie Cameron, who is with Field Hospital 28, 4th division, Army of Occupation, now in Germany, writes of the last few days of the activities to his father, W. D. Cameron of Thorndike street, under date of November 24th, as follows:

"Dear Dad:

"As you of course know to-day is 'fathers' Day,' and although we are on the go, we have stopped in a town and are billeted. So with the aid of a candle and the medicine case that was sent me, I will try and fill up a few pages.

"What do you think of the stationery? (German paper) You can just bet that it did not come from any Y. M. C. A.

"As you probably know, our division is one that has been selected to go into Germany and we are on the way. The censor lid is off, so I can tell you just where we have been and are now.

"To begin with, we were there with bells on in the Chateau Thierry drive. When the drive started we were stationed at Meaux. When the division came out we were up near Foeu Tardenois. We went out for ten days and had some rest at a little village down near Neuf-Chateau. Of course there are many things concerning these trips that I will tell you of later. From there we went up on the St. Mihiel sector, about four kilometers outside of Verdun. Went into Verdun, and the day I was there the Germans started to shell Verdun again. The division was not in the main drive, but held a part of the line that was extremely important. From there we went over on the Argonne Forest and started the drive on Sept. 26. And I will have an awful lot to tell you about that drive. It sure was a pippin, and there were times when Leslie couldn't see his way back to the good old U. S. A. I spent some time up with the first aid stations, and it certainly was some warm. Then we came down near Toul and were headed for "somewhere" when the armistice was signed.

"I can imagine what a time there was back in the U. S. A., but I wouldn't have traded places. Since then we have been working with the division en route. The four hospitals are working, one jumping ahead of the other three as the men move forward. Just where we are going I do not know, but we are headed toward Luxemburg. By the way, we are not hiking, we are lucky to be riding on trucks. This paper came from Pexier near Chambley, which was vacated by the Huns only last Sunday. We were there two days ago. Yesterday we were about a mile east of Coirfuss, and ended up just a short way from Briey. Stayed over night in Mocuilli. All the towns are decked out as much as possible with flags and signs. To-day we crossed the Lorraine border and are now in a town called Uckange, due south of Thionville. Although the weather is cold and there is a heavy frost each morning, it has been fine and sure is some trip. Believe me, I wouldn't have missed it, although I sure would enjoy starting for home.

"But Dad, it isn't far away and coming nearer every day. My candle is nearly gone, and my fingers are cold, so I must quit.

"Love to all, Dad; and barring accidents I will be back with you and all those I love in a couple of months."

"Dad's Christmas Letter" From Howard L. Knight of Three Rivers. Saw Submarine Sink

Every boy in the American Expeditionary Forces abroad was ordered to write a "Dad's Christmas Letter," which was promised precedence in the mails so as to reach home in this country on or before Christmas. The one which Leon A. Knight of Three Rivers received from his son, Howard L. Knight, Co. G, 301st Ammunition Train, written Nov. 24th, was in part as follows:

## Attempted Suicide at Ware

### Despondent, Albert Wojnak Cut His Throat, But Will Recover

Albert Wojnak, 51, of 13 Water street, Ware, attempted suicide last Thursday morning at his home by cutting his throat, but will probably live.

He was discovered about 7 o'clock by a young woman who went to his room to call him to go to work. His wounds were inflicted with a razor, and the probable cause was ill health, as he had been under medical treatment several times lately and was not very strong. Word was sent to Chief Buckley and the man was taken to the Ware Hospital, where he was attended by physicians and the wounds sewed up. There was a cut across the Adam's apple about two inches long which had partially severed the windpipe, but he is expected to recover eventually.

Wojnak was to have started that day to live with his sister in Chicago, who had sent him money for the trip.

"We are now allowed to tell you where we are and what we have been doing. As you know, I left Camp Devens July 12th and journeyed up through New Hampshire and Vermont to Montreal, where we took the boat July 13th and sailed the next day up the St. Lawrence River to Halifax. It was a great voyage and the scenery was great. We saw the country devastated by the explosion of the ammunition ship, and the hospital ship which was blown up on the shore. We stayed there until July 20th, when we started on our long journey. There were just 23 boats and a battle cruiser that came along with us; we were also accompanied by three or four destroyers for about 24 hours. After about five days of sailing we passed two monster icebergs, and the next day the cruiser fired a salute; they told us it was where the Titanic was sunk.

"On July 29th 14 destroyers came out to meet us and escort us in. July 30th, as I was sitting on the hatchway, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, we were attacked by a submarine, and believe me, if you had been there you would sure have seen a regular water battle—all of the boats and the cruiser firing, and the destroyers dropping depth bombs. The Saxonia, which was in front of us, fired at the Sub. just as the periscope came out of the water, and so did the cruiser, bang! bang! And then a spurt of flame about 20 feet shot up in the air as the Sub. exploded where the shot hit it. She had shot her torpedo before she sunk, and it went just a few feet in front of our boat, but did not hit any of us. They said they sank two Subs, but I only saw the one.

"We landed in Liverpool July 31st, after 17 days on the water. At Liverpool we got on those little cars and rode until 3 o'clock in the morning, when we got off and marched to an English camp named Morn Hill, in Manchester. The next day we went for a hike into the town and visited some very old cathedrals, and the court house where Sir Walter Raleigh was condemned to death. We left there Aug. 3d and took the train to Southampton, where we set sail at 8 o'clock at night for France, landing at Cherbourg at 2 in the morning, and then we had another hike to another English camp. There at the Y. M. C. A. I wrote my first letter home from France.

"We left Cherbourg Aug. 5th, and there is where I had my first ride in a box car about half as big as an American box car. We were on them two days and two nights, landing at Cadaujac, France, Aug. 7th, where we were quartered in houses and halls not in use. We stayed there five weeks; only the horse battalion was there, the motor battalion was in Bouscaut, just over the bridge.

"From there we moved in trucks to an American artillery camp—Camp De Longe—the other side of Bordeaux. There is where we got our mules and combat wagons. We stayed there about six weeks and then moved with mules and wagons to the station and had another ride on the box cars for two days and two nights, arriving at St. Amand Oct. 31st, staying on the outskirts at a place called Gran Village, a nice little French town, but going in to St. Amand every night.

"We left St. Amand Nov. 10th, and had another box car ride all day, arriving at St. Aignan at night, where

(Continued on Fifth page)

## TWO KILLED BY THE CARS

### On B. and A. in Warren Within 24 Hours of Each Other

#### ONE TUESDAY, ONE WEDNESDAY NIGHT

#### William Dorsey, Who Had Figured in Previous Accident, and Thomas Wowzonek

William Henry Dorsey, 42, was instantly killed early Wednesday morning on the tracks of the Boston and Albany railroad near the No. 4 bridge in Warren. The body was discovered about 7.30 lying between the tracks and was taken to the West Warren station, where it was viewed by Medical Examiner Charles A. DeLand, who gave the cause of death as a compound comminuted fracture of the skull. The body was taken later to the undertaking rooms of H. P. Johnson on Main street in Warren.

About nine years ago Dorsey lost a leg by being run over by a train, and had a wooden leg, with which he was able to get about easily. He had been employed by Horace Fountain for a few weeks, and left Tuesday afternoon with \$15 in his pocket. When found there was not a cent of money in his clothes. He was known to have been in West Warren Tuesday night and to have left there about 11 o'clock. He had lived about West Warren for the past few years, and was employed on farms and in the mills as a laborer.

The second fatality came Wednesday night, when the badly mutilated body of Thomas Wowzonek, 34, was found between the tracks 300 feet west of the West Warren station about 10.30. At the undertaking rooms of H. P. Johnson, to which the body was removed, it was found that there was a compound fracture of the skull and other multiple wounds, and that death had been instantaneous. The man had a considerable sum of money in his pockets, a Liberty bond and other valuables. Wowzonek lived in Warren and was employed in the Sayles & Jenks mill. He left home about 6 o'clock and went to West Warren, but it is not known where he spent the evening. He leaves a widow and young child here, and three children in Poland.

## Auto Accident at Ware

Theodore Couture, the 11-years-old son of Homer Couture of the Gilbertville road in Ware, was seriously hurt in an automobile accident in East street about three-quarters of a mile from Ware village last Thursday evening, receiving a possible fracture of the spine, in addition to cuts and bruises. The elder Couture was driving home in his automobile when he ran into a carriage driven by Bane Kruckers of West Brookfield, on which Mr. Couture claims there was no light, so he did not see it until almost upon it. Mr. Couture and another son, nine years old, were cut and bruised, and Kruckers received several bruises.

## WARREN.

### Death of Royal F. Lathe

Royal Franklin Lathe, 68, died last Thursday at his home on Little Rest road of influenza followed by pneumonia. He was born in Grafton, September 28, 1850, son of Cheeney and Robia Lathe. He has been a resident of Warren many years, working at first as a machinist, but for the last ten years devoting his time to farming. The funeral was held on Saturday. Besides his widow, Mr. Lathe leaves two sons, Milton H. Lathe at home, and Royal of Cortland, N. Y., and three daughters, Mrs. Mabel Wallace of Worcester, Mrs. Katie Willis of Cortland, N. Y., and Mrs. Ida McCrellis of Warren.

Charles E. Moulton has received his discharge from the army and has returned to his home from Camp Upton.

The funeral of Miss Coezella M. Spencer was held last Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Curtis on Elm street. Rev. T. C. Craig, a former pastor of the First Congregational church, conducted the services. There were many beautiful floral tributes. Burial was in the family lot in Pine Grove cemetery. The bearers were Frank W. Curtis, Charles A. DeLand, Jr., Herbert H. Tarbell of Clinton, and Louis Stevens of Somerville.

## FOUND DEAD IN MONSON

### Edwin B. Converse, 75, in His Cellar Sunday Evening

#### HAD LIVED ALONE SEVERAL MONTHS

#### Overcome While Bringing Up Coal, Heart Disease the Cause. Well Known Citizen

Edwin B. Converse, 75, a well-known citizen of Monson, was found dead in the cellar of his home on Flynt avenue about 6 o'clock, Sunday night, and had evidently been dead some hours. Medical Examiner Dr. Charles W. Jackson of Monson who was called, pronounced death to have been from organic heart disease, from which he had suffered for some time.

Mr. Converse had lived alone since the death of his wife August 4th, last, and William O'Brien, in whose house he lived, was in the habit of making a daily visit to him. When he called on Sunday he found Mr. Converse lying near the foot of the cellar stairs. A pile of coal stood on the lower step, and from the position of the body it was evident that he had been overcome as he attempted to ascend the stairs. He had evidently been dead some time, as the fires in the house were out. The last person to see him alive was probably Merrill Aldrich, who delivered his daily paper about 8.30 in the morning.

Mr. Converse was born in March, 1843. He spent his early life in Stafford, Conn., where his father, J. Converse, was engaged in the woolen business. He came to Monson over 30 years ago, and for a time was a traveling salesman for dyestuffs, but later bought the Albert M. Guilford farm. Failing health compelled him to sell the farm and move into the village. His wife was Miss Ellen M. Ferry. He leaves two sisters, Miss Mary A., in Springfield, and Miss Florence A. Converse, who is a teacher in New Britain, Conn. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon, with burial in No. 1 cemetery.

## HAMPDEN

### Death of Alonzo Noble

Alonzo Noble, 78, died last Saturday after a long illness at his home in Hampden. Born in Tolland, Conn., he lived nearly all his life there, coming to Hampden about eight years ago. He was a Civil War veteran, being in the 25th Connecticut volunteers; he was a member of the E. K. Wilcox Grand Army post of Springfield. September 18, 1862, he married Miss Ella Peck of East Longmeadow, who survives him. The funeral was held Tuesday, Rev. R. B. Lisle officiating; burial was in the Baptist cemetery at East Longmeadow. Besides his widow, he leaves three sons, Leroy R. of Springfield, Delbert of Hampden and Chauncey A. of Ellington, Conn.; two sisters, Mrs. Hattie Flynt and Mrs. Martha Thompson, both of Monson, and a brother, Mark Noble of Monson.

### Raymond H. Burleigh

Raymond H. Burleigh, 25, died last Saturday of pneumonia, following influenza. He was born in Hampden November 28, 1893, the second son of Town Clerk and Mrs. Charles I. Burleigh. He attended the public schools of the town, and later the Springfield Technical High School. For the past three years he has been employed as a salesman by W. M. Pease of Hampden. He married, August 18, 1916, Miss Hazel Pease, who survives him with a four-months-old daughter, Charlotte Theresa. Mr. Burleigh was a town constable and treasurer of the Republican town committee, and was also a member of the Hampden Grange. He was among the first young men of the town to be drafted and sent to Devens, where he remained only a short time before receiving an honorable discharge on account of physical disability. The funeral, which was private, was held Monday, Rev. R. B. Lisle officiating; burial was in the Old Cemetery. Besides his wife and daughter, Mr. Burleigh leaves his parents, two brothers, Charles A. Burleigh of Boston and W. Edward Burleigh at home, and four sisters, Mrs. E. N. Davis of Monroe, N. Y., and the Misses Eleanor, Esther and Anna at home.

## Husband and Wife Die Same Day

### Aged Warren Couple Pass Away Within Few Hours of Each Other

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Griggs, 73 and 72, of Burbank avenue, Warren, died at their home within a short time of each other on Friday of last week. Mr. Griggs' death, which was due to a slight shock followed by pneumonia, occurred shortly before that of his wife, who was suffering from pneumonia.

Mr. Griggs was born in Eastford, Conn., November 4, 1845. He moved to Brimfield about 1857, and came to Warren about ten years ago. Mrs. Griggs was born in Grafton July 21, 1846. A double funeral was held at the home on Monday, Rev. Olney I. Darling officiating; burial was in the Brimfield cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Griggs leave one daughter, Mrs. John Wetherill of Springfield, and two sons, D. Pratt Griggs of Seattle, Wash., and Fred P. Griggs of Springfield. Mrs. Griggs also leaves a brother, Alonzo B. Collis of Worcester, and a sister, Mrs. Lydia Sleeper of East Brookfield.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Mullins—Costello

A very pretty wedding took place yesterday morning in St. Michael's Cathedral in Springfield, when Miss Helen E. Mullins, for four years a successful popular teacher in the Brimfield schools, became the bride of Thomas R. Costello of Springfield. The bride was attired in taupe colored broadcloth and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses. The bridesmaid was Miss Alice Mullins, a sister of the bride; she wore blue broadcloth and also carried roses. The best man was Henry McDermott, a cousin of the groom. Since her resignation from the Brimfield schools last June Miss Mullins has had a position in the office of the Hendee Manufacturing Company of Springfield. Mr. Costello has held for seven years a responsible position with A. C. Hunt & Co. of the same city. After a wedding trip to New York and Vermont, Mr. and Mrs. Costello will make Springfield their home.

### Were Former Residents

The body of John P. Griggs of Warren, 73, formerly of Brimfield, and that of his wife, Martha E. Collis, 72, were brought to Brimfield for burial Monday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Darling of Warren officiated at the funeral services. Mr. and Mrs. Griggs moved about 10 years ago to Warren from Brimfield, where they had lived over 30 years. Mr. Griggs was born in Eastford, Conn., November 4, 1845. Mrs. Griggs was a native of Brimfield, her early home having been in Dunhamtown. Mr. Griggs suffered a slight shock last week Monday and his illness developed into pneumonia, which caused his death the following Friday. Mrs. Griggs died the next day of pneumonia, following an attack of influenza, after a short illness. Mr. and Mrs. Griggs leaves two sons, D. Pratt Griggs of Seattle and Fred P. Griggs of Springfield, and a daughter, Mrs. John Wetherill of Brimfield.

### Wetherell—Griggs

Miss Elizabeth Wetherell, daughter of Willard E. Wetherell, and Philip Waldo Griggs of Springfield were married at the home of the bride last Thursday. Only immediate relatives were present. The ceremony was performed by Rev. William Estabrook. Mr. Griggs is an architect for the Fred T. Ley company of Springfield, and after a wedding trip of a week the couple will live in that city. The annual meeting of the ladies' benevolent society was held at the home of Mrs. Booth last week, when the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Edward Brown; vice presidents, Mrs. Streeter and Mrs. Fogg; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Wilcox. The directors are Mrs. Wallace Moore, Mrs. DeForest, Mrs. Charles Robinson, Mrs. Lily Webber, Mrs. Elder, Mrs. Lawrence, Mrs. Howes, Mrs. Lander and Mrs. Corbin.

Miss Adella Adams, who teaches in Somerville, is spending the Christmas recess in Brimfield.

John G. Glavin, teacher of Agriculture in the Hitchcock Free Academy, is spending the week at his home in Worcester.

William A. Archer of New York returned Saturday after spending the fall at the Sherman home on Lakeview Farm.

Mrs. G. M. Hitchcock and Miss Lydia Hitchcock went Tuesday to

## AUTO DRIVER SKIPPED

### After Knocking Thomas Roche Down Monday Afternoon

#### PROSPECT OF CATCHING HIM POOR

#### As No One Saw the Affair. Mr. Roche Severely Bruised, But Not Seriously Hurt

Thomas Roche of Pine street was knocked down by an automobile truck on the Thorndike road near the Foster farm about 5.30 Monday afternoon and received severe injuries. He was badly bruised and cut up, but at last accounts was recovering and no serious results were feared.

Mr. Roche was walking in the road toward Palmer, and turned to the side of the road to allow an auto traveling in the same direction to pass. Another truck, coming from Palmer, forced the other to the side of the road and it is supposed the driver misjudged the distance, for he struck Mr. Roche. The man did not stop, but drove off, and as he is probably the only person who saw the accident there is little hope of learning his identity.

Mr. Roche was picked up by a passing automobile, and it is not even known who the driver of this car was. He was brought to his home and Dr. J. P. Schneider summoned.

## Soldier Dies on Transport

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Wright of Doughtons in Belchertown in Belchertown have received word of the death of their son, Priv. Warren Wright, on board a transport. Priv. Wright sailed Oct. 11th, and his parents were notified of the safe arrival of the ship. Monday they received notice from the war department that he had died of pneumonia en route and had been buried at sea. He was a member of Vernon lodge of Masons of Belchertown. Besides his parents he leaves one sister, Miss Lucy Wright of Doughtons.

## Of Interest to Farmers

Advance enrollment in the Winter Course for farmers beginning December 30, at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, indicates a larger attendance than in previous years. The Short Course, designed for the practical farmer, is especially timely not only in helping meet the needs for increased food production, but in providing immediate opportunity for returning soldiers to secure instruction along practical lines. Courses are offered in soil fertility, field crops, livestock breeding and feeding, dairying, poultry, fruit growing, market gardening, floriculture, farm business, farm machinery, including gas engines and tractors.

## WALES.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Baker are ill with influenza, and Auditor A. A. Hubbard has had a severe attack of bronchitis.

At the community Christmas tree Friday evening every seat was taken. A very pleasant program was staged under the direction of the teachers of the public schools, and a group of young ladies entertained for an hour with descriptive readings interspersed with songs. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Steele entertained for the week-end Mr. and Mrs. Fred Prouty and Mr. Harris Baker all of Springfield. Sanford Steele was of the party, and the four men took back with them a large catch of pickerel. And, speaking of fish, Clyde Squier and Edwin Fisher secured a string such as should satisfy the most ardent sportsman.

Another bad washout occurred at the Lexington Mill early Monday morning. Last spring the finishing room was flooded with mud and debris to the depth of nearly a foot. There is a supply pond directly in the rear of the mill, the water in which under normal conditions is about on a level with the weave-room floor. A small leak developed into a wide breach, and the reservoir practically emptied itself.

Ware to spend Christmas at the home of Charles Hitchcock.

Dr. and Mrs. Irving Sherman of New York are spending the week with their sister, Mrs. Pearsall, at the Sherman home in Lakeview Farm.



# A. H. Brigham & Company

Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

## January Mark-Down Clearance Sale

Started Yesterday Morning

### New Winter Apparel and Furs of Quality

AT DRASTIC PRICE REDUCTIONS

Our January Mark-Down Clearance Sale has for years been keenly anticipated by Women of Western New England as the most important sale event of the season.

The sale this year is by far the greatest we have ever held because of the larger stocks in departments marked at extreme price reductions.

#### Coats Marked Down

The Most Remarkable Values of the Year  
Smart Models for Misses and Women  
100 Women's and Misses' Coats of all wool winter weight Velour, Duvet de Laine, Tweeds and Seal Plush. Colors—Black, Navy, Brown and Taupe.  
Formerly up to \$39.50 .....\$25

90 Women's and Misses' Coats of fine winter weight wool Velour, Loopine, Dark Mixtures and Salt's Seal Plush. Many have full furled collars of natural Raccoon and Skunk Dyed Opossum. Colors—Black, Navy, Brown, Taupe and Blue Jay.  
Formerly up to \$50 .....\$35

95 Handsome Coats for Women and Misses of best quality all wool Pom Pom, Suede Cloth, Wool Velour and some dark English mixtures. Many have full furled collars of natural Raccoon, Nutria and Sealine. Colors—Black, Navy, Brown, Taupe, Blue Jay, Purple and Henna. Many styles are suitable for large women.  
Formerly up to \$69.50 .....\$45

40 Fashionable Coats of Normandy Cloth, Silvertip, Wool Velour and Salt's Seal Plush. Many have fur collars of Nutria, Sealine and Skunk, Opossum. Colors—Black, Navy, Blue Jay, Taupe, Reindeer and Henna. Styles for misses and women.  
Formerly up to \$80 .....\$59.50

16 Beautiful Coats of Crystal Cord, Chinchilla, Doeskin, Suede Cloth. Individual styles. Some have fur collars of Hudson Seal and Sealine.  
Formerly up to \$85 .....\$69.50

#### Distinctive Wraps and Coats

Only one of a kind of Silk and Wool Duvetyne, Evora, Peluchia, Crystal Bolivia, and Velvet. Some are trimmed with Beaver, Black Lynx, Hudson Seal and Southern Sable. Handsome models in Black, Purple, Brown, Navy, Reindeer and Henna.

Marked Down to

\$75 \$85 \$95 \$125 \$145 \$150

#### 150 New Hats

Specially Made and Selected for This Sale  
Including new models of Satin, Velvet and Fur, in dressy styles; also some fine tailored velours. Rose, Taupe, Sapphire, Brown, Red, Navy and Black. Close fitting models.  
Regular price \$7.50 to \$10 .....\$5

#### 35 New Hats \$7.50

Including Panne Velvet Hats trimmed with steel beads, also Fur and Velvet combinations and all velvet. Attractive close fitting models in all the best colors.  
Regular price \$10 to \$15 .....\$7.50

#### 50 Charming New Hats \$10

A beautiful collection of Street and Dress Hats in Panne Velvet, Beaver, Duvetyne and Lyons Velvet. Many trimmed with hand embroidery, steel beads, flowers, ostrich wings and fur. Colors Henna, Brown, Rose, Taupe, Navy and Black. In small and large shapes.  
Regular prices \$15 to \$20 .....\$10

#### 25 Handsome Picture Hats \$15

Suitable for dressy occasions, in Panne Velvet, Lyons Velvet, Maline and Velvet, also fur beautifully combined in self and contrasting colors. In this collection are some medium shapes. Black, Navy, Taupe, Henna, Brown, Purple, Sapphire and Red.  
Regular prices \$25 to \$30 .....\$15

## Furs Marked Down

Tho Wholesale Market Prices  
Are Advancing

Paradoxical as this may appear we shall, however, hold our Annual January Fur Sale as usual. The entire remaining stock of our very large and beautiful collection of Brigham Quality Furs are now offered much below to-day's regular prices.

#### Hudson Seal Coats

Beautiful Lustrous Quality

|                                     |       |
|-------------------------------------|-------|
| \$595 45-inch Mink collar           | \$450 |
| \$595 45-inch Skunk collar          | \$465 |
| \$550 45-inch Skunk trimmed         | \$435 |
| \$550 45-inch Skunk trimmed         | \$395 |
| \$495 45-inch Skunk trimmed         | \$395 |
| \$450 40-inch Nat. Squirrel trimmed | \$395 |
| \$450 45-inch Plain belted model    | \$395 |
| \$500 45-inch Large Skunk collar    | \$375 |
| \$425 45-inch Plain loose model     | \$365 |
| \$400 45-inch Plain belted model    | \$365 |
| \$450 40-inch Plain Shawl collar    | \$345 |
| \$450 45-inch Black Lynx trimmed    | \$345 |
| \$400 45-inch Flare model           | \$345 |
| \$395 40-inch Skunk trimmed         | \$325 |
| \$375 30-inch Nat. Squirrel trim    | \$295 |
| \$375 45-inch Loose belted model    | \$285 |
| \$350 30-inch Taupe Nutria trim     | \$275 |
| \$325 40-inch Box back model        | \$250 |
| \$250 28-inch Taupe Muskrat trim    | \$195 |
| \$250 30-inch Sealine, Nutria trim  | \$195 |

#### Muskrat Coats

|                                |       |
|--------------------------------|-------|
| \$350 Natural Color Dark Skins | \$275 |
| \$300 Taupe Dyed Muskrat       | \$235 |
| \$250 Natural Color Box Coat   | \$195 |
| \$165 Natural Color Seal trim  | \$125 |
| \$135 Natural Muskrat Coat     | \$95  |

#### Natural Raccoon Coats

The Much Sought-for Fur

Gives Long Service and Warmth

|                                      |       |
|--------------------------------------|-------|
| \$600 Coat, let down skins           | \$395 |
| \$425 Coat, large shawl collar       | \$375 |
| \$400 Coat, let down skins           | \$350 |
| \$350 Coat, Beaver collar and cuffs  | \$295 |
| \$350 Coat, large collar and border  | \$265 |
| \$325 Coat, shawl collar             | \$250 |
| \$300 Coats, shawl collar and border | \$250 |
| \$295 Coat, large shawl collar       | \$250 |
| \$285 Coats, large collar and border | \$195 |
| \$250 Coats, shawl collar border     | \$165 |

#### Smart Nutria Coats

Fashion's Newest Favorite

|                                   |       |
|-----------------------------------|-------|
| \$450 Taupe dyed, shawl collar    | \$395 |
| \$425 Taupe dyed, beaver trimmed  | \$375 |
| \$425 Taupe dyed, shawl collar    | \$375 |
| \$375 Taupe dyed, border effect   | \$350 |
| \$345 Taupe dyed, shawl collar    | \$295 |
| \$385 Taupe dyed, crush collar    | \$285 |
| \$325 Taupe dyed, crush collar    | \$285 |
| \$295 Natural color, shawl collar | \$265 |
| \$265 Natural color, large collar | \$225 |
| \$250 Taupe dyed, shawl collar    | \$195 |

#### Miscellaneous Coats

|                                      |       |
|--------------------------------------|-------|
| \$375 Natural Gray Squirrel Coat     | \$295 |
| \$350 Leopard Coat, Hudson Seal trim | \$195 |

#### Sets, Neckpieces and Muffs

|                             |       |
|-----------------------------|-------|
| \$325 Cross Fox Set         | \$250 |
| \$295 Skunk Cape            | \$195 |
| \$275 Pointed Fox Set       | \$195 |
| \$250 Skunk Cape            | \$175 |
| \$275 Mink Set              | \$150 |
| \$225 Black Lynx Stole      | \$150 |
| \$195 Ermine Cape           | \$125 |
| \$150 Georgette Fox Scarf   | \$125 |
| \$125 Skunk Collar          | \$100 |
| \$125 Black Fox Scarf       | \$95  |
| \$110 Black Lynx Scarf      | \$95  |
| \$110 Georgette Fox Scarf   | \$95  |
| \$125 Lucille Fox Scarf     | \$85  |
| \$110 Skunk Scarf           | \$85  |
| \$125 Taupe Lynx Set        | \$85  |
| \$100 Black Lynx Scarf      | \$85  |
| \$95 Black Fox Scarf        | \$85  |
| \$95 Georgette Fox Scarf    | \$85  |
| \$95 Black Fox Scarf        | \$75  |
| \$95 Red Fox Scarf          | \$75  |
| \$95 Black Lynx Scarf       | \$75  |
| \$95 Hudson Seal Cape       | \$75  |
| \$95 Skunk Cape             | \$75  |
| \$95 Mink Muff              | \$75  |
| \$85 Skunk Scarf            | \$75  |
| \$85 Natural Squirrel Stole | \$65  |
| \$85 Hudson Seal Cape       | \$65  |
| \$85 Muskrat Set            | \$65  |
| \$75 Skunk Collar           | \$65  |
| \$75 Beaver Scarf           | \$59  |

#### Neckpieces and Muffs

The Following Items are Full of Interest

23 Natural Raccoon Scarfs and Muffs; also fine silky quality Wolf Neckpieces. Colors—Taupe, Gray and Brown.  
Formerly up to \$25 .....\$15

26 Natural Raccoon, Dyed Raccoon, Natural Skunk, Hudson Seal and Nutria Muffs and Neckpieces.  
Formerly up to \$35 .....\$18.75

75 Pieces—An Extraordinary Collection of fine quality furs are offered in this lot, including Hudson Seal, Natural Raccoon, Black Lynx, Dyed Raccoon, Nutria, Chinchilla, Squirrel, Natural Skunk and full furled Silky Wolf in Muffs and Neckpieces. Black and colors.  
Formerly up to \$35 .....\$25

A Choice Lot of Remarkable Values, Including Chinchilla, Squirrel, Hudson Seal, Ermine, Black Lynx, Natural Skunk, Nutria, Natural Raccoon, Beaver and Mole Neckpieces and Muffs.  
Formerly up to \$65 .....\$35

A Very Interesting Lot of Finest Quality Beaver, Natural Squirrel, Hudson Seal, Black Lynx, Natural Skunk, Black Fox, Brown Fox, Black Wolf and Natural Raccoon.  
Formerly up to \$85 .....\$50

#### Suits Marked Down

Bearing the Most Drastic Reductions  
Good Suits and Values Like These Are Rare  
37 Smart Youthful Suits of Silvertip Burella, Broadcloth and Serge in Black, Navy, Oxford, Brown and Reindeer.  
Formerly \$35 to \$45 .....\$25

18 Attractive youthful styles of fine wool velour, with silk-lined coats. Black, Navy, Midnight Blue and Brown.  
Formerly \$50 .....\$29.50

A remarkable collection of smart Suits of finest grade Silvertone, Duotone, Velour, Serge, Tricotine, Pom Pom Cheviot, and Mixtures, in styles suitable for misses and women. All finely man-tailored, coats have best silk linings, Black, Navy, Oxford, Brown, Reindeer, Taupe and Plum. Most extraordinary values.  
Formerly \$45 to \$69.50 .....\$35

A splendid collection of fine hand-tailored Suits of best quality Silvertip, Wool Velour and Oxford Mixtures in Black, Navy and Brown.  
Formerly \$59.50 to \$75 .....\$45

A small collection of fine tailor-made Suits, very distinctive models of Velour, Silvertone and Tricotine in Brown, Navy and Oxford.  
Formerly up to \$100 .....\$59.50

#### Nine Handsome Model Suits

Of Silk and Wool Suede Cloth, Velvet and Velour. Handsome dressy models with luxurious fur trimmings. Black, Navy, Brown and Plum.

|            |       |       |       |
|------------|-------|-------|-------|
| Formerly   | \$100 | \$125 | \$150 |
| Reduced to | \$65  | \$75  | \$85  |

#### Sale of Serge Dresses

A Large Collection to Choose From, Including Many Smart New Spring Models

90 Misses' and Women's All-Wool Serge Dresses in attractive youthful styles, high waisted, Russian and long line effects, braid trimmed and beaded effects. Navy, black and Russian.  
Regular prices up to \$25 .....\$15

70 Misses' and Women's Serge and Velvet Dresses in short-waisted and long-line Tunic effects, trimmed with beads, braided or tucked. Navy, brown and black.  
Regular prices up to \$30 .....\$18.75

A large collection of Fine All-Wool Man-Tailored Serge Dresses, nearly all new, and made expressly for this sale. Many braid-trimmed youthful models; also styles adapted for matronly figures. Navy and black.  
Regular prices \$30 and \$35 .....\$25

Smart New Tailored Men's Wear Serge Dresses in decidedly new Spring style effects, braided or tucked, models for misses or women—in navy.  
Extra good style and value at....\$35 and \$45

#### Sale of Silk Dresses

60 Attractive Satin, Taffeta and Crepe de Chine Dresses, many combined with Georgette. Black, navy, copen, plum, flesh and white.  
Formerly up to \$35 .....\$18.75

37 Handsome Georgette, Satin and Crepe de Chine Dresses. Distinctive models for street and dress wear. White, flesh, navy and black. Many hand embroidered and beaded. Misses and women's.  
Formerly up to \$50 .....\$25

A very attractive group of distinctive Dresses, only one of a kind, in hand-beaded net, Georgette, allover lace, and lace and satin combined. In white, flesh, navy and black.  
Formerly up to \$75 .....\$35

Many Attractive Gowns for Evening or Afternoon wear. Marked Down to \$59.50 \$65 \$75

Also Including Silk Blouses, Shirts, House Robes, Sweaters, and Girls' Apparel

# THE PALMER JOURNAL

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FRIDAY, DEC. 27, 1918

## PALMER NEWS.

### Claims Damages From Town

Thomas D. Sullivan of Belchertown has entered a claim against the Town of Palmer for \$200 damages alleged to have been sustained on the bridge over the Swift river at Bonds-ville at the lower end of the village. Mr. Sullivan claims that a plank put on to cover a hole in the flooring of the bridge was the cause of the damage to his automobile.

### A Difference of Opinion

The District Court Monday morning was the scene of a peculiar combination of contradictory opinions. A Monson man had complained of his son-in-law for non-support of the latter's family, alleging that the son's wife was obliged to labor long and hard to maintain herself and children in the barest necessities of life, and even then not having nearly sufficient to do with. The man was summoned into court, and there the wife—who did not appear to be suffering from either food or clothing—told an entirely different story, alleging that her husband was a "good provider" in about every sense of the word. There was nothing to do but discharge the man, but an eye will be kept on the situation by the officers to see whose statements—the father-in-law's or the wife's—were the most warped.

### Gave Them a Surprise

Bar Harbor, Me., had a new novelty recently—a woman with a corps of attendants that would be a credit to the medical department of a fighting force in France. She blew into town one day accompanied by a whole retinue of assistants—and a collection of baggage which, when unpacked, disclosed pulmotors, first aid equipment and a stock of bottles that gave the impression she planned to open a drug store. But that wasn't her intention. When she headed for the beach some of the cottagers decided she wasn't proposing to take any chances during her vacation. And this really proved to be close to the truth of the matter. For the woman was Annette Kellerman. The reason for the doctors and the drug store was apparent when Miss Kellerman did her eighty-five-foot dive from a wire stretched across a section of the ocean. This dive is shown in "Queen of the Sea," the newest of the Kellerman photodramas, which is billed for next Wednesday at the Empire.

Night Officer Charles B. Thomas is confined to his home on Park street by influenza.

Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Moore of Thordike street have been spending the week in New York City.

Superintendent of Schools C. H. Hobson is able to be out again after an illness with a severe cold.

The annual meeting of the Advent church will be held in the church at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

Postmaster and Mrs. J. P. O'Connor have received a letter from their son, Corp. E. T. O'Connor, written some time since the armistice began.

Miss Carrie J. Fish of the Swampscott high school and Miss Pearl Fish of New Jersey have been spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish of Walnut street.

The annual meeting and supper of St. Paul's Universalist church will be held next Friday evening, followed by the election of officers.

Andrew Mackie has leased the Thompson blacksmith shop on South Main street and will open for business there next Monday.

The new post office in the Holden block on the corner of Main and Central streets is fast assuming a condition of completeness, and Postmaster O'Connor hopes to be able to move next Sunday, so as not to interrupt the business of a week day.

Charles F. Sherman, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Sherman of Church street, arrived home Saturday night from overseas, where he has been for the past six months as a mechanic in the air service. He has received an honorable discharge.

## Thieves Loot Freight Car

Throw Out Quantity of Meat, But Police Interrupt The Job

Railroad thieves relieved a Boston and Albany freight car of several hundred pounds of meat near Palmer early Monday morning, but succeeded in getting away with only a small portion of the booty.

Chief Crimmins was notified soon after midnight that a quantity of bacon, kidneys, and other similar food stuff had been thrown from a freight car about two miles east of the village. With Night Officer Thomas he started at once in an automobile for the spot, and at Blanchardville began patrolling the track east. After going some distance they discovered an automobile standing in the highway near the tracks. Officer Thomas started back for their auto while Chief Crimmins approached the waiting car, but as it was bright moonlight he was seen before he reached it and it went off at a rattling clip, traveling west. Then began a chase with the police car, and very soon an auto was seen coming toward them which seemed to be the fleeing car doubled back; some time was lost in discovering that it was not the one wanted, and in the meantime the car with the thieves had disappeared. It was followed to Palmer and found to have turned down Bridge street to the Monson road. It was followed to the village of Monson and up the Mountain road to a point where several roads branch, and there the trail was lost, as it was impossible to tell which way the fleeing car had gone.

Only about 200 pounds of the meat thrown from the car was secured by the thieves.

## The Finishing Fifth Loan

The fifth Liberty Loan, which is to be launched in the spring, will be known in New England at least as the "Finishing Fifth." The name was suggested by John K. Allen of Boston, director of publicity in the first federal district, whose designation of the "Fighting Fourth" loan was widely adopted.

## Special Nurse Has Gone

The special nurse engaged by the Palmer Society For District Nursing because of the large number of influenza cases, has ceased to be a necessity and has left town. The emergency has passed and there are not nearly so many cases as formerly. If there is need of her services in the future she will return. During her stay she made an enviable record for efficiency, and knowledge of the best methods of combating the disease.

## Automobile Case Continued

The continued case of Peter Murrill of Springfield, charged with reckless driving of an automobile when he knocked Mrs. Maria Hatfield of Wales down in Main street in Palmer on Dec. 10th, was called in the District Court Saturday morning. The case was further continued for two weeks. Mrs. Hatfield was reported as improving, but was not at that time out of the hospital.

Miss Ruth Connor of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. C. Gould of Holbrook street.

The annual supper, roll call and business meeting of the Congregational church will be held in the church vestry next Thursday evening.

The officers of L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will be installed on Friday evening of next week, and the Corps has invited the Grand Army post and the Sons of Veterans to participate in a joint installation at that time. A collation will be served. Attendance will be by invitation.

The plant of the Wright Wire Company has been closed this week for necessary repairs.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor of Holbrook street spent the holiday with Mrs. Taylor's parents in Hartford.

The selectmen will hold their last meeting for the payment of bills of the present financial year next Tuesday evening. Bills not in at that time will have to wait until February for payment.

Lieut. Edwin L. Clark, stationed at the base hospital in Otisville, N. Y., was a Christmas guest in the home of Mrs. Clark's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street.

Rev. Willis A. Moore D. D. and family, who have been visiting Mrs. Moore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish of Walnut street, will leave Sunday for Detroit, Mich., where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Holbrook of North Main street entertained a Christmas party which included Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Buck of North Main street, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Irwin and three children of Ardmore, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Buck and four children of Worcester, and Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wilder of Squier street.

## Don't Let Insurance Lapse

Red Cross Urges Returning Soldiers to Keep Their Policies Alive

The Home Service Department of the Red Cross wishes to bring to the attention of all men discharged from the service the following points:

Advantages of Government Insurance.—It is impossible to over-emphasize the advantage of keeping this insurance in force. If the right to continue it is lost the holder cannot again obtain insurance except from private companies, at an increase in cost. Moreover, many of the men have become uninsurable as a result of the war through physical impairment, and if they drop this insurance they will lose the last opportunity for their families to have such protection.

Insurance Will Lapse.—Unless premiums are paid within thirty-one days after the insured ceases to be in active service, insurance will lapse. Checks or money orders should be made payable to the Treasurer of the United States and sent direct to the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, Attention of Insurance Section, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.

The War Risk Insurance Bureau will grant reinstatement under certain conditions if application is made within six months after the date of lapse.

When insurance has been allowed to lapse in any instance, and insured will be assisted in being reinstated by the Home Service of the Red Cross.

Every person holding this insurance may keep it up for a period of five years after peace is proclaimed by the President, upon regular payment of premiums.

Not later than five years after the termination of the war, this term insurance may be converted without medical examination into such other forms of insurance as may be prescribed by regulations and as the insured may request. In accordance with the provisions of the law, these regulations will provide for the right to convert into ordinary life, 20-payment life, endowment maturing at age of 62, and into other usual forms of insurance, but it will continue to be government insurance.

Consult Your Home Service.—Before allowing your insurance to lapse, consult your home service. Advance notice will be sent to them as soon as the Government arranges the new forms of policies.

## Mrs. Martha McDonald

Mrs. Martha McDonald, 37, wife of F. E. McDonald, died at her home on Pleasant street Tuesday night of pneumonia following influenza. Besides her husband she leaves two sons. The funeral was yesterday afternoon from Loftus' undertaking rooms, and burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Manahan of Squier street have been spending the week with relatives in Lowell.

Mrs. Jane Simpson of Springfield spent Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. D. F. Dillon of Squier street.

T. J. Chalk of Bristol, Pa., a former well-known resident, has been visiting his son and daughters for a few days.

The Red Cross will hold a regular meeting in Memorial Hall next Monday. The annual meeting will be held January 2.

Miss Grace Swann, assistant in the public library, who has been ill with pneumonia in the Wing Memorial Hospital, is improving.

Mrs. Harriet Thayer and C. B. Emery of Terryville, Conn., were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street.

The Sunday evening service in St. Paul's church will be omitted next Sunday. A new series of illustrated lectures will begin Jan. 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Irwin and three children of Ardmore, Pa., are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wilder of Squier street.

Mrs. Ida Randlett and son Marshall are to go to Globe, Oriz., soon to spend the winter. Their home on Pleasant street will be occupied during their absence by J. G. Randlett and family, who will close their home on the Springfield road.

## It is a Little Strange.

"This is a funny world," said the facetious feller. "Nothin's ever said when a railroad man switches cars, or a musical cuss beats time; and a newspaper guy kin pound a typewriter till it shrieks for help and a bank clerk ain't worth shucks unless he strikes a balance every evenin', but jest let a feller tap a till real gentle like and without disturbin' anybody an' there's the darndest row that ever was."—Indianapolis Star.

## Lark Not an Early Riser.

Investigation has ruined the lark's reputation for early rising. That much-celebrated bird is quite a sluggard, as it does not rise till long after chickens, tinets and a number of hedge-row birds have been up and about.

## BOTH WERE OUT OF LUCK

Colonel Just Happened Along, and Private Selected Poor Material on Which to Practice.

The colonel had ridden his horse to town in the afternoon, and it was dark when he returned to camp.



Some distance outside the guard line he was challenged by a voice from the darkness:

"Halt! Who goes there?" "Colonel," he answered as he reined in his mount. "Dismount, colonel. Advance and be recognized."

He was certain that there was some mistake, for no guard was supposed to be posted there. But a sentry's orders are not to be disobeyed, so he grumblingly dismounted and led his horse forward, inwardly vowing vengeance against the sergeant of the guard who had caused him all this trouble.

As he approached the sentry he burst out wrathfully:

"Who in thunder posted you here?" "No one, sir. I'm just practising."

## Tension Was Relieved.

Some time ago a regiment of colored stevedores was en route overseas on a transport. A large number of them were cornfield and cotton workers, unaccustomed to the water. Of course there had been much talk of submarines.

On the sixth day out one of the cannons of the transport suddenly boomed, and call to quarters was sounded, soon followed by "Abandon ship" call. There were several more shots, and the feeling was intense. It was not known whether the submarine would fire a torpedo or not. After a series of shots, with the tension at its highest pitch, there was a sudden dead quiet. All faces were peering over the rail for the unknown peril. Suddenly from the rear rank was heard, "Is dere any nigger present what wants to buy a gold watch and chain?" The tension was immediately relieved.

## New Airplanes.

New British airplanes increase the margin of safety against accident. This story of a recent test shows how stable these airplanes are: A pilot climbed to a sufficient height, and then stopped his engine and took his hands off the controls, merely keeping his feet on the rudder bar. He steered for an airdrome 20 miles away and except for keeping it straight he let the plane do what it liked. It traveled the whole 20 miles as steadily as a bicycle coasting down a long, straight and gentle hill. Of course, the pilot had to take hold of the control stick to land the machine in the airdrome, but except for that and the steering the plane made the whole journey by itself.

## Independent.

"Suppose all the doctors have to go to war?" "I don't care. Mr. Hoover doesn't let me eat anything that disagrees with me."

## Empire

MONDAY, Dec. 30th.

"Woman and Wife"

Featuring Alice Brady  
Episode 13 of "A Fight for Millions"  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

TUESDAY, DEC. 31st.

Mary Anderson in  
"The Divorcee"  
Also "Official War News" and a Christie Comedy.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 1st. New Years.

A Sensational and Thrilling Drama.

"Queen of the Sea"

featuring  
Annette Kellerman  
Also Latest Pathe News and a Sunshine Comedy.

Evening, 6.15 to 10.15. All seats, 25c.  
Matinee 2.30. All seats, 20c.

THURSDAY, JAN. 2nd.

Special Triangle Drama.  
Latest Episode of  
"The Iron Test"  
And Charlie Chaplin in  
"The Floorwalker"  
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

FRIDAY, JAN. 3rd.

Peggy Hyland in  
"Other Men's Daughters"  
A Special Fox Story  
Also Outing Chester Scenics and Mutt and Jeff Comedy

SATURDAY, JAN. 4th.

"A Special Pathe Play"  
Something New!  
Watch Screen for the Name.  
It's a Wonder.  
Pathe News and Harold Lloyd Comedy.  
Matinee, 2.30  
Evening at 6.00, 7.30 and 9.00 p. m.

## Our Watchword==Quality always First

USE

## Johnson's Freeze-Proof

It prevents Frozen Radiators

WILL NOT EVAPORATE.  
WILL NOT INJURE RUBBER.  
WILL NOT RUST OR CORRODE METAL.

One application sufficient for a winter  
PRICE, \$1.50 package

Fresh Columbia Dry Cells Spot Lights  
Weed Tire Chains

Everything In Hardware

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

## Do You Know That Gas Heat

Is heat of the right degree at the right spot

When You Want It  
and  
Where You Want It

Worcester County Gas Co.

## SAVING DEPOSITS

Go on Interest the 1st and 12th of Each Month

4½ Per Cent

Is the Rate We Have Been Paying  
Open Saturdays 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Cosmopolitan Trust Co.

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire St., Boston  
Start an account in person or by mail

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Ash Cans, Rotary and Square  
Ash Sifters, Coal Hods,  
Fire Shovels and Scoops

SAW BUCKS AND SAWS, CROSS CUT  
SAWS, HANDLES, WEDGES AND FILES

A new lot of guaranteed handled axes  
just received. Handles and wedges.

A NEW LOT OF MEN'S AND BOY'S GLOVES  
AND MITTENS. PRICED FROM 15c UP.

We wish at this time to thank our many  
friends for their liberal patronage so generously  
accorded us during the past year, and to wish  
you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD—We desire in this manner to return sincere and heartfelt thanks to the many neighbors and friends for their numerous acts of kindness and words of sympathy during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. Sinai King and family,  
Three Rivers, Dec. 24th, 1918.

FOR SALE—A cow coming fresh Jan. 5th. Patrick P. Nagle, Thorndike.  
FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.  
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FLAT TO RENT—On Squier St., Palmer. Inquire Mrs. Bertha Woodhead, Bondsville.

WOOD FOR SALE—4-foot length, or sawed stove length. A. B. CLARK, R. F. D. No. 1, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Best Green Mountain Potatoes; \$2 per bushel, delivered. J. Gold, Palmer. Tel. 76-23.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.  
FRED THOMPSON.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework; 2 children. Mrs. H. M. Parsons, Palmer. Tel. 241. (1002)

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework, MRS. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson, Phone 122-11.

LOST—Beagle hound, female; black and white, with two tan spots over eyes. Return to C. O. Grimstone, Palmer. Phone 278-J.

FOR RENT—the former Dr. Cheney house, 9 rooms; running water in all rooms on second floor. For particulars, apply to R. Sagalyn & Company, 11 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

LOST—In Palmer about Nov. 20th, from automobile, one black leather sample case which contained bill folder, on which was embossed name Frank M. Dampman, in addition to several copies of trade publications. If finder will kindly return to Jarvis & Jarvis, Palmer, Mass., same will be forwarded to owner.

#### WANTED—A LIVE DEALER

To handle a medium priced Automobile in this vicinity. To one who has selling ability a good proposition will be offered. Address Live Dealer, Care of This Paper.

## Wood! Wood!

Birch Wood, Cut Stove length, \$11 per cord, delivered.

J. B. Carlton, Palmer  
R. F. D., Route 1

E. C. GOULD  
Newsdealer and Stationer  
402 Main St., Palmer

Diaries and  
Calendars  
For 1919

Office and  
Bookkeepers'  
Supplies.

If we haven't what you wish, we'll get it quickly.

### True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

"Large Variety, High Grade  
And Fair Price."

Jewelry, Jewels  
Cut Glass, Silver  
Fountain Pens  
Eversharp Pencils  
Pickard China  
Watches, Clocks

"Large Variety, High Grade  
And Fair Price."

408 Main Street, Springfield,  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

### Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## CHANGE YOUR SLIPPERS TODAY

When you are changing the slippers we should be pleased to fit you out to new shoes, rubbers, overshoes, overgaiters and leg-gins.

HOSIERY

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

### Letters From Soldiers

(Continued from First page)

We were supposed to be broken up and disorganized, but Nov. 11th the armistice was signed and that changed all the plans. They put our packs on trucks, and we hiked to St. Julien, about 12 miles, where I am now. So you see we had quite a journey. We are just across the river from Montrichard."

#### Robert W. Bodfish Has Seen Much of Front Line Work

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bodfish received last week the following letter from their son, who is with the American Army Ambulance service in France. He has seen much of the front line activities, and tells where he has been, as follows:

France, November 24, 1918.

"This letter is expected to reach you about Christmas time. Whether it does or not, let me begin by wishing you a very Merry Christmas. What a merry Christmas it is, the war over, soldiers demobilizing, people going about with a joyous smile for the first time in years, everything peaceful again.

"If you could see the marks of war in France, if you could watch these people recovering from the war, you would have your bit of sympathy for Germany dry up pretty quickly. The Germans are not sorry, they are just beaten and beaten badly. What we want to be certain of is that they will not try this stunt again.

"Well, I see that we are now allowed to tell where we have been. I have been on the south end of the fighting most of the time. Last February we left our base at Sandricourt and spent six weeks at a base hospital at Neufchateau. From there we went to the toul sector through Commercy to Vignot. It was at a quiet post, Gironville, that I met John Foley that time. Part of the section went over to Menil-la Tour almost immediately, where they got into the battle of Seichprey on April 19 and 20. I was one of a number sent to help out. We went up to Maudres and worked from Beaumont back through Ansauville, under shell fire much of the time. Some of the boys went into Seichprey on that day. This town was about on the line and was a mass of ruins. Mon Sec commands this section. It is the hill taken at the start of the later St. Mihiel drive. We worked around his sector until July. The battle of Xivray, later on, cost us the life of one man, Gillette. Xivray is also a little town about on the line, next to Seichprey. Beaumont and Rambaucourt are on the top of a ridge. Seichprey and Xivray are on the other side toward the German lines. Maudres is on this side. The whole little valley for 15 kilometers back is controlled by Mon Sec. When we left here we went a little to the right and worked in and around Pont au Mausson.

"We took part in the great St. Mihiel drive in a small way, our division advancing a little on the right. The town of Norray gave us a little intensive work for a few days, especially one night of hard driving. Of course these incidents are identification marks, when we had heavy work. All the time we had work and some danger. I went on permission from this sector and returned just before the St. Mihiel drive began, very well rested for it.

"During the last few days in September we went up to the left of Verdun where, after waiting about a week, our division went into the Argonne fighting. We lived at Varrenes first (where Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette were stopped when fleeing from Paris), then at Apremont in an old mill. Get a map and you will see that all of these places are within the old German line. We worked in towns such as Esperance, Chatel Chery, Fleville, Sommerance and St. Juvin. These last two towns were pretty well shot up and we always hated to go up to them. The roads were open and subject to heavy shell fire during the day. It was an advance and towns were used wherever possible for first aid stations and they were dangerous enough, but imagine an aid station in a ditch or road culvert, subject to shell fire and heavy stuff too, right out in the road. Some of our stations were like this. We were in this region for four weeks.

"We pulled out of the Argonne after our division had cleaned out the woods and paved the way for the big drive to start in the open country. When we left the Argonne we went to Bar-le-Duc, then to Armenty, then back through Neufchateau to Chefmont, where we celebrated the signing of the armistice by a good time with the townspeople. The cities blossomed out in colors and the people appeared almost crazy with joy at times. We only stayed in Chefmont a very short while and came on to Vaulcourt, from which we were ordered the next day to proceed to Nancy and there join the French Tenth Army. (We had left our old division at Chefmont.) I had trouble with my car on the way and went to Bar-le-Duc for repairs. I stayed there for three days and found my

section still at Nancy when I came on here. We shall probably stay here until after Thanksgiving. Then we may go over into Alsace-Lorraine for work among prisoners or the like.

"Prisoners are straggling into France through Nancy daily. Two we cared for for a day or so. Their stories are pitiful. They had very little to eat, but say that the civilian population had little also. Yet I have heard that there is food in Germany if one has the money to buy it. Nancy is quite a city, larger than Springfield, I suppose. It is not twenty miles from the old front line. The city has been heavily bombed at times, yet it is so large that you hardly notice the marks. Most of them are near the railroad, apparently, although it has escaped wonderfully. The city was only shelled, and lightly so, during the 1914 fall offensive. Perhaps later I shall see Metz. Some of the boys have been there on business already. They report another lively city, larger than Nancy and not war-ridden noticeably."

#### EAST BRIMFIELD.

Herman E. Leach, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Leach, died at his home Friday of influenza. He was a graduate of the East Brimfield grammar school and a member of the class of 1916 at the Hitchcock Free Academy. For the past year he has been working at the Hamilton Garage in Southbridge. The funeral was from his home Sunday afternoon, and there were many beautiful flowers. Burial was in Sturbridge.

Sadie M. Plimpton is at home from Springfield for a few days' vacation.

Miss Olive Combs of Springfield was a guest at the home of W. C. Davenport, over the week-end.

#### EASY MONEY FOR YOUNGSTER

And Incidentally Druggist Knows More About United States Currency, So It's Even Break.

The druggist at the corner was passing some copper money in change for a broken dime, the big part of which had been spent in chocolate candy, to an eleven-year-old lad.

"There's your three pennies change," said the druggist.

"Wotcher givin' us?" said the small boy.

"Your change, three pennies."

"No, y'r not. Them's not pennies. You ain't got no pennies in the house."

"I've more than a hundred of 'em in the cash register."

"I'll bet you ain't got one, let alone a hundred," said the boy. "I'll bet you five soda waters."

"I'll take you," said the druggist.

"I'll prove it right now. Read what it says on that money. Don't it say 'One Cent'?" You don't find any pennies in our coins. Our teacher told us."

The druggist acknowledged his error.

"Now," said the boy, "come on with your soda water. Gimme two glasses chocolate to begin with."

#### Just What to Do.

Commander Capsicum, who looked after the submarine defenses at Little Winkleville, had spent the morning instructing the mine-sweeper's crew in their duties.

"Now, you see," he said, fingering his models, "you ram a sub like this. Do you want to ask me any questions?"

"Please, sir," piped some son of a sea cook, "what shall I do if I see a submarine?"

The instructor gazed at the man with sparks coming out of his eyes, and the rest of the class thought out all the horrible stories of the punishments Nero inflicted on those who crossed him.

"Do!" roared Capsicum, when he found his voice, "do, man, do! Why follow the — thing home and take its name and address!"—Pearson's Weekly.

#### Efficiency Can Be Overdone.

It may be that the new and much-vaunted religion of efficiency can be carried too far. A little less of it, at times, might work no great harm. Not that we would decry efficiency, mind you. Doubtless it's a fine thing. But look what it has done to the Germans.

The idea we are trying to get at is that if a man follow always and eternally the cast iron rules of efficiency, it is apt to make him stale as any other steady diet would do, or to weary him as it would weary him to be always prim and sedate and always to wear stiff collars and tight shoes.—Los Angeles Times.

#### After the War Is Won.

"Mr. Smith, this is Mr. Blanken-camp."

"Glad to know you."

"Glad to know you— Say; your name is awfully familiar. Didn't you serve with the marines over at—?"

"Why, yes!"

"And didn't you once lend me a light when I was all out of briquet juice and happened to be going by your diggings with an unlit pipe in my face?"

"Seems to me I do remember a mutt with a phiz like yours, straying up in our neck of the woods one morning looking like a lost soul; yes, I remember swapping addresses with him after lighting his stove for him. So you're it, are you?"

"I am that—shake!"

"Shake!"—Stars and Stripes.

We count

among our assets

the good will our customers

have shown us

during the past year,

and it prompts us to

wish them

a Very Happy and Prosperous

New Year

## Palmer National Bank

#### Need Animal Food.

It has been found that such animal food as milk, eggs and meat contains growth-producing substances in quantities sufficient for the rapid growth and development of the body. While these substances are found in certain vegetables and grain, they are in quantities so small that often in the ordinary diet sufficient quantities are not consumed to meet the needs of the growing body.

#### Investigate First.

Beware of wolves in sheep's clothing. Those who have get-rich-quick securities such as stocks and bonds that pay unheard of dividends are "fleeing" many. Investigate such schemes before giving up your cash.

**Cause of Roar of Waterfalls.**  
The roar of a waterfall is produced almost entirely by the bursting of millions of air bubbles.

#### What She Was Looking For.

One of the many excellent stories told by Lady Jenson in her "Notes of a Nomad" concerns her godmother. "He came often to our house," writes the authoress, "having an obvious admiration for the pretty young aunt who lived with us. One day, he called as usual and I at once climbed on his knees and stared searchingly into his clear, brown eyes. 'What's the matter, child?' said he, 'and what are you looking at?' 'Mamma said to papa,' quoth I, 'that you had a wife in your eye and I'm looking to see if I can find her.'"

#### Dust.

Dust, by its own nature, can rise only so far above the road; and birds which fly higher never have it upon their wings.—Henry Ward Beecher.

#### Daily Thought.

Curb the high spirit in thy breast; for gentle ways are best.—Homer.

### JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

#### See The Red Tag Bargains All Over The Store

Mark-downs worth considering on each floor. It will interest you to drop in.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

In keeping with the  
good old-fashioned Christmas  
Custom of thanking  
friends for  
past favors and wishing  
them well for the  
future, we extend to  
all our best  
wishes for the coming year.

## Gamwell's

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Private Ephraim Gendreau Dies in France of Wounds

Private Ephraim Gendreau, 29, a member of the 35th Heavy Coast Artillery, died November 25th in a base hospital in France of wounds received in action. He makes the fourth Thorndike boy to give up his life in the world war. Private Gendreau was a native of Canada, but came to live in Thorndike with his parents when a mere boy, and had passed the greater part of his life here. He always had a desire to do his bit from the first breaking out of the war, but kept putting it off until the calling of many of his friends



to the colors led him to resign his position with the Thorndike Company and enlist at the recruiting office in Springfield. He was first sent to Fort Revere, Boston, and then to Hoboken, N. J., and overseas three months after enlisting. Before sailing he was given a brief furlough and married Miss Bordeaux of Thorndike. Immediately after his marriage and before he sailed he talked to the Journal correspondent and expressed much pleasure that he was going across to fight so soon. A little gathering of relatives and friends had assembled at the home of his wife's sister, Mrs. Fred Bonneville, to celebrate his marriage and, dressed in his uniform he anxiously awaited the morning and the trip back to New Jersey en route overseas. He spoke confidently of coming home again, and had little apparent thought of the possible fate awaiting him. The news of his death was received Saturday in the form of a telegram from the war department addressed to his wife, who was absent in Canada, which was delivered to her sister, Mrs. Fred Robinson. Besides his widow he is survived by three sisters, Miss Albina Gendreau, Mrs. Alex Goodreau and Mrs. Mary Louise Delachamps, and four brothers, George and Philip of Holyoke, Rock of Canada, and Zatique of Three Rivers. Under date of October 13th he wrote his wife from France that he was sending her some souvenirs of the war. He spoke of the armistice, and said he thought the war would soon be over. Mrs. Gendreau came to Thorndike yesterday from Canada, where she was with her husband's people.

### HERE'S REAL NEWS

#### For Readers Of The Journal

What could be of more interest to Palmer kidney sufferers than the statement of a Palmer resident who has suffered and has been cured? Doan's Kidney Pills are publicly endorsed by many Palmer people. Read what Mr. G. W. Camp, retired railroad conductor, 92 Park St., says: "Five years ago I had an awful backache, caused by the jarring and jolting of the cars. At night when I went to bed, I couldn't sleep as my back pained so badly. I had dizzy spells once in awhile and everything seemed in a blur. I was so tired I could drop down most any time. A friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and one box entirely cured me of the complaint."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Camp had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

PALMER  
SAVINGS  
BANK.

Money deposited on or  
before Saturday, Jan. 4,  
1919, will commence  
interest from Jan. 1st.

#### BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

PALMER,  
MASS.

CHAS. L. WAID,  
Treasurer.

### Benjamin B. Gay

Benjamin B. Gay, 31, died at his home on Tuesday night about 9 o'clock of pneumonia, following an attack of influenza. His sudden death was a great shock to his many friends, as he was not ill but a few days. He was a native of this place, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Gay, and lived here all his life. The funeral was from St. Anne's church in Three Rivers yesterday morning, with a high mass of requiem. Burial was in St. Anne's cemetery. He is survived by a wife, mother and three brothers, Fredrick S. of Springfield, Homer J. and Ernest C., and a sister, Miss Gertrude M., all of Thorndike.

Private Charles Fountain of Camp Devens is passing a furlough at the home of his mother.

Harold Griffin of Hartford was the Christmas guest of his mother, Mrs. J. Griffin, and brother Edward.

James Hutchinson passed the holiday in Plainfield, Conn., with his brother, George Hutchinson.

Daniel Brosnan and family entertained relatives from out of town at their home on Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ducey and daughter spent the holiday in Springfield with Mrs. Ducey's parents.

Arthur Tolman of the U. S. N. was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Tolman, over Christmas.

Private William Keefe of the S. A. T. C. at Worcester Tech, was home for the Christmas holiday.

Lester Thomas of New London was the guest of his father and mother over the Christmas holiday.

John Foster and Wilfred Chandonnais of the U. S. A. passed the Christmas vacation here with their parents.

Rev. P. J. Griffin, pastor of St. Mary's church, has been confined to his home by illness for a few days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wallace and family entertained two friends from the U. S. N. at their home on Monday evening.

Dennis F. Sullivan of Peacedale, R. I., has been passing the holidays with his brother, Daniel J. Sullivan of School street.

Mrs. B. J. Sullivan has received a handsome souvenir from her son Carlos, who is in France with the A. E. F.

James O'Keefe of Holyoke was a guest over Christmas at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe of Pine avenue.

Mortimer Lafave made a good catch while fishing through the ice one day the past week, securing 30 nice pickerel and 20 yellow perch.

Mrs. Lyons and daughter, Miss Mary V. of Springfield, passed the holiday as guests of Mrs. Lyons' sisters, Mrs. Griffin and Miss Keefe.

Private James Francis Loftus of Newport News, Va., has been passing a few days' furlough at the home of his mother, Mrs. K. T. Loftus.

Mrs. George Warfield entertained the members of her Sunday school class at her home one evening during the week. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Whitten and family went to Holden where they attended a Christmas reunion and dinner together with members of the Moore family.

Private John Healey, who has been passing a furlough at the home of his mother, Mrs. C. Healey, has returned to his duties at Camp Dix, where he is attached to the medical corps.

Daniel Sheehan, who has been a patient at the Wing hospital in Palmer for several weeks, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brosnan and family on Christmas Day.

John T. Moran of the Pat Casey Theatrical Booking Agency, New York, passed the Christmas holiday at the home of his sisters, Misses Moran of Commercial street.

The Fred T. Ley Co. of Springfield has just completed a side track at the upper village for the Thorndike Company, which is to be used in connection with a large storehouse to be erected soon.

Private Arthur J. Brothers, who was wounded in France, in writing his parents recently said that he expected to be home soon. The letter was not in his own handwriting, and it is feared that his right hand or arm has been injured.

Private Patrick P. Nagle, who has been stationed at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., has returned home, having been honorably discharged from service. He has taken up his former occupation as traveling salesman for the Henry J. Perkins Co. of Springfield.

### THREE RIVERS.

Miss Irene Dupont of Springfield was the holiday guest of her parents on Main street.

Sweater and stocking yarn can be obtained from Mrs. Cox or Mrs. Haynes for Red Cross work.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Parkhurst of Barker street spent the holiday with relatives in Connecticut.

Miss Mary Kelly is spending the holiday recess at the home of her parents in Lee.

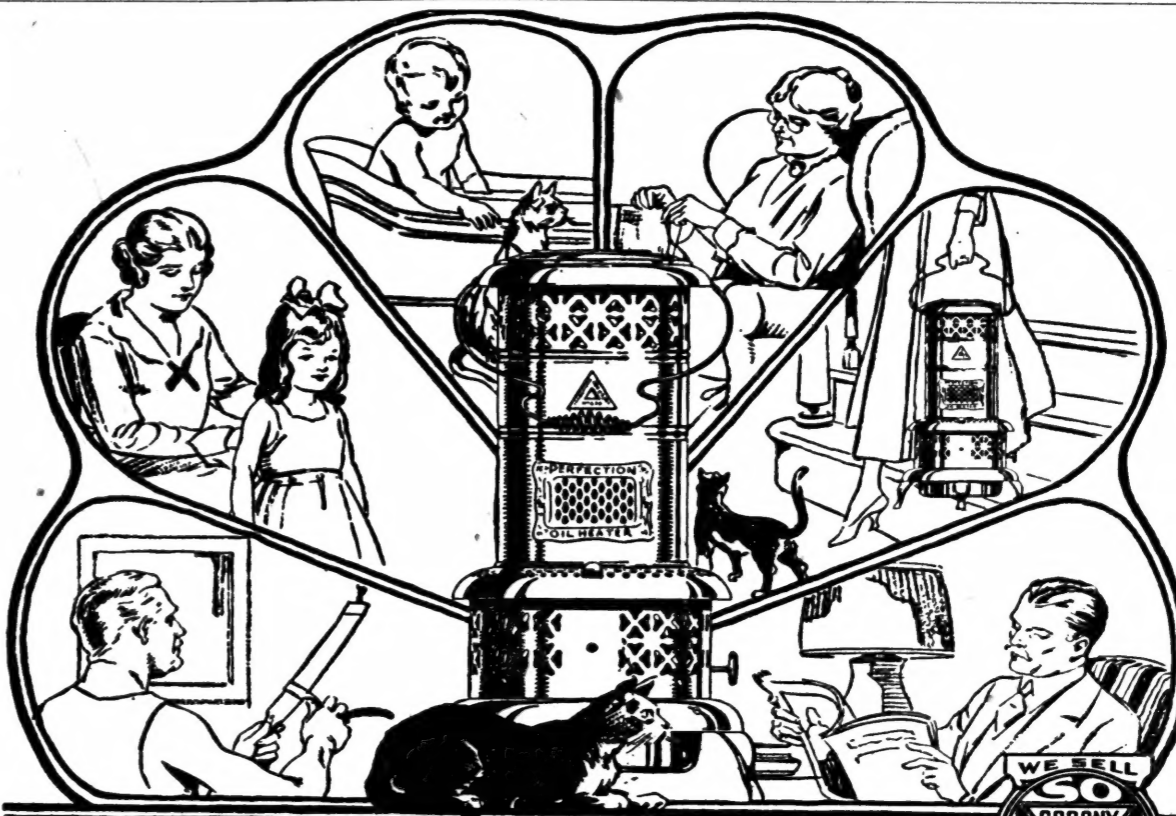
Mrs. Charles Tannebrink of Beverly was a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. P. C. Daly of Anderson avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. William Crenan of Worcester were guests this week of Mrs. Crenan's sisters, the Misses Lane of Palmer street.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shaw and daughter Esther and Miss Anna Murdock are spending the Christmas holidays with friends in Boston.

Mrs. Nettie Haynes entertained her sister, Miss Lottie Moore of Palmer, and Miss Alice Barton of this village at her home on Main street Christmas Day.

(Continued on Eighth page)



### Comfort in Every Room

From getting-up time till bedtime, Perfection Oil Heaters radiate generous, inexpensive, wholesome warmth. They save starting the furnace these sharp days—preserve valuable coal for freezing weather. Carry a Perfection Oil Heater from room to room, and say good-bye to chill. Fill it with one gallon of SO-CO-NY OIL, and enjoy 8 hours of cosy comfort. No smoke, smell, fuss or litter. No trouble to fill, light and keep clean.

Sold by hardware and general stores

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

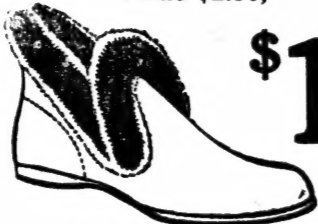
**PERFECTION**  
OIL HEATERS

Look for the  
Triangle Trade Mark

Come to Springfield's Largest Corner Shoe Store and Save Money

### ' Felt Juliettes

Hand-Turned Sole  
Value \$2.50,



\$1.69

**LOUIS**  
SHOE STORE

410 Main St., Cor. Pynchon St.  
Open Evenings Next Week for Christmas Shopping

### Ladies' Felt Slippers

IN ALL COLORS,  
VALUE \$2.00



\$1.19

## NEW YEAR SPECIALS

The Most Astounding Offering of Shoes Ever Held in New England in Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' Shoes. Come with the Greatest Expectations. Your Last Chance At These Wonderful Bargains.

### VERY EXCLUSIVE

### DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY



The Popular Shade of  
gray. High and low  
heels. Never before  
priced below \$7.00.

\$5

Boy's Hi-Cuts  
Strong  
Winter-Wearing  
Shoes

A Wonderful value  
\$3.50

The demand is great  
Notice to Ladies—The  
latest for the smart  
Dressers—Smart Ha-  
vana Brown, Black and  
Gray Boots, some with  
Boots, some with fabric  
tops. High-cut, hand-  
some shades, in high  
and low heels, \$6.00  
value.

\$4



### Hunters Attention

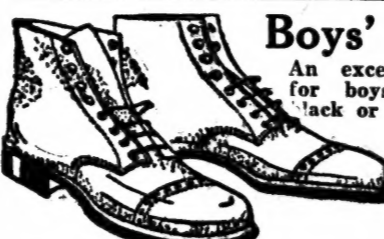
Men's Hi-Cuts. Moose-  
hide uppers, full  
double sole, standard  
screw, value \$7.50—

\$5.00

### U. S. Army Shoes

Munsen La-  
Civilians will appreciate the great  
wearing and comfort qualities of these  
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### Boys' Shoes

An exceptional value  
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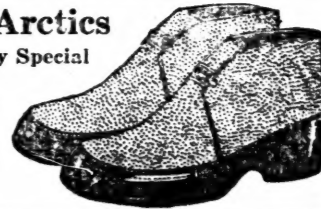
### Men's Work Shoes

Made of Mooshide and Waterproof,  
in Black and Tan.  
Louis Special,

\$3.00

### Men's Arctics

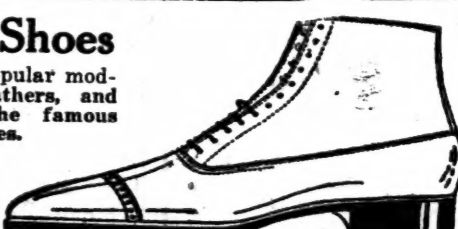
A Holiday Special  
One - Buckle  
Arctics  
\$1.49  
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\$3.50



### Men's Shoes

in all the popular mod-  
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including the famous  
Beacon Shoes.

\$5.00  
TO  
\$9.00



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410 Main Street

# Monson News.

## Has Been in Monson 25 Years

### Rev. Thomas O'Keefe of St. Patrick's Parish Celebrates Event

Masses were held as usual Christmas morning in St. Patrick's church, and a special collection was taken for Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, the pastor, who on that day completed 25 years of continuous exceptional service in Monson. The general reverence for Father O'Keefe, and the trust and confidence in him exhibited by all the parishioners, brought forth a generous response.

Last Sunday Rev. James B. Donoghue, the curate at St. Patrick's, reviewed in an able manner Father O'Keefe's career in the Monson parish. He told how the exterior of the church had been entirely rebuilt in his time; the construction of the tower, the installation of the new altar, the paintings and decorations, the improvement of the rectory and grounds, the Sunday school building, and the excellent burial ground on Pearl street were the results of his direction. Fr. Donoghue said that the secret of Father O'Keefe's success in this parish lay in the mutual feeling of trust and confidence between him and all his parishioners. He was a true shepherd of his flock and always deeply interested in the temporal as well as the spiritual well being of his people. He taught them how to live, and administering to them in their illness taught them how to die. He was a true friend, a leader and a counsellor.

Father O'Keefe began his labors in the priesthood 35 years ago last Saturday, and ten years later came to Monson. Since that time \$25,000 have been expended in improving and beautifying the church property. Only the roof and side walls of the church remain as they were originally. A gothic tower was added recently and the interior of the church redecorated; a new pipe organ was installed and new oil paintings and statuary. An altar and communion rail of Carrara marble, made in Italy, were added in 1914, and the faces for the altar were given by a convent in Ireland in honor of the name of St. Patrick. The tower, which was built in 1912, is a copy of the one at Aldwinkle, Northamptonshire, Eng., the birthplace of John Dryden, although it is smaller. It is built of Monson granite, as is the church. Among other improvements was the purchase of the Chaffee property on Green street on the north and the removal of an unsightly barn, being replaced by a Sunday school building. The cemetery on Pearl street, formerly an unsightly place, has been graded and is kept in the finest of condition. The chapel of the Madonna has been built at the Quarry for the convenience of the Italian members of the parish, and also St. Monica's church at Wales, which is a part of the Monson parish.

All of this had been done without unusual exertion, and quietly, every member of the parish doing his or her part willingly and gladly. Although more than 30 families have removed from the parish in the past five years the revenue has shown no decrease; the last Easter collection was the largest in many years. There are now about 200 families in Monson and 25 in Hampden and Wales, in the parish.

### Home For the Holidays

Among Monson young people who are home for the holidays are: Miss Esther Flynt of Greenwich, Conn., Miss Myra Keep of Framingham, Miss Marion Keep of Boston, Miss Kathryn Shaw of Vassar, Miss Mildred Ellis of Radcliffe, Laurence Ellis of Harvard, Lieut. Ralph Beebe of Wesleyan S. A. T. C., Wilfred Rogers of Columbia, Miss Constance Richetts from Dean Academy, Franklin, Arthur McCarthy of the U. S. Marine Corps, stationed at Quantico, Va., Arthur Edison of the U. S. Marine Corps, stationed at Paris Island, S. C., Lieut. Leonard K. Squier from the 7th Cavalry, Fort Bliss, Texas, Miss Mary Johnson of Westfield, James Constantino of the U. S. Merchant Marine, Roger Leonard of the same service, Miss Esther Emery of Northfield Seminary.

The Three Rivers District Christian Endeavor Union will hold a conference in the Methodist church the afternoon and evening of January 4th.

Influenza cases have been widely scattered in town for several weeks, but in the rural districts whole neighborhoods have been ill with the disease. The Pease district, which had over 20 cases two weeks ago, reports no new cases and all patients are recovering. On East Hill, Louis Fleming, Walter Holmes and family, Florence Ballou, and the Koran and Osilka families have all been ill within the past two weeks.

## Cradle Roll Party Saturday

The annual cradle roll party of the Universalist church, held Saturday afternoon in the church under the direction of Mrs. Ralph F. Bradway, assisted by Mrs. George W. Ellis, was an event long to be remembered by all who attended. Not only were there many of the little people, but a generous number of their elders as well. Christmas and National colors were profusely used in decorating the Sunday school and banquet rooms. The entertainment consisted of singing by Mrs. Augusta V. Norcross, a piano solo by Miss Carolyn Ball, a song by Miss Charlotte Ellis, and the Story of the Christ Child, illustrated by stereopticon, by Rev. George W. Penniman. This was followed by the awarding of diplomas to the five children who graduated from the cradle roll. Then there was a Christmas tree, with a live Santa Claus to distribute the presents. Refreshments followed, and a birthday cake with one candle was presented Miss Mary Green Ellis, whose birthday came on the day of the party.

### Boy May Lose An Eye

O. Arnold Hansen, the 15-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Hans C. Hansen of the Butler district, is in the Hampden Hospital in Springfield with serious injury to his right eye, sustained while shooting with a bow and arrow. The arrow rebounded from the bow, striking him in the eyeball. It is hoped that partial sight in the eye may be saved.

### More Pay For Teachers

Teachers in the village schools will receive an additional increase in salary of \$50, beginning January 1st, in accordance with a vote of the school board last September. All Monson school teachers are now receiving the State minimum of \$550 or better.

George W. Seymour is ill at his home on South Main street. Mrs. Langley Sears and son, Harold T. Sears, have gone to Providence for the holidays. Lieut. Sears has been honorably discharged from the S. A. T. C. at Columbia, and will return to Harvard in January.

## German War Prisoner Released

Mrs. Frank J. Entwistle has received a cablegram from Handel Beech of Oldham, England, that her brother, Sergeant Earl Taylor, who was a prisoner of war in Germany for more than two years, has been repatriated. He returned to England, leaving Germany via Denmark, and was to be with the Beech family for Christmas. He expects to leave England soon for Montreal, where he enlisted, and will visit in Monson upon his discharge at Montreal.

## Methodist Sunday School Officers

The Methodist Sunday school has elected these officers: Superintendent, F. R. Rees; assistant, A. J. Pearson; secretary, Miss Florence Bradway; treasurer, Philip Gamble; superintendent of home department, Miss Mary Moore; superintendent of primary department, Florence Bradway; superintendent of cradle roll, Mrs. F. F. Mansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. Wilcox are spending the holidays at Hopedale. Mrs. George H. Ingraham is ill at her home on the Palmer road with oedema.

Mrs. Emma K. Flynt of Springfield is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. H. Cushman.

Francis Purcell, with the Fred T. Ley Co., at Perryville, Md., has been home over Christmas.

The town books will close Dec. 30th, and all bills must be presented for payment before that time.

Thomas Hillard of Camp Devens, and Edward Hillard from the naval station at Newport, R. I., were home for Christmas.

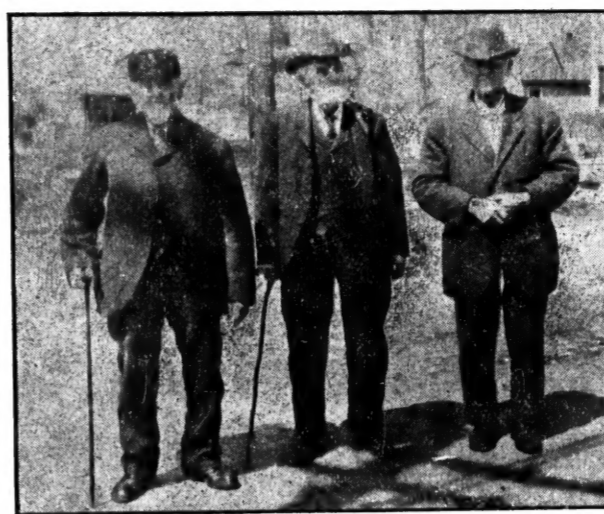
Lieut. Harold E. Shaw will speak before the Men's Forum at the Congregational church Sunday morning at the close of the morning service.

The death of Edward King leaves Oliver C. Switzer of Elm street the oldest male resident in town and entitled to the gold-headed cane. He was born in Warren 86 years ago.

Arthur Erickson of the U. S. Marines was home for Christmas with the rating of a sharpshooter. The superiority in marksmanship entitles him to additional pay each month.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Bradway and daughter Doris of Williamstown, Conn., Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bradway and son Williston, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bradway and daughter Florence had their annual Christmas reunion with Mrs. Mary J. Bradway of Hampden Court.

## Death of Monson's Oldest Resident



Edward L. King, 89, the oldest resident of the town, died at 11.30 Monday morning at his home on the Wales road. Death was due to pneumonia and old age, and he had been ill but three days.

Mr. King was born in Monson January 16, 1829, and was the son of Louis and Eliza (Ames) King, both of whom were natives of Monson. After receiving an education in the public schools he started in business in 1850, traveling through nearby counties selling household wares. He retired in 1902. February 15, 1860, he married Helen M. Lewis of Blandford. Besides his widow he leaves a

daughter, the wife of Dr. C. O. Thompson of Boston, and one son, Warren L. King, at home. The funeral was held from the home yesterday afternoon. Since the death of Asa W. Leonard in May, 1917, Mr. King has held the gold-headed cane which goes to the oldest resident of the town.

Mr. King is at the left of the group above, which was caught on Main street several years ago, of the then three oldest men in town—the others being, in order, Asa W. Leonard and Henry G. Rogers, both since deceased.

Miss Clara L. Bostwick will speak in the Bungalow on Friday afternoon of next week, and will review the book, "You No Longer Count," by Rene Boylesve, translated from the French by Louise Seymour Houghton. The review of "Joan and Peter," scheduled for that date, has been postponed until the February meeting.

The public schools will open for the winter term next Monday, and New Year's day will not be observed as a holiday. Apparently the influenza is on the decline, as only three cases had been reported since the 10th up to Saturday night.

Miss Margaret Johnson has resigned her position as teacher of the Moulton H. Her successor has not been appointed. The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Fitzpatrick at South Monson was the scene of an enjoyable neighborhood dance Saturday evening.

The annual roll call of members of the Methodist church will be held next Thursday evening at 6.30.

The annual meeting of members of the Congregational church will be held on Thursday evening, Jan. 9th.

Dr. G. A. Andrews, a former pastor of the Congregational church will not be able to visit Monson before going to Los Angeles, as he had planned for Jan. 5 and 6, as he was delayed in sailing from France.

There will be a special meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps this evening. Supper will be at 6.30, followed by inspection of the Corps.

Lieut. Harold E. Shaw of San Antonio, Texas, is home for several days. He is an instructor in aviation at Brooks Field in the Texas city.

A chimney fire in the tenement occupied by Joseph Leahy on Bridge street called out the fire apparatus about 9 o'clock Christmas Eve. The blaze was easily extinguished and the loss was small.

## Shut-ins Remembered

Miss Joanna V. Cantwell, with several school girls, made the rounds of the town Christmas Eve as emissaries of the King's Daughters, singing Christmas carols and carrying with them messages of good cheer, fruit, flowers and candy to the shut-ins and old people. There were 47 baskets of fruit and 30 or more boxes of candy. Each person at the town farm was especially remembered. The women employed at the Heimann & Lichten straw works sent a box to Miss Elsie Chedell, containing a warm wool jacket, felt slippers and money.

The first "Welcome Home" dance for soldiers and sailors will be held next Thursday evening in Memorial Hall.

Christmas music will be repeated at the Congregational church Sunday morning, and Miss Welles Williams of Hartford will play two violin solos.

Quabog lodge of Rebekahs has elected the following officers: Noble grand, Mrs. Izetta M. Orcutt; vice grand, Mrs. Edith K. Carew; secretary, Mrs. Clara L. Thompson; financial secretary, Mrs. Lena M. Needham; treasurer, Mrs. Alice E. McCray; trustee for three years, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin.

The Green street whist club has elected the following officers: President, Elmer E. Thompson; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Ralph F. Bradway; executive committee, Mrs. William L. Ricketts, Mrs. Frank Rees and Mrs. Fred H. Marsden. The first meeting will be held New Year's night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marsden. The club is composed of eight couples.

Rev. Charles N. Lowell of Springfield has been engaged as supply pastor at the Congregational church until a resident pastor is secured.

Mrs. Herbert Bryce and children of Hartford are making a short stay with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford A. Sweet.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Thompson spent the Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thompson at Amherst.

## Rosen Rye

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Every Section of the Store

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Reductions That Offer

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Never before has there been such a wonderful opportunity for the economical and thrifty women of Springfield and vicinity to purchase high-grade fashionable and seasonable garments at tremendous savings. This is not a sale of left-overs, but a collection of the most attractive apparel of the season, all repriced at figures that are less than half their original worth and many at less than their original cost.

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## The Year-end Clearance In Women's and Misses' Garments

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### At a Decided Reduction from Former Prices Some as Low as Half Price

A general clearance right through our garment section affords extraordinary opportunities in large stocks for selection and prices marked very low to reduce stocks at once, before inventory, December 31st.

Every garment will be plainly marked with its former price and its reduced price, so may determine just how great these savings are.

COME EARLY FOR FIRST CHOICE

#### THREE RIVERS

##### Christmas Entertainment

The Christmas entertainment of the Union church Sunday school took place Tuesday evening. The following boys and girls gave recitations: Roy Abare, Ethel and Evelyn Sinclair, Edna and Carleton Turkington, Ethel Gordon and Ethel J. Cole, Agnes Campbell, Martha Dunlop, Samuel Jameson, Kenneth Lewis, George Jackson, Thomas Cole, George Foskit, Charles Barton, Mary Caruth, Bernice Vennert, Mary Ritchie. Christmas carols also were sung. The Christmas story was read and prayer was offered by Mr. Billings, and Mr. Upham spoke of the growth of the spirit of giving among the children. The exercises were in charge of Miss Staver, the superintendent of the Primary department.

Next Sunday evening will be observed as "The White Christmas" at the Union church. The exercise, "White Gifts for the King," will be given, and gifts of self, substance and service will be brought for the King birthday. This observance of Christmas has proved in many places to have wonderful meaning to those who take part in it.

Next Tuesday evening the officers and teachers of the Union church Bible school will meet at the home of the superintendent, F. A. Upham. A pleasant meeting is promised.

#### Two Christmas Trees

A Christmas tree was held in the meeting rooms of the Boy Scouts in Pickering Hall Tuesday night for the young boys of the club, who gathered around the tree and sang Christmas carols. Later Santa Claus, impersonated by one of the overseers of the Palmer Mills, distributed the gifts and boxes of candy to the young lads. A similar tree was held in another room in Pickering Hall the same evening for the young girl members of the calisthenics classes. Christmas carols were also sung here, and each girl was presented with a gift and a box of candy. Both trees were prettily decorated with colored lights and tinsel.

#### Pleasant Surprise

Miss Anna Gill was pleasantly surprised at the office of the Palmer Mill Monday morning, when she was presented with a purse containing a large sum of money by delegates from the following societies: The Canadian Foresters, the Canadian Artisans, the Red Men, and St. Stanislaus' Society. The purse was given as a token of appreciation for her untiring efforts and labor during the recent epidemic.

John Hartwell of the Radio school is spending the holiday at his home on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Knight and family of Springfield street spent the holiday with out-of-town relatives.

Mrs. C. Christenson and daughter Dora of Palmer were guests Thursday of her sister, Mrs. Charles Freak of Springfield.

Priv. Philias DeMarten has returned to his post at Camp Jackson, S. C., after spending a furlough with friends here.

John Cole, who is stationed with the navy at Cambridge, has been the holiday guest of his parents on Anderson avenue.

Mrs. Ellen Bumps has returned to her home on Main street after an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jenks in Newton.

Miss Molly Hartnett is recovering from a recent illness at her home on the Belchertown road.

Miss Nellie Conroy of Springfield was the holiday guest of the Misses Lane of Palmer street.

Priv. Albert Boisse of Lancaster, Pa., is spending the week with his parents on Prospect street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Crennon of Worcester were holiday guests of the Misses Lane of Palmer street.

Kenyon Cox of Springfield is spending the Christmas vacation with his parents on Maple street.

Albert Senecal of Springfield was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Senecal of Ruggles street.

Harold King has been given an honorable discharge from the navy and is at his home on Maple street.

Miss Mary Landrie of Providence, R. I., has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. Paul Quimette and Mrs. Arpien.

John Chambers of the U. S. N. has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Robert Chambers of the Belchertown road.

Priv. Albert Bolduc of Camp Upton, N. Y., is spending a furlough at the home of his parents on Main street.

Alcade Barber of Charlestown is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Barber of Main street.

James Trickett of Front street spent Christmas with his daughter, Mrs. George Rycroft of New Bedford.

Priv. Frank Horgan, who is stationed at Camp Devens, spent the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Horgan, of Main street.

Miss Leora Smith, a student at Framingham Normal School, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith of East Main street.

Pymiro Belanger, who was stationed at Newport News, Va., has been given an honorable discharge from service and has returned home.

Miss Alice Turkington, who is teaching in the schools in New London, is the guest this week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Turkington.

A number of the young girls of the village, under the leadership of Miss Rena Nutting, visited different parts of the village last Sunday morning singing Christmas hymns and carols.

The schools of the village closed Friday for the Christmas vacation with appropriate exercises in each of the rooms. The programs consisted of music and recitations by the pupils, suitable for the occasion.

Mathew Horgan of the Chatham Naval Aviation station spent the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Horgan of East Main street.

H. M. Kennedy, agent at the Central Vermont station, is spending a week with his family at So. Berwick, Me. During his absence Samuel Hartley will act as agent.

#### BONDSDVILLE.

Bondsville Boy With U. S. Naval Forces Abroad

Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan received last week an interesting letter from their son, W. E. Marsan, who is with the U. S. naval forces abroad. He is on the U. S. S. Bushnell, and wrote November 23d as follows:

"Arrived aboard this ship Thursday after a wonderful trip, and as the censorship on all letters has been lifted, shall be able to tell you about our trip over.

"We left Hoboken Nov. 4, and after eight days of some pretty rough

weather stopped at St. Nazarre, France, for a couple of days. One of our army bases is there and we took aboard about 500 wounded soldiers who were going back to the U. S., and believe me, they told 'some' stories about the battle front. From there we went to Brest, France, as there were more wounded soldiers going back from there, and about 300 of us sailors were left at that point for transfer to other ships.

"We stayed at Brest for two days and had liberty one day, which was a Sunday. We didn't see much of the town, as we only had three hours liberty, but it was enough to notice the effects of war that the country had come through.

"The following day about 150 of us left on a destroyer for Plymouth, England, and it sure was 'some' trip, as we were making 35 knots an hour. We arrived at Plymouth in the afternoon, and that same night were given orders to proceed to Queenstown, Ireland. It was an all-night train ride and half of the next day before we came to a seaport town where we could get a boat that would take us to another seaport where we could get another boat that would bring us closer to Queenstown. The train ride was across the southern part of England, and we saw some beautiful country. In the morning when we woke up we found that we had been sidetracked in a little town in Wales, and had to wait until an engine came along and picked us up. We were there about three hours, and as there was no hotel where we could go to get something to eat we thought we would have to go without, but as soon as the people in the town knew we were there they gave us hot tea and sandwiches, which sure were appreciated by everyone.

"Finally we were picked up, and after a half hour's ride stopped at a place called Fishguard, which is also in South Wales, England. We got there about 11.30 a. m., and couldn't get a boat out of there until 12 o'clock that night, so we had to look around to get something to eat again. Food is very scarce over here, and therefore we had a little difficulty in locating a place, but the people showed their generous hospitality again and we were given a good dinner and supper. In the afternoon we went around the town, visiting different people, and in the evening the people gave a dance in the town schoolhouse, where refreshments were served, and believe me, when we left that town some of the boys wished they could stay there. We left about 12.30 and arrived at a place called Rosslere, which is in Ireland, and there got aboard a train that took us to Cork. We had a couple of hours in Cork, so had dinner there and then looked over the city, which is a pretty place.

"Left Cork in the afternoon and arrived in Queenstown about 4.30 p. m.; stayed there over night and in the morning took a train for Bantry, where this ship was anchored, and came on board about 5 o'clock. This ship is a submarine-tender, and has seven submarines with her. I don't know whether I'll be stationed on this ship or not. I'll probably stay on this ship till we reach the U. S., anyway. To-day we are in Queenstown and taking on stores, and leave to-morrow for some place in England. I think we are on our way back to the U. S."

Christmas Day passed quietly. The stores and markets were closed all day, and the post office observed the usual holiday hours.

#### Youthful Rowdiness

A number of boys from this village paid a visit to the Franklin School in South Belchertown Thursday evening, while the school Christmas tree exercises were taking place, and created considerable disturbance. Several windows were broken and one door was smashed. The fracas has been reported to the selectmen of Belchertown, and special officer Dwight F. Shumway has been assigned to the case. Officer Shumway has secured the names of the offenders.

Miss Julia Sullivan of Brockton is a holiday guest of her aunt, Miss Ellen Sullivan.

Private William Costello, recently of Camp Dix, is at his home in this village.

The next meeting of the Red Cross will be held in the usual place next Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. William Collins returned Saturday from training at Camp Greenleaf, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

The schools of the village are closed for one week's vacation, and will reopen next Monday.

Edward Sharratt was a guest Christmas Day of Mr. and Mrs. Stanton Flemming of Enfield.

Leon Fitzpatrick of the U. S. Navy, stationed in Newport, was a holiday guest of his father, James Fitzpatrick.

Private Raymond Holden of Camp Devens was a holiday guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Holden.

Mr. and Mrs. Jason Keith and children spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Taylor.

Private James Carvin, stationed at one of the camps in the South, is spending his holiday vacation at his home here.

John Cienolenz and two daughters, Mary and Katie, spent a few days this week with relatives in New Bedford.

Miss Anne Mansfield, a teacher in the Chicopee schools, is a holiday guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield.

Chief Yeoman A. L. Banister of the Merchant Marine was a guest this week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Banister.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davis, son Kenneth and daughter Donna of Springfield, spent the holiday with his father, F. E. Davis.

Miss Mildred Hartwell, principal of the Chapman street school in Greenfield, is spending her vacation at her home in the village.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro and daughter, Miss Marion, spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Potter and family in Springfield.

James Cameron of East Springfield was a holiday guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Cannon.

Next Sunday will be observed as New Year's Sunday in the Methodist church. Rev. Martin J. Mevis will deliver a sermon appropriate to the season.

Word has been received that Rev. and Mrs. L. L. Beeman have closed their home in Shelburne Falls and will spend the winter with Mr. Beeman's daughter, Mrs. Arnold, in Maplewood, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce and daughter, Miss Bernice, went Saturday to New Bedford to spend a few days with his brother, Charles Faunce, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Collins entertained a family party Christmas, including Mr. and Mrs. Erbert Ayer and Miss Minnie Collins of Springfield, Miss Catherine Collins of Ludlow, Michael Jr., of Norwich Conn.,

and Dr. William Collins, recently of Camp Greenleaf, Georgia, Training Camp.

Mrs. Eliza Clough of Belchertown, who died in Palmer Saturday, was an aunt of Mrs. Nellie Bond, a former resident here. Mrs. Clough was a frequent guest in the Bond home. She leaves one son, William Clough of Belchertown, and several grandchildren; a grandson, Frank Clough, resides in Palmer, and it was at his home that Mrs. Clough died.

Mrs. Mary Fauteux entertained a family party for Christmas, including Mr. and Mrs. John Garven and two daughters of Medway, Mr. and Mrs. William Houle and two daughters of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. Euclid Stone and family, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fauteux, and son Charles of Athol, Arthur Fauteux of Nashua, N. H., and Private George Fauteux of Camp Devens.

Private Roland Thompson, who has been in a hospital in New York for several months recovering from wounds received while in service in France, will tell his experience on the battlefield this evening at 7.30 in the vestry of the M. E. church. Private Thompson, who is the son of Archibald Thompson of this village, was three times wounded.

A Christmas supper was furnished the members of the Sunday school, Tuesday evening. The refreshments consisted of sandwiches, cakes, fancy cookies, and coffee. Following was a Christmas tree, on which were gifts for every member of the Sunday school. The affair was in the hands of the Sunday school teachers, and was greatly enjoyed by all.

Archibald Thompson went Saturday to New York to spend the week and Christmas with his two sons, Private Roland and Wilfred Thompson, both in the service. Private Roland has been confined in a hospital for several weeks, having been severely injured three times. He will return to Bondsville with his father for a few days' stay.

Several from this village attended the funeral Saturday of Miss Nellie Kennedy in South Hadley Falls, which was followed with a solemn requiem mass at St. Patrick's church. Rev. P. J. Coyle officiated, and was assisted by Rev. J. A. Leahy and Rev. Laurence O'Toole; burial was in St. Rose cemetery. Miss Kennedy was a frequent guest in this village and South Belchertown, where she has many relatives and friends.

The Christmas service at the Methodist church Sunday was much enjoyed. The music by the choir was well rendered, and was in charge of the organist, Miss Mildred Hartwell. The evening service consisted of the cantata, "The Angel and the Star," and included these special musical numbers: Contralto solo, Miss Albro; soprano solo, Mrs. Collis; quartet, Mrs. Collis, Miss Pember, Messrs. Rose and Chapman; duet, Mrs. Collis and Miss Pember; solo, Miss Pember.

#### Birth of Great Organization.

The first organization under the name of the Young Men's Christian association was effected June 6, 1844, in England, due to the efforts of George Williams, for the purpose of prayer and Bible study. Library and reading room were later added, and lecture and other courses provided. The association in America is the outgrowth of the English movement in 1844. The organization in America now has almost a million members.

#### Indian Summer.

Indian summer is the return of genial but not hot weather after sharp frosts. It is the moment when the door of the vestibule of winter is left standing ajar for a moment to let the light, and just a little—not too much—of warmth of departing summer stream in. It is a season without a rival—briefer even than the briefest spring, tenderer than the softest summer; it is the anodyne of the year's woes and the promise and pledge of a man's restoration of Eden.—Exchange.

#### A Divine Melody.

The world's history is a divine poem of which the history of every nation is a canto and of every man a word. Its strains have been pealing along down the centuries, and though there have been mingled the discords of roaring cannon and dying man, yet to the Christian philosopher and historian—the humble listener—there has been a divine melody running through the song which speaks of hope and halcyon days to come. History is but the unrolled scroll of prophecy.—James A. Garfield.

#### Security Against Pellagra.

The United States public health service reports that the disease, pellagra, is largely, if not entirely, due to a faulty diet. When meat and milk are supplied in adequate quantity there is a practical security against this disease, which last year caused 3,700 deaths.

#### Three Good Rules for Life.

Make the best of everything; think the best of everybody; hope the best for yourself. By so doing you will be lifting yourself and those about you to a higher plane of living.—Exchange.

#### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

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